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Part One
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BROOKLYN CHURCH BURNS

EDIFICE OF THE PARISH OF THE VISITATION DESTROYED.

Two Priests Overcome While Trying to Save the Sacraments, but Were Rescued—The Loss Estimated at $150,000—The Flames Believed to Have Been Caused by Spontaneous Combustion of Materials Used in Renovating the Building.

The Roman Catholic Church of the Visitation, in Verona Street, between Richards and Van Brunt Streets, Brooklyn, was destroyed by fire, which started just before midnight last night.

The church was a gray stone structure, 175 feet long by 60 feet wide. It was built eighteen years ago. Its parish is one of the largest parishes in the City of Brooklyn, embracing the Red Hook district. The building, with its handsome fittings, was valued at $150,000. It was insured for $60,000

The church building had been undergoing repairs, and $6,000 had been spent on it. All last week the workmen were in it, but yesterday services were held as formerly.

After the last service for the day the building was closed, and at 9:30 o'clock the sexton went away after carefully looking to see that no lights had been left burning.

The Rev. Father McGuirl, the rector of the church, and the Rev. Father Kiely were asleep in the rectory when they were awakened by a young man named Marrion, who at 11:55 o'clock pounded on their door and called to them that the church was afire.

They jumped from their beds, and, half-clad, rushed into the church and saved the sacraments and the chalice from the altar, when they were overcome, and they in turn were saved from the burning building by James Carroll, who had followed them into the church.

Several alarms were at once sent in, and all the engines in the lower part of Brooklyn went to the fire, which could be seen from all over South Brooklyn.

It was a difficult fire to fight, and so great was the heat that the men who handled the hose were wet down continually to keep them from being overcome.

Two of the city's fireboats answered the fire alarms and threw several streams from the river.

Across the street from the rear of the church building are warehouses along the river front, and these were carefully watched by firemen and others to keep the roofs from catching fire from the many great cinders and burning pieces of wood that were carried high in the air.

About the building are many vacant lots. Within ten minutes after the engines began to arrive these lots were filled by thousands of sightseers, many of them members of the congregation, who stood watching their church as it was being destroyed.

Nothing was saved except the things that were carried out by the priests.

It is thought the fire resulted from spontaneous combustion of some of the materials that were being used in repairing the building.

At the time that the church was dedicated its rector was Father M. J. O'Farrell, afterward Bishop O'Farrell of Trenton, N. J. His successors were Father William J. Lane, Father Edward J. McCabe, who died on a steamship while entering the port of Savannah; the Rev. Dr. J. J. Loughran —son of President Loughran of the Manufacturers' National Bank of Brooklyn—who died two years ago, and Father McGuirl, who is now in charge of the parish.

GLUE WORKS DESTROYED.

The Peter Cooper Plant in West New-York Burned—Loss, $50,000.

The plant of the Peter Cooper Glue Works, on the river front, in West New-York, Hudson County, N. J., was destroyed by fire, which started shortly before 7 o'clock last evening. The building and its inflammable contents burned fiercely, lighting up the sky for miles around, and many in this city hastened to the North River, under the impression that the conflagration was on the New-York side.

The loss on the building, machinery, and stock is estimated at $50,000, partly insured. The fire is supposed to have started in the boiler room.

The works employed several hundred hands, who had been working overtime. The men worked until nearly midnight Saturday, and steam had been kept up in the boilers for an early start this morning, although no work was done yesterday.

The flames, which were leaping high in the air, attracted a number of tugboats, and the New-York fireboat New-Yorker was early on the scene to lend assistance.

Owing to the situation of the works, the land forces were delayed in reaching the place, and the fire had gained such headway when the West New-York and Guttenberg departments arrived that they could do little more than prevent the fire from spreading to the adjoining buildings. The road leading to the place was so steep that ropes were attached to the engines, and they were backed down.

North of the works was a plant for the manufacture of cottonseed oil. This covered several acres of land, and contained a large amount of valuable and inflammable material. The powerful streams of the New-Yorker were directed to the cotton-seed-oil plant, and the fire was prevented from spreading to these buildings.

The building which was destroyed was 100 by 250 feet, and four stories high. The works were owned by Cooper & Hewitt of this city.

Searching for a Valuable Pearl Pin.

The large reward of $500 was offered yesterday for the return of a gray-black pearl scarf pin, pear-shaped and weighing thirty-nine and a quarter grains, to Haman & Koch, 9 Maiden Lane. Mr. Koch was seen yesterday at his home, at 1,828 Madison Avenue, and said that the pin had been missed from the dressing room of a country gentleman's house in this State about two weeks ago. A detective who had been employed on the case failed to find either pin or thief, and so Mr. Koch, of whom the pin had been bought, was asked to lend his aid, and the reward was offered. The pearl was not only itself a beautiful one, but the owner especially valued it because it was a gift from his wife.

MRS. WELSH PROVES HER COURAGE.

Man She Shot At Says Dodging Snakes He Fell from a Window.

Mrs. Margaret Welsh is not a woman who screams when she thinks burglars are around. Her opportunity to show herself of the stuff heroines are made of came at 3 o'clock yesterday morning. She modestly told Magistrate Flammer all about it in the Jefferson Market Police Court, where she appeared as complainant against Fred McEneaney of 84 Sixth Avenue. No. 84 Sixth Avenue backs against the yard of Mrs. Welsh's house, which is at 125 Waverley Place.

Mrs. Welsh said she was awakened by the sound of a crashing of glass. She went to the window of her room on the second floor and saw a man, who proved to be McEneaney, opening the door of an extension to her house. He had been able to reach the catch on the door by breaking a pane of glass.

Mrs. Welsh was alone in the house, except for her three women servants. She ran and got a revolver and fired one shot into the yard. Then she called to McEneaney that if he moved she would shoot him, and when she saw that she had him thoroughly frightened she sent a servant for a policeman. Policeman Haney of the Mercer Street Station soon arrived and arrested McEneaney.

McEneaney when arraigned in court yesterday was a battered-looking object. There was a swelling over his right eye, and his right arm was dislocated. He told Magistrate Flammer that he was not guilty.

"Your Honor," he said, "I have been on a spree for three weeks, and was on the verge of delirium tremens last night. My sisters and brothers watched me until midnight, and then they left me alone. While I was seated in the window of my room at about 3 o'clock in the morning I saw a snake coming for me over the edge of the bed on the other side of the room. In dodging that snake I fell out of the window—two stories—to Mrs. Welsh's yard.

"I fell on a coil of hose, and I thought I had fallen in a nest of snakes. I fought with the hose until I found out my mistake, and then I was so upset that I did not notice that I was going into Mrs. Welsh's house. When I broke the glass I thought it was in my own house. I did not intend to steal anything, and I only wanted to get back to my own room. I was so scared when she shot that pistol that I could not move. One arm was dislocated and I was badly bruised."

A brother of the prisoner, who keeps a saloon at 84 Sixth Avenue, corroborated the story that Fred was on the verge of delirium tremens, and had been watched all through the evening.

Magistrate Flammer adjourned the case until Wednesday afternoon.

DEMOCRATS PROMISE HIM SUPPORT

McKinley Hears from Men Disgusted by the Chicago Convention.

CANTON, Ohio, July 12.—The mails of yesterday and to-day have brought Major McKinley in the aggregate more than a hundred letters from sound-money Democrats in various parts of the country. The writers make their communications in confidence, of course, but 95 per cent. of these letters contain direct promises of support, coupled with vigorous observations upon the action of the Chicago Convention.

A significant fact in connection with this correspondence is that quite one-third of these letters are from Western States, where the inflation sentiment is supposed to be overpowering.

This will be a week of more than ordinary importance at Canton. Major McKinley expects a god many visitors representing various interests, classes, and organizations. The event which is destined to attract the most attention, however, will be the coming of 600 or 800 representative women of Cleveland Wednesday to congratulate Major McKinley on his nomination, and to assure him that he has in a high degree their confidence, respect, and admiration.

The Cleveland women probably will be joined by a delegation from Detroit and by many others from the larger towns of Northern Ohio. It is not unlikely that the whole number may reach a thousand, or even more.

The Cleveland women are coming to Canton on a special train, and will bring their own band, quite in the style adopted by the visitors of the other sex who come here. The most active woman in organizing this excursion is Mrs. N. Coe-Stewart, President of Sorosis, and a society leader of high standing in Cleveland. The formal talking for the callers will be done by Mrs. Elcroy Avery of Cleveland.

It is expected the Cleveland women will spend the day here, and elaborate arrangements for their entertainment are being made by the Canton people. There is, at the distance of two miles from Canton, a charming little lake in the heart of the woods. This lake is an attractive body of water a mile or more in length, and its surroundings are admirably picturesque. It is proposed to take the visitors to the lake on electric cars and to have luncheon served there.

The meeting of the National Committee in Cleveland naturally will occasion many visits to Canton. The members of the committee will call on Major McKinley to pay their respects, and in the wake of this body a large train of politicians of more or less prominence will be found.

FATHER KILLEEN'S SUCCESSOR.

The Rev. Isaac Whalen at the Star of the Sea in Bayonne.

BAYONNE, N. J., July 12.—The Rev. Father Isaac Whalen of Paterson was to-day installed rector of St. Mary's Star of the Sea Roman Catholic Church of Bayonne, succeeding the Rev. Father Thomas M. Killeen, whom the Right Rev. William M. Wigger deposed Friday, after investigating a petition containing ten serious charges against Father Killeen. Father Whalen celebrated the masses and read Bishop Wigger's decree appointing him in place of Father Killeen. No comment or demonstration occurred. Father Whalen said he came to Bayonne as rector to stay. Father Killeen was outside the altar in the sacristry.

Well-informed Catholics insist that Father Killeen must answer the charges and stand trial within three weeks, claiming that the deposed priest can never return to Bayonne as rector. Father Whalen had been ten years in Paterson, and regrets having had to leave there. Bayonne parishioners were favorably impressed, and many predict the return to St. Mary's of several hundred Catholics who left owing to Father Killeen's alleged tyrannical treatment.

Threatened to Kill the Captain.

Two young men caused a mild panic last evening on board the steamer C. H. Northam of the New-Haven line while she was on her trip to this city. They were George Sproulls, a cooper of 275 East Tenth Street, and Tony Raratt, a bootblack of 426 East Thirteenth Street. They quarreled over a money matter, finally coming to blows, and when the Captain ordered them to desist they threatened to kill him. They terrified the passengers to such an extent that they were locked up in a stateroom. When the Northam arrived at her dock, at Pier 24 East River, the roughs were turned over to the police of the Oak Street Station.

English Soldier Dies of Cholera.

CAIRO, July 12.—The number of new cases of cholera reported throughout Egypt yesterday was 362. The deaths numbered 321. Among those who have died from the disease is Major Owen of the Soudan expedition, who commanded the outposts at Amlugol Wells.

Gold in Orange Free State.

LONDON, July 12.—The Times will to-morrow publish a dispatch from Vienna saying that Emil Holub, the noted African explorer, has received details of the discovery of gold fields in the Orange Free State which rival those of the Transvaal.

POISON ENDED HIS PAINS

AN UNKNOWN MAN COMMITS SUICIDE IN CENTRAL PARK.

He Left a Note to the Coroner, in Which He Said that He Had Taken Hydrocyanic Poison to End His Suffering—Letters and Cards on His Person Indicate that He Was Harry Chapman, a Chicago Theatrical Man.

The body of an old man who committed suicide by taking hydrocyanic acid in Central Park Saturday night is awaiting identification at the Morgue. From cards and letters in his pockets he is believed to have been Harry Chapman, a Chicago theatrical man. The cards were printed:

"Harry Chapman, Box Office, The Grotto, Chicago, Ill. Columbian Specialty, 1892."

The body was found sitting upright on a bench near the Sixty-fifth Street entrance to the Park shortly after midnight by Park Policeman Higgins. He thought the man was sleeping and attempted to awaken him, when he discovered that he was dead. He notified the police at the Arsenal, and the body was taken there on a stretcher.

The man was about 5 feet 10 inches tall, and of slight build. His hair was streaked with gray, and his beard, which was freshly trimmed, was white. He was dressed neatly in black and wore a black soft hat.

Among the personal effects found in the pockets were a brush, comb, pocket mirror, a pair of scissors, and other small toilet articles. No money was found. The following letter, written on stationery of the Grand Hotel, was also in the suicide's pocket:

To the Coroner:

There will be no need of an autopsy in my case. A dose of hydrocyanic acid, taken for the following reason: An incurable nervous disease—neuritis of the nerves—with nervous prostration, which I have suffered with for the last ten years. With the hot weather I have nervous rheumatism of the legs and feet, with congestions of the nerves of the legs, which at times stops me in the street, and am unable to walk. I see that I am fast losing the use of my limbs and physical strength, and will soon become helpless, and the pain is more than I can stand. I also have catarrh of the mouth, throat, stomach, and bladder, and a complication of stomach and intestinal troubles that makes life more of a burden than I can carry with my age. I am incapacitated for work. Being alone in this world, and not wishing to become a burden or trouble to any one, I take that long sleep that I have prayed for but been denied by time and nature, as I cannot use opiates of any kind to relieve my pains, on account of their terrible after effects. The above is the only remedy left me to be released from the awful racking pains produced by my disease, which is incurable.

HARRY CHAPMAN.

Born Sept. 3, 1820.

No one of the name of Chapman is registered as a guest at the Grand Hotel. Clerk Wells of the hotel accompanied a reporter for THE NEW-YORK TIMES to the Morgue to see if he knew the suicide, and thought he recognized him as an habitué of the hotel corridor. Philip Hilbert, who keeps the cigar stand in the hotel, also went to the Morgue and recognized the body as that of a man who called at the hotel Saturday afternoon and seemed very much depressed in spirits.

"He sat in the corridor a long time," said Mr. Hilbert, "and seemed greatly worried. He then went into the reading room, and I suppose there he wrote the letter to the Coroner." Mr. Hilbert said he never saw the man before Saturday.

There was nothing to show where the man lived, and up to a late hour last night his body had not been claimed.

In the Chicago Directory appears the name of Harry Chapman, commercial traveler, 1,053 West Jackson Street.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CONVENTION.

Political Talk at One of the Meetings That Surprised the Audience.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—A list of thirty meetings, arranged to be held in the tents and churches this afternoon, offered varying attractions to the 40,000 Christian Endeavor delegates in attendance here upon the Fifteenth International Convention. They were mostly denominational rallies, and they drew crowds according to the numerical strength of each particular denomination. The Baptists, Presbyterians, and Congregationalists occupied the three tents on the White Lot. Speeches were made at these rallies by prominent members of the several denominations.

Following these rallies, B. Fay Mills of Fort Edward, N. Y., addressed a large audience of citizens in Tent Washington. He created a mild sensation in the middle of his sermon by a pointed reference to Candidate McKinley.

Speaking of the extension of the principles of Socialism, as set forth in the Sermon on the Mount, he showed the need in the present time of Christian leaders in American politics.

"Our candidates for public office, from President down to Constable, should be guided," said Mr. Mills, "by the spirit of the Lamb that was slain. They do pretend to be, or they would not get our votes. If they came forward honestly and made known their real motives for running for office we would not support them.

"Suppose McKinley should step up before you and say: 'Fellow-citizens, I wish to be your President so that I can pay my debts,' (sensation,) or suppose Bryan should say: 'I—I—I will be your President for my own good.'

"Why, we would not choose either of them to take care of our stray dogs. What they should say is: 'Fellow-citizens, I am ready to be sacrificed upon the cross of public duty. I am ready to be President or Constable as my country calls me.' That is Christian. That is the spirit of the Lamb that was slain. It is a pity it is not always said in sincerity."

A Sabbath observance meeting was held also in Central Hall, Mr. William Shaw of Boston presiding. Speeches were made by Wilbur F. Crafts of Washington, Mrs. H. T. McEwen of New-York, and others.

The convention will be closed to-morrow.

MURDERER HEIDLER BREAKS JAIL.

Walked Through the Door of the Prison at Erie, Penn.

ERIE, Penn., July 12.—Edwin D. Heidler, who is under indictment for murdering his brother-in-law, Levi Kreidler, last May, escaped from jail here this morning, and is still at large.

Heidler shot his brother-in-law because the latter would not sign a note in settlement of an estate. The first shot was fatal and brought Kreidler to the ground, but the murderer put another bullet through his heart, as he said, to put him out of his sufferings."

Heidler escaped by slipping into the corridor, where he hid until he had an opportunity to walk out at the door. Sheriff Evans has a large posse out hunting for the fugitive. A reward of $800 has been offered for his capture.

One Boy Stabs Another.

John Monoca, five years old, of 110 Mott Street, during a quarrel last night with three-year-old Alfonso Carrafo of 104 Mott Street, near their homes, stabbed Alfonso in the forehead with a penknife.

Young Monoca was arrested and placed in the care of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

THEIR TWO DAUGHTERS DROWNED.

Mourning in House of the Rev. F. D. Goodrich of Cambridgeport, Vt.

CAMBRIDGEPORT, Vt., July 12.—Two daughters of the Rev. F. D. Goodrich of this place were drowned yesterday. Miss Rosabel, one of the sisters, was eighteen years old; Miss Lillian was twenty. They recently were graduated from the State Normal School. The girls went out for a walk yesterday forenoon. When 3 o'clock came and they had not returned, Mr. and Mrs. Goodrich went to look for them. They found the body of one of them in a river near the house, lying in shallow water close to the shore.

A searching party was organized, and after some time the body of the other daughter was found in twelve feet of water. Both evidently had been dead for several hours.

The bodies were clad in improvised bathing suits, which indicated a sudden determination to go to the river for a frolic.

The Misses Goodrich were extremely bright and attractive girls, and had been graduated with high honors. Both expected to teach the coming year. One already had been engaged for a school in Springfield.

Frederick Gobel, twenty-six years old, of 137 Avenue A, while bathing in the East River last evening off the foot of Seventy-first Street, got beyond his depth and was drowned. The body was recovered by Lawrence Walhen of 304 East Sixty-ninth Street and was taken to the Morgue.

Drowned in the Morris Canal.

Frederick Lichte, seventeen years old, of 488 Central Avenue, Jersey City, was drowned in the Morris Canal at the foot of Seaview Avenue yesterday afternoon. He was swimming in the middle of the canal when he gave a cry and sank. It is believed he had cramps. Henry Golbo of 171 Gates Avenue, Brooklyn, and Andrew Burlon of 15 West Fifty-first Street, Bayonne, dived repeatedly to rescue him. When they brought up the body Lichte was dead.

TROLLEY CRASHES INTO A HEARSE.

Motorman Unable to Stop His Car While Going Down Hill.

A Flatbush Avenue Brooklyn trolley car ran into a hearse yesterday, while a funeral procession was passing the Willinck entrance to Prospect Park. The hearse was badly wrecked, but fortunately the coffin that it contained was not injured, and after another hearse had been procured, the deceased was taken to his burial place in Washington Cemetery.

Trolley Car 1,240 of the Flatbush Avenue line was on its way to Bergen Beach at 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when the accident took place. The car was going at a great rate of speed, and as it approached Malbone Street the funeral procession of John Hass of Hoboken was crossing Flatbush Avenue.

The hearse, driven by John Zimmer, had not cleared the up track, and John Rosenblatt, the motorman, put on the brake and turned off the electricity, but the car was on a down grade, and was going so rapidly that it could not be stopped. It crashed into the hearse, wrecked it, and threw Zimmer to the street, cutting his head, face, and body.

Those who were going to the burial hastily left their coaches and ran to the hearse. Zimmer was assisted to his feet by some, while others extricated the coffin from the wreckage. A returning hearse was obtained, and after Zimmer's cuts had been attended to the mourners proceeded to the cemetery.

At the time of the accident a great crowd gathered about the trolley car, and it was with difficulty that the motorman was protected from the anger of those who saw the accident. All became quiet after the motorman had been arrested.

STURGEON BOARDS A PILOTBOAT.

Was Fifteen Feet in Length, According to the Crew.

As Pilotboat James Gordon Bennett, No. 6, was coming up the bay yesterday morning about 2 o'clock a visitor leaped aboard.

The Bennett had been cruising outside of Sandy Hook, and was on her return trip. Boatkeeper William Bow was in charge of the boat. All the pilots had been put on board steamers. The boat was sailing along at a good rate, with the wind carrying her toward her anchorage rapidly. The look-out was forward.

Just as the Bennett was entering the Narrows a black mass shot out of the water on the lee side and landed on the deck. The blow shook the boat, and caused her to pitch and roll. The dark mass was very much alive, and soon made this fact known by lively blows on the deck. The look-out was knocked down by a blow.

The crew rushed on deck to see what the trouble was. They found an immense sturgeon was the cause of the commotion, and with boathooks and oars they set about killing the big fish. They succeeded after a lively combat. The sturgeon measured 15 feet from its head to its tail, according to the crew. It was landed on the Stapleton dock and cut up.

PANIC ON A FERRYBOAT.

The Flushing Struck a Pier and Three Persons Were Injured.

As the ferryboat Flushing of the Long Island Ferry Company was coming into the slip at East Thirty-fourth Street early last evening, the bow of the boat struck the end of the pier and threw several passengers to the deck, injuring three and causing a panic on board.

The injured were Mrs. Lizzie Rausch of 331 East Twenty-second Street, who received injuries to the left knee and thigh; Martha Rausch, her daughter, who had her left knee injured, and Louis Sturmer of 261 West Thirtieth Street, a sewing machine agent, who had his left knee slightly injured. The latter refused medical treatment, and went to his home. Mrs. Rausch and her daughter were treated by an ambulance surgeon from Bellevue Hospital, and later went home.

The pilot said the current was running so strongly that the boat could not be handled quickly enough to avoid collision with the end of the pier.

Gasolene Stove Causes Death.

A gasolene stove exploded in the house of Ernst Harris, 213 Danforth Avenue, Jersey City, yesterday, while Mamie Dickinson, a servant girl, eighteen years old, was preparing dinner. It is supposed that she first lighted the fire and then undertook to fill the tank. The explosion set fire to her dress, and before the flames could be extinguished by the affrighted members of the family the girl was fatally burned. She was taken to the City Hospital.

Fire in a New-Hampshire Town.

BARTLETT, N. H., July 12.—The business portion of this town was destroyed by fire this evening. All but one store and the Post Office were burned. The principal losers were: Maine Central Railway, $10,000; Mr. Foster, $25,000; P. J. Martin, $15,000; F. Garland, $2,500; E. O. Garland, $15,000; J. Finney, $3,000; J. Head, $1,500; H. F. Brooks, $2,500; H. L. Towles, $3,000, and A. L. Meserve, $6,000.

MANY KILLED AT LOGAN

THIRTY-ONE HOMEBOUND EXCURSIONISTS LOST THEIR LIVES.

Scores of Injured, Some of Whom Cannot Live—Terrible Collision on a Curve Between Passenger and Freight Trains—Bringing Home the Dead—Crowds All Night at the Omaha Stations—Twenty Unfortunates in a Single Hospital.

OMAHA, Neb., July 12.—This has been a day of general mourning in Omaha. The number of deaths caused by the Logan, Iowa, wreck of last night has been increased and the list of victims now numbers thirty-one.

The crowds of anxious people at the railroad stations did not scatter with the break of day, although the excitement of the night wore off as relatives and friends of the dead ones became convinced of the worst.

The first funeral train from the scene of the catastrophe arrived at the Union Depot about 7 o'clock, and there was an involuntary push forward to gratify a desire to learn the news from those who had been in the disaster. The first train contained many of the more seriously injured, and as the unfortunates were lifted in blankets from the car the groans of the wounded mingled with the agonized sobs of relatives and friends.

Twenty passengers were taken in ambulances to St. Joseph's Hospital. Several of them cannot live more than a few hours.

The train carrying the dead was sighted at 8:30 o'clock coming across the long Union Pacific trestle. As it drew up to the station, a special cordon of police guarded the approaches and kept the crowd back. Seventeen bodies, laid on pine boards and covered with plain muslin shrouds, were taken one by one and placed in a long row on the floor of the baggage room.

The Dead.

A list of the dead follows:

BRADLEY, Mrs., Omaha.
Infant of Mrs. Bradley.
CARROLL, Mrs., Omaha.
CARROLL, PHILIP, boy, Omaha.
Infant son of Mrs. Carroll.
CAVANAGH, OWEN, Omaha.
CLAIR, —, son of Robert Clair, Omaha.
COSGROVE, JAMES E., Omaha.
COSGROVE, JOHN, Omaha.
COSGROVE, WILLIE, Omaha.
COSGROVE, MAGGIE, Omaha.
DODSON, —, son of Samuel Dodson, Omaha.
HEIMAN, CHARLES, Missouri Valley.
GERARD, A. M., Council Bluffs.
JENNINGS, WALTER, Missouri Valley.
KAHLER, Mrs. JOHN, Council Bluffs.
Three-month-old infant of Mrs. Kahler.
KINZIE, JOHN, Omaha.
LARSON, JOHN, sixteen years old, Omaha.
LAWRENCE, GEORGE A., Omaha.
McDERMOTT, JOHN, Omaha.
NEILSON, FRED, Omaha.
NEILSON, Mrs., Omaha.
PERKINS, JOHN, Omaha.
PETERSON, LAWRENCE, engineer of water works, Council Bluffs.
PIERSON, —, thirteen years old, son of Andrew Pierson, Omaha.
SCULLY, PATRICK, engineer Union Pacific shops, Omaha.
TRACY, MARY, Omaha.
WILSON, WILLIAM, Council Bluffs.
WINEGAR, E. G., brakeman, Omaha.
SUMMIT, WILLIAM, Missouri Valley.

The Injured.

Those who were injured are:

BANDO, MOSES, Omaha; probably fatally hurt.
BUCHTEL, ROBERT, Omaha; nose broken.
BYLES, LIZZIE, Omaha; arm broken.
CARROLL, PATRICK, Omaha; wrist broken and chest crushed.
CHRISTENSEN, WILLIAM, Omaha; legs and back injured.
COLVIN, OLIVER, Omaha; scalp wounds.
COLVIN, ANNIE, his sister; back hurt.
CONRAD, HENRY, Dayton, Ohio; boy; supposed to have been stealing a ride; contusion of chest and arms.
CONRAD, —, his brother; similar injuries.
COSGROVE, KATHERINE, Omaha; badly shaken up.
DODSON, SAMUEL, Omaha; chest and arms injured.
FITZGIBBONS, J. J., Logan, Iowa; legs and chest injured.
HUDLEY, —; badly hurt.
JETTER, Miss; Omaha; badly injured.
JOHNSON, C. W., Omaha; head cut and legs bruised.
KAHLER, JOHN, Council Bluffs; head cut; injured internally.
KAHLER, ELSIE, seven years old; face badly cut; hurt internally.
KENNA, C. W., Omaha; chest and arm hurt.
KINNEY, JOHN, Omaha; injured internally.
KINZEY, FRED, Omaha; neck, back, and shoulder injured.
LEONARD, MICHAEL, South Omaha; slight injuries.
LILLIE, J. A.; President of Union Pacific Pioneers, Omaha; chest contusions.
MARK, LEONARD H., Omaha; head cut; severe injuries.
McKENNA, JOHN, Omaha; severely injured.
McMICHAEL, H. M., Dayton, Ohio; head cut; hurt internally.
MEANEY, STEPHEN; face cut; contusion of chest.
MESSERSCHMIDT, E., Omaha; legs crushed.
MONTGOMERY, J. D., engineer; bones broken; deep cut over eye.
NEILSON, EVA, Omaha; limbs crushed.
O'HEARN, J. J., Council Bluffs; breast crushed.
O'HEARN, Mrs. J. J.; head badly crushed; internal injuries.
SCULLY, Mrs. MARY, Omaha; internal injuries; will probably die.
SCULLY, Mrs. MAGGIE, Omaha; arm broken and body crushed.
SCHINDLER, JOHN, Omaha; chest crushed.
SHANNON, MICHAEL, Omaha.
TAYLOR, John, Council Bluffs; head crushed; will probably die.

The train, which was returning to this city from Logan, carrying a picnic party, was run into by a fast freight at a curve. It consisted of fifteen cars, all of which were thrown from the track.

TRAIN WRECKED IN ILLINOIS.

Five Members of a Picnic Party Killed and Six Injured.

CHICAGO, July 12.—A picnic train on the Wisconsin Central was wrecked this evening ten miles west of here.

Five persons were killed and six were injured.

Tried to Stab a Policeman.

Henry Blate of 606 Palisade Avenue, Jersey City, made a savage attempt to stab a policeman yesterday afternoon at the corner of Batavia and Roosevelt Streets, and it required the united efforts of three policemen to lock him up in the Oak Street Station. Shortly before 6 o'clock last evening Blate, who was intoxicated, was found by Policeman Kennedy surrounded by a large crowd, and when Kennedy ordered him away he became abusive and, drawing a clasp knife with a four-inch blade, made a thrust at the policeman's head. A fierce fight ensued, during which Blate received a scalp wound. Two other policemen came to Kennedy's aid, and, after a struggle, Blate was landed in the station house.

Andrew H. Green Much Better.

Andrew H. Green was greatly improved yesterday and was able to walk about his room. He suffered a little from the heat, but it was said he had passed a comfortable day, and Dr. McBurney assured the family that the patient would be able to leave for his Summer home in about three weeks, unless complications should arise.

CHARGED WITH ASSAULT.

The Victim Unable to Appear Against His Assailant.

Thomas O'Shea of 348 Eighth Avenue and his brother John of 441 West Thirtieth Street were arraigned in Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday. John O'Shea was charged with disorderly conduct, and the charge of assault was preferred against Thomas O'Shea by John H. Kennedy of 311 West Twenty-seventh Street.

Thomas O'Shea on the night of July 9, in an altercation with Kennedy, struck him over the head with a bottle, cutting his head badly. Kennedy fell to the ground, and Thomas O'Shea jumped on him, breaking two of his ribs. Kennedy was taken to Roosevelt Hospital, where he still lies unable to appear in court, but Thomas escaped until Saturday night, when the detectives captured him on Ninth Avenue.

Thomas was accompanied by his brother John when the detectives saw him, and he tried to encourage Thomas to resist arrest, and at the same time threatened the policemen himself. He was arrested on a charge of disorderly conduct.

Magistrate Flammer fined John $5 and held Thomas to await the result of Kennedy's injuries.

STOLE LACE HANDKERCHIEFS.

Annie E. Murphy's Love of Finery Brings Her to Disgrace.

Annie E. Murphy, twenty-one years old, of 638 Hudson Street was accused of larceny in Jefferson Market Court yesterday by her employer, Anton Reves, a dealer in silks and laces at 105 Clinton Place.

Reves noticed on July 3 that two lace handkerchiefs valued at $7 each were missing from his stock. On the following day, while riding on a Forty-second Street car he was surprised to see Miss Murphy, who was his stock clerk, appear in the car with one of the missing handkerchiefs around her neck. He said nothing to the girl, waiting for her to return the handkerchiefs, but as she had not done so up to Saturday night he called in Policeman Landers and caused her arrest. The girl returned the handkerchiefs after she was arrested.

In court yesterday Miss Murphy told Magistrate Flammer that she had only taken the handkerchiefs to wear at an excursion on July 4 and that she had intended to return them. Magistrate Flammer held her in $500 for trial.

RICHARD MANSFIELD FINED.

The Actor's Bicycle Ride in the Park Cost Him $10.

Richard Mansfield, the actor, who was arrested on Saturday evening for riding a bicycle on the Concourse in front of the Casino in Central Park, was arraigned yesterday morning in Yorkville Police Court.

Policeman Monahan, who made the arrest, told Magistrate Mott that when he spoke to the actor the latter retorted by calling him a jackass. The policeman also resented a statement which he said Mr. Mansfield had made, that he had often "tipped" him.

Mr. Mansfield said that he was riding around the Concourse looking for a friend when he heard some one shout. He did not know that the shouting was intended for him, and kept on. Then he was arrested. Mr. Mansfield would not admit that he said he had tipped the policeman, though he said that in England it was customary to tip all public officials.

Magistrate Mott said, in a stern voice, that that custom did not prevail here, and then fined Mr. Mansfield $10, which he paid and left the court.

OLDEST SANDY HOOK PILOT DIES.

Capt. John Taylor Was Active Until His Eighty-second Year.

SING SING, N. Y., July 12.—Capt. John Taylor, the oldest Sandy Hook pilot, died here this morning. He was eighty-two years old. He was retired from active duty as a pilot on Dec. 25, 1895. He was born in New-York City, Oct. 25, 1814. His father was Peter Taylor, a shipbuilder. He was apprenticed to the Sandy Hook pilots while still a boy, and was licensed when but twenty-three years old. He first sailed in the Mary Ann.

Up to the time of his retirement he was able to scramble over the side of an ocean steamer as readily as his younger mates. He had many adventures and escapes from death during his long period of service. He had lived here for a number of years. He leaves one daughter. The funeral will be held to-morrow evening. The burial will be in Cypress Hills Cemetery, Brooklyn.

JUMPED FROM A WINDOW.

Ill Health Drives Philip Weller to the Fatal Leap.

Philip Weller, a cigarmaker, committed suicide last evening by jumping from a window of the building at 63 Avenue D. Weller lived, with his wife, Mary, and his daughter, Kate, on the fourth floor of the building. He had been in ill health for a long time, and had had little use of his legs. He could not work, and had been despondent because of that fact.

While his wife was making some purchases for him last night, he rose from his bed, walked to the window, and jumped out into the yard. The neighbors ran to where he had fallen, and Policeman Brooks of the Union Market Station was called in. He sent out a call for an ambulance, but Weller died shortly before the surgeon arrived. His skull was crushed and his spine broken.

Robbed of His Watch and $2,500.

OTTUMWA, Iowa, July 12.—William Gray, a horse buyer for Crandall & Co. of East Buffalo, N. Y., was attacked at Williamsburg, Iowa, last night and robbed of $2,500 and a gold watch and chain. He came from Preston to Williamsburg on a late train, and as he stepped on to the station platform was accosted by a man whose features he could not discern. He was struck on the back of the neck with some hard instrument, and when he recovered consciousness his watch, chain, and money were gone, with the exception of $40 in a trousers pocket. Gray is badly hurt.

Supposed Rabid Dogs Killed.

A large-sized dog ran into the fruit store of L. Tauber, at 40 Avenue C, about 10 o'clock yesterday, snarling and snapping at every one in his way. Tauber summoned Policeman O'Malley of the Delancey Street Station, who shot the animal.

John White of 512 West Thirty-fifth Street owned a dog which at noon yesterday showed signs of rabies. The dog was dispatched by Policeman Gaffeny of the West Twenty-seventh Street Station, who shot it.

Trolley Hits Man and Kills a Horse.

Michael Walsh of 114 Jackson Street, Hoboken, while driving a team of horses attached to a surrey through Bergenline Avenue, Union Hill, last evening, was struck at the corner of Garden Street by a southbound trolley car of the North Hudson County Railway. The wagon was smashed, one of the horses was killed, and Walsh received a dangerous scalp wound. He was taken to his home.

Exploding Lamp Burns a House.

A two-story dwelling in Twelfth Street, New-Brighton, S. I., owned and occupied by Timothy Harrington, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning. A lamp which exploded started the fire. The loss was $2,000.

THEY DECLARE FOR BRYAN

WARNER'S CROWD WILL SUPPORT THE CHICAGO CANDIDATE.

All Silver Men Urged to Stand by Him and Give Him Their United Vote—Address from the Executive Committee of the American Bimetallic Union to All the Sixteen-to-One Organizations—Silver "Big Guns" Invited to St. Louis.

CHICAGO, July 12.—After a two days' secret session and conference with prominent members, the Executive Committee of the American Bimetallic Union adjourned to-day and formally announced its approval of the Democratic platform and candidates. The committee appeals to the silver organizations of the country which intend to send delegates to the St. Louis Convention to unify the silver forces by indorsing the work done in the Coliseum.

Thirty-odd members of the committee and other members of the union attended the council, which reached this decision. Gen. A. J. Warner, President of the Union, presided. There was no division of sentiment as to indorsement. Following is the address issued by the committee:

To the Members of the American Bimetallic Union and of All Affiliated Unions and Leagues Throughout the United States and All Other Friends of Bimetallism:

Whereas, The American Bimetallic Union, being a consolidation of the American Bimetallic League, the National Bimetallic Union, the National Silver Committee, and other bimetallic organizations, called a conference at Washington, D. C., on the 22d day of January last, at which conference it was determined that the people in the approaching election should have the opportunity to vote for candidates for President and Vice President and for members of Congress committed unequivocally to the restoration of the unrestricted coinage of both gold and silver on the terms of equality existing prior to 1873, and to make this determination sure, a convention was called by said conference, to meet at St. Louis on the 22d day of July, there to place in nomination candidates for President and Vice President, in case neither nominee of the two great parties—as then appeared doubtful—offered acceptable candidates, on a platform committing the party and the candidates to the restoration of the unrestricted coinage of both gold and silver; and,

Whereas, The Democratic Convention just ended at Chicago has adopted a platform containing all that bimetallists have demanded, fully and unequivocally expressed, and has nominated candidates of distinguished ability and long known as sincere advocates to our cause, therefore be it

Resolved, That in the opinion of this committee but one duty remains for the friends of this great cause to perform, and that is to unite as one man in support of the platform adopted at Chicago and the candidates nominated thereon and to work with might and main until election in November to secure the success of the ticket. If this is done, we sincerely believe that our cause will be won and prosperity be restored to our people.

The only danger to be feared is in the division of our own forces, which we pray will not be allowed to take place. To divide our forces on the eve of the great contest before the world is unnatural and suicidal; and for one to lead a revolt in such a cause and at such a time would come little short of being a public crime.

We, therefore, appeal to all members of the Bimetallic Union and of the affiliated Silver League, and all others opposed to the continuance of the single gold standard, regardless of party affiliations, to come to the support of the platform and the splendid ticket given us at the people's great conv

TAMMANY NOT YET BOUND

PROMINENT MEMBERS OPPOSE SUPPORTING CHICAGO NOMINEES.

A Question of Whether a Man Is Honest or Dishonest, ex-Mayor Grant Declares—Justice Smyth Cannot Vote for Mr. Bryan—Other Delegates Annoyed Because Mr. Purroy and Mr. Sulzer Declared for the Free-Silver Platform.

Tammany Hall has not decided on a course in respect to supporting or not supporting the Chicago platform and the nominees upon it.

The agreement among the Tammany delegates before they left Chicago was that they would not express their personal views nor speculate on what Tammany Hall should do until after they had come home and found out the views of their constituents. This understanding has not been strictly observed, and it has been a matter of vexation that Mr. Purroy and Mr. Sulzer should have declared themselves in favor of the free-silver platform and candidates.

Mr. Sulzer voted against the free-coinage bill in the last session of Congress. He was reminded of this in Chicago, and he gave as an excuse for his seeming change of position that John Reilly, the leader of the Fourteenth District, had told him that he was in favor of free silver. Mr. Sulzer adapts his views to those of Mr. Reilly, and Mr. Reilly and Mr. Purroy work together. They may be considered as the leaders of those in Tammany Hall who favor the Chicago platform. They are seemingly an inconsiderable fraction of the organization.

The results of the Chicago Convention were in a general way foreseen by all Eastern Democrats and by Tammany Hall leaders. John C. Sheehan, James J. Martin, Thomas F. Gilroy, Hugh J. Grant, and others in the front of the organization leadership had talked in an informal way about what could be done in the event of a free-silver platform. It seemed that it would be unwise for Tammany to bolt, and that no matter what the handicap would be the organization ought to be loyal to the party.

But when the Tammany men got to Chicago their views were changed by the tone of the South and West toward New-York and the East. It was one of extreme hostility. All Eastern Democrats were told defiantly that they could do whatever they pleased about supporting the party, and that, indeed, the silver men would prefer that the Eastern men should get out of the party. The situation would then be simpler.

Tammany men who had, previous to the trip to Chicago, been in favor of supporting whatever platform might be drawn, found the platform as it finally emerged wholly unsatisfactory. They have come home almost prepared to take up a fighting position against the so-called Democratic Party. If they as an organization determine to oppose the silver platform two courses are open to them—to enter into a third-ticket movement or to support the Republican Electors.

Hugh J. Grant, who put himself on record in Chicago as not intending to vote for the ticket, reaffirmed his determination yesterday.

"It is a question now of whether a man is honest or dishonest," he said. "The platform does not simply declare for silver at 16 to 1, but for the repudiation of the National debts and private debts. I have not much time for the men who want to argue a question of that sort.

"How can Tammany Hall support a platform that calls for an income tax? It has denounced the income tax over and over again. How can Tammany stand by a platform that favors greenbacks? This is not a question of men at all—a question of candidates—but a question of principle. Tammany, to accept the platform, must renounce the principles of a generation more than that—the traditions of a century."

Justice Frederick Smyth of the Supreme Court, a Sachem of Tammany Hall, said: "I cannot vote for the candidate nominated by the Democratic Party at Chicago under the circumstances. The platform he stands on and represents is the platform of Socialism, Anarchism, Altgeldism, and Herr Mostism, and should be condemned by every true American.

"At the same time, I cannot and will not vote for Major McKinley.

"The New-York delegation acquitted itself nobly in Chicago, and took the only proper stand that it could have taken under the circumstances."

NATION'S HONOR AT STAKE.

A Momentous Crisis Is Faced, the Rev. Dr. Cuyler Says.

The Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, formerly pastor of the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, who has always taken an active part in the affairs of the people, in discussing the Chicago Convention, said: "The prevailing conditions are the most dangerous this country has ever experienced. I think the crisis is more momentous than that of 1860. Then the question at issue was clearly defined, and the courses of both sides perfectly clear.

"To-day a lot of hot-headed men, prompted by the bitterest sectional prejudices and hatred, declare for a policy of repudiation of National obligations and the institution of a currency system that cannot but result in the ruination of the country's credit and annihilation of public security and peace. The undignified and un-American assemblage was dominated by the mine owners of the West, with a sprinkling or two of Anarchists and several more of Socialists, the whole of an undeniable Populistic complexion.

"I think their treatment of Mr. Cleveland alone most disgraceful. He is an honest man and a good Democrat, and merited more respect than such a body could really have bestowed. The personnel of the leaders of the movement alone is repulsive and distasteful. Men who have openly sneered at the rulings of the Supreme Court are not fit leaders of men. I think the subject one for every religious paper in the country, every pulpit, and every Christian, and I have endeavored to start a sentiment such as I have enunciated in the religious press. At Sumter the Nation's life was found to be at stake; to-day it is the Nation's honor; and the call is clear to every Christian."

EDWARD M. SHEPARD'S VIEWS.

Bryan's Election Would Be a Blow at Everything Democratic.

Edward M. Shepard, the leader of the Democratic Party in Kings County, who is at Lake George, N. Y., is quoted as follows in The Brooklyn Eagle of yesterday:

"I shall support no ticket whose success means payment of wages, savings bank deposits, pensions of veterans, and honest incomes, in fifty-cent dollars, and a first step in the reduction of American labor and civilization to the standard of Russia, Mexico, and China. The paternalism which seeks to prescribe industries and determine values for private citizens has at Chicago captured the organization of its traditional enemy.

"The use of the names of Democracy and Jefferson at Chicago was sacrilege. Eastern protectionists in their use of legislation to enrich the few at the expense of the many have prepared this choice of public danger now thrust to their own lips.

"Free coinage is only one, but an extremely dangerous application of McKinley's own doctrine. In this crisis, however, he is less dangerous than his doctrine. True Democrats should adopt the best course to avert the blow at everything Democratic which Bryan's election would mean. If that course shall maintain a Democratic organization truly democratic, so much the better. This is no time for factionalism. Give the old Democratic organization of this State fair opportunity to act aright; if it fail the cause remains for other Democrats."

Wigwam Lost.

From The Boston Transcript.

When the aborigine, discovered wandering upon the plain, was asked if he was lost, he replied, with indignation: "Indian here; wigwam lost." The men who refuse to indorse the Democratic platform have not wandered from the Democratic wigwam; the Democratic wigwam has drifted away from them.

CALIFORNIA'S HALF CENTURY.

How the State Has Been Developed Under the Stars and Stripes.

From The San Francisco Chronicle.

When the American flag was raised at Monterey on the 7th of July, 1846, California gave no promise of becoming either a populous or a wealthy part of the Union. Though greater in area than the combined States of Connecticut, Vermont, New-Jersey, New-Hampshire, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Maine, Ohio, and New-York, it produced nothing for export beyond hides, tallow, and a very small quantity of wine. In the opinion of those who had visited it, the country could not afford support to much more than the scanty population it already had. Ship Captains and travelers, wandering trappers and explorers, all agreed that the greater part of the Territory was a desert. As late as 1853 Government engineers reported that the San Joaquin Valley was irreclaimable. The best that was thought for California, when the Stars and Stripes were planted over it, was that it had a certain strategic value against both Mexico and Great Britain, and that its position on the Pacific might, in long process of time, become of commercial advantage to the country at large. But the benefits seemed so remote and problematical that many statesmen, among them Daniel Webster, sneered at the acquisition of California as a fantastic adventure which was unbecoming to the dignity and discreditable to the thrift of the United States Government.

It took but a little more than two years after Commodore Sloat's achievement at Monterey to give the people of the East, and, indeed, of the whole world, a very different opinion. The discovery of gold put California in a new light and drew to it the enterprising and adventurous spirits of both Europe and America. The population, which in 1846 had been confined to Yerba Buena, Monterey, Santa Barbara, Sonoma, Los Angeles, and San Diego—mere adobe hamlets—and to the cattle ranches of the interior, expanded so greatly that by 1850 California was ready to assume the dignity of Statehood. Gold had been produced during 1848 to the value of $5,000,000. In 1849 the output was $23,000,000, in 1853 it had increased to $65,000,000, and during the four years of the war about $200,000,000 was sent to the Eastern States to maintain the tottering credit of the Nation. Up to the present year California has added to the world's supply of the yellow metal over $1,250,000,000, which is more than one-half the total supply of available gold in the world.

Long after California had proved itself a treasury of precious metals, however, the belief that it was a State of no other resources, with the sole exception of cattle, continued to prevail. Few were so daring in the face of the long, dry seasons as to credit the land with agricultural possibilities; fewer still were knowing enough to foresee what irrigation might do to make the desert blossom. Yet the time was soon to come when California would draw the husbandman as it had the miner, and become a great contributor to the National wealth through the tillage and occupation of the soil than it had been through the production of auriferous rock.

The vacant, dust-swept land which Commodore Sloat had seen from his quarter-deck as he sailed along the coast to Monterey fifty years ago, has found itself possessed of 40,000,000 arable or susceptible acres. It now ranks twenty-second among the States in population; its growth having increased from 92,597 in 1850 to 1,208,130 in 1890. Between 1880 and 1890 the population had gained in the ratio of 40 per cent., while that of the remainder of the country had increased but 25 per cent. In 1893 California ranked fifteenth in railroad mileage, and it had increased in that regard between 1880 and 1890 by the sum of 114 per cent., as against 90 per cent. for the United States as a whole. The valuation of property went up from $22,161,872 in 1850 to $2,533,733,627 forty years later.

There has been phenomenal increase in every department of State activity and wealth. During the period of the last census California added 84 per cent. to her output of manufactures. The showing for the Nation was 74 per cent. In 1850 there were but 872 farms; in 1890 there were 52,894. Seventy per cent. represents the increase in the value of live stock during the last decade, and the State as a producer of sheep and horses ranks first and ninth, respectively. California ranks tenth in the value of farm products, third in the quantity of wheat produced, first in the production of barley, fourth in that of hay, third in that of hops. It yields 2 per cent. of the potatoes and 23 per cent. of the beans raised in the United States, and the total value of its orchard and vineyard products is over $30,000,000, or more than double that of its present output of gold. Furthermore, California produces 60 per cent. of the entire vintage of American wine, and 75 per cent. of the brandy. In the production of beet sugar it ranks first.

That is but part of the story of fifty years. The moral and ethical development of the Commonwealth, the growth of churches and schools and universities, the substitution of law and order for private initiative in the punishment of misdeeds—all these are as remarkable in the rapidity with which results have followed effort as anything that appears in the story of material progress.

New-Jersey Rejects Them.

From The Trenton (N. J.) True American, (Dem.) July 11.

The representatives of New-Jersey's Democracy did not join in the nomination, because the principles enunciated by the convention and exemplified by Mr. Bryan were repugnant to Democratic doctrines as they have been declared and believed from the foundation of the party to the present time. This action of the New-Jersey delegation was in line with the sentiments of nine-tenths of the Democrats of New-Jersey, and will no doubt be fully sustained by the next Democratic Convention.

But, whatever may be the course of the politicians and the party leaders, there will be thousands of Democrats in New-Jersey who—not in resentment of the contumely with which the State and its interests have been treated, but from personal and public motives—will refuse to give their approval to a convention and a candidate which have publicly and vainglmoriously threatened the destruction of the Nation's credit, the diminution of values, the retardment of business, the attack on property, and the triumph of disorder above the law and those called upon to administer it.

And they will so refuse, in the belief that all other party issues fade into insignificance in comparison with the issue as it has been formulated at Chicago.

William Henry Harrison's Tomb.

From The Chicago Times-Herald.

President William Henry Harrison's tomb at North Bend was visited Thursday by ex-President Benjamin Harrison and Mrs. Harrison. Gen. Harrison remained at the tomb fully an hour, noting carefully the location and its ruinous condition. It is his intention to erect a suitable tomb over the present one. It was at first decided to erect a monument, but it is said the erection of a marble tomb met with more favor at the hands of the ex-President. Not only the remains of William Henry lie in the tomb, but several other members of the Harrison family. The new tomb, it is said, will be enlarged and made the perpetual resting place for the Harrisons. The tomb rests at the very pinnacle of a mound overlooking the Ohio. Standing at the grave, one can see far up the river, with the grassy hills and dales on either side, while below in the valley may be seen the struggling men in the coal furnaces and the quiet little hamlet of North Bend. Just down the river is the old Harrison homestead, where the ex-President, when a mere lad, spent his boyhood days.

Big Damages Asked of a Railroad.

From The Chicago Record, July 11.

As a result of the large fire in the lumber district Aug. 1, 1894, three damage suits against the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad Company were filed yesterday in the Circuit Court. The plaintiffs are the S. K. Martin Lumber Company, asking $600,000; Perley, Lowe & Co., who want $200,000, and the Siemens-Huiske Electric Company of America, which asks $465,000. The plants of all three of these companies were damaged by the fire, and the charge is made that the fire was attributable to a spark from an engine belonging to the defendant company, which, it is charged, had a defective smokestack and a worn-out spark arrester. It is also declared that the defendant company was violating a city ordinance, in that the engine in question was hauling a train of cars of greater length than 700 feet.

The Sand Lots Respond.

From the Washington Post.

One of the first to congratulate Bryan was Denis Kearney. The nomination seems to have caught the sand lots crowd.

STRAY SALE DAY IN TEXAS

IT IS THE GREAT GALA EVENT TO THE ORDINARY CITIZEN.

One Can Buy Horses Then and There at Almost Any Price, or Trade with the Possessor for Almost Anything—No Reasonable Offer Is Ever Refused, and Strong Inducements Are Made to Proffer Them—A Drummer's Experiences.

Sherman (Texas) Letter to The Philadelphia Times.

To-day is a gala day in Sherman, as well as in the county seats of all the other Texas counties. "First Monday" always is. Fourth of July celebrations may or may not attract a crowd; Thanksgiving Day may be a huge success or a flat failure, but "First Monday" never fails to draw a crowd in Texas. It comes twelve times every year, with much the same monotonous regularity that attends the coming of the full moon. New-comers to Texas speak of it as horse traders' day; its legal name is stray-sale day, but to the average Texan it is merely "First Monday."

The dawn of this chief among typical Texas days is not heralded by a blaze of trumpets. No such heralding is needed. Even the most ignorant new-comer from the East can see that this is no ordinary occasion. Long before daylight scattering squads of men come riding into town, bringing their ponies with them. It is a very poor man indeed who is content to bring only the pony he rides. Most of them bring from three to a dozen extra ones. The whole of each group is tied to the same rope, much in the same fashion as a boy carries fish on a string. The average Easterner would as soon undertake to lead a group of wild buffaloes roped together, but the Texan doesn't care. It is a cardinal principle among Texas stockmen that a horse can be compelled to do anything you want him to do. Of course the pony object to being led, but the stockman overlooks his objection with the lordliness of perfect indifference and leads him on just the same.

As the morning advances these squads of riders leading their ponies begin to grow larger and more frequent. They come pouring into town from every direction, and all make their way to a common centre—the public square. Long before noon all the available space here is occupied. From the iron fence around the Court House yard clear out across the electric car tracks and close up to the sidewalks on the four sides, every inch is taken up. It is a restless, heaving ocean of ponies surging against a shore of curbstones. Here and there a big ranch wagon stands out bluff and bold, like a bare, rocky island amid the equine flood.

To-day the Texas pony is having his inning. For a long time he was king in Texas, but of late years he has been dethroned. Only for one day in the month does he resume his more or less rightful sway. With him there comes temporarily the rule of the old and the displacement of the new. It is as if one day of Texas in the early seventies had been taken up and put down in the Texas of the closing nineties. Ordinarily, there is nothing about Sherman to remind one of the Texas one reads about in the newspapers. It is merely a beautiful town of schools and churches and elegant residences, with electric cars, electric lights, and many other of the conveniences that go to make up modern city life. There is not a trace of anything Western or frontierlike about it. To-day things are far different. There is enough typical Western coloring about the place to-day to satisfy even Frederick Remington himself if he were only here to enjoy it.

The merchants of the town do not take very kindly to this monthly invasion. It brings very little country trade to their stores, for the horse traders are too intent on their own special line of goods to think of anybody else's. Moreover, they block up streets and passageways until the ladies of the town can hardly force their way through, and hence suspend their search for bargains until a more favorable time. From the fact that the invaders are nicknamed the "cheese-and-cracker brigade," one may draw an inference as to what their staple food is during their stay in town. Unfortunately, cheese and crackers do not cost much. If they did, perhaps, the monthly visit of the brigade might be more acceptable to the merchants. Even then, however, the dry goods man would not be happy.

One needs to take only a single glance at the throng of ponies to understand why it so seldom happens that one is redeemed by its owner during the eight months of waiting. Most of them are hardly worth redeeming. Besides, such is the scale of prices that it is frequently cheaper to wait until stray sale day and buy one outright than it is to pay the finder several months' board bill for him. One never realizes how many degrees of equine disreputableness and depravity there can be until he takes in the scenes of a day like this. Every stray he comes to is a little scrawnier, a little more worthless, and a little wickeder-looking than the one before. There are a few very respectable-looking animals among them, and a man sometimes succeeds in getting a good, serviceable beast at a ridiculously low figure. The chief trouble about it is that the Texas pony, like one or two other things in this world of ours, is not always what it seems to be. He has an unfortunate habit of suddenly developing traits of character you would never suspect him of possessing. You can easily get a bargain on stray sale day, but no matter how sober and steady-looking your bargain may be, he may take it into his head to break every bone in your body the very first time you put a saddle on him.

Easterners have rather vague ideas as to the prices that ponies ought to bring on occasions like this. There is one Easterner however, whose ideas on the subject are now not quite so vague as they used to be. He looked as if he might have been a drummer from some of the Eastern cities, but on a recent first Monday he was taking in the sights on the public square at Sherman. Evidently he was amused, and interested as well. Probably he thought it a good chance to gain a bit of experience, such as it would do to tell to his friends back in the East. Selecting a man who stood holding one pony rather apart from the main throng, he stepped briskly up to him and remarked: "That's a nice animal you have there, my friend."

"Pretty middlin' fair," responded the Texan, scrutinizing him closely. "Wuz you wantin' to buy a hoss?"

"Oh, I don't know. I might buy one if I could find one to suit me and get him at a bargain. Will that fellow work in harness?"

"Darned if I know, stranger. Never laid eyes on him before. Jest bought him 'bout ten minutes ago. If I can borry some gears and a cart, I can mighty soon find out for you, though."

"Oh, don't put yourself to that much trouble. Is he gentle enough to ride?"

"To ride?" echoed the Texan, as if rather affronted by the question. "Course he's gentle enough to ride. You don't think I'd put off no wild hosses on you, do you? Jest let me show you how gentle he is. Here, Bob! Len' me a saddle an' bridle for a minute. I want to show this stranger what a good, quiet ridin' hoss this is."

The last part of this remark was addressed to a fellow-trader who was seated on the saddle on another pony nearby, evidently taking an active interest in the conversation going on. In a moment he had dismounted and removed his saddle from his pony. Two or three other stockmen had gathered around by this time, and by dint of main strength they held the pony the drummer had been investigating, until finally the saddle was successfully got upon him.

"Now, he's all right," shouted the first trader, panting but triumphant. "Get on him and see how he rides."

"No, thank you!" responded the drummer. "Let me see you ride him first."

Again several men held the pony by main force, pulling on the rope around his neck until he was nearly choked. After some skirmishing the trader managed to climb into the saddle. Then the rope was released, and horse and man darted away like a streak. The pony shied at the electric car tracks, jumped clear over them, collided with the hind wheels of a moving wagon, fell down, got up again, ran sideways for about fifty yards, and was eventually piloted back somewhere near to the starting place.

"There!" shouted the rider as he sprang from the swiftly-moving pony to the ground. "Now, who sez this hoss ain't gentle enough to be ridden? What'll you give for a hoss like that?"

The drummer must have been rather an unreasonable man, for he was still not altogether satisfied with the animal's performance. Still, as a business man, he did not care to back square out of a trade. Sticking his thumbs in the armholes of his vest, he struck a pompous attitude, smiled superciliously, and answered:

"Oh, I'll give you $5 for him."

He had hoped to knock the trader out by his figure. He thought his reply would be crushing, and was not prepared for the result.

"Stranger, he's your'n, rope an' all. Jest wait till I get this saddle offen him," was the reply. A moment later the saddle and bridle were off, and the drummer found himself holding one end of a rope, at the other end of which was one of the most disreputable-looking specimens of horseflesh ever seen even in Texas. There was nothing for him to do but to hand over his $5 and to make the best of the bargain. For a moment he stood wondering what to do with it, but his meditations were soon interrupted by a man leading a whole string—or perhaps I should say a whole rope—of ponies.

"Hello, stranger!" exclaimed the newcomer. "You've got the ugliest, slab-sidest critter ever I saw in Texas. Blowed if I knowed there was sech an ornery beast in the State. How'll you trade for some of mine? It's a good chance for you to git somethin' that is somethin'."

The drummer's pride in his bargaining power was touched. Evidently he thought he must squelch the trader effectually.

"I'll trade him for two of yours," he responded, severely. "That is, if you'll let me select my two."

"Done!" exclaimed the trader, enthusiastically. "I never lets a feller bantor me for a trade without givin' it to him. Pick out your beastes."

A minute later the drummer had two ponies at the other end of his rope instead of one.

"Thunderation! What a trade!" exclaimed a looker-on. "Pardner, I see you ain't caught on to Texas yet. You'll have to watch these hoss traders. That last feller like to cheated you out of your liver. Now, I'll treat you white. How'll you trade with me?"

"I'm not trading any more just now," exclaimed the drummer. "If I kept on till noon I believe I'd own this whole outfit. and I'm not ready to go into the dime museum business yet awhile. By the way, I'm getting thirsty; won't you hold these ponies till I can get a drink and come back again?"

The obliging trader consented, and the drummer stepped off through the crowd. Sherman is by no means a prohibition town, but he seemed to find his drinks hard to get. Doubtless he considered that he had already gotten the worth of his $5 in the shape of wisdom and experience. At any rate, he never returned, and not even his name is known to history.

The opinion which the people of Sherman have of horse traders' day may perhaps be inferred from the following recent extract from a local evening paper:

"To-day is first Monday, and as usual our whole town is overrun with backwoods traders and pestle-tailed ponies worth about two bits a dozen. This whole stray sale is a relic of barbarism, anyway, and ought to be relegated to oblivion."

The Most Tragic Figure in Literature.

From The Contemporary Review.

Swift has been called by Mr. Leslie Stephen "the most tragic figure in our literature." He does, also, I think, dispute with Shakespeare the charm and the attraction of being as mysterious as he is seemingly well known to us. Surely, we say, the whole mind of our sovereign poet is spread out like a landscape before us in his plays. Yet we cannot tell what manner of man he was; Shakespeare remains a voice speaking mighty things, impersonal almost as the voice of nature in stream or cataract, an immense influence, not a familiar friend. In like fashion we know our Swift by heart; as children we have been delighted with "Gulliver," as politicians we read his "Examiner," his "Drapier's Letters," his correspondence with Harley and Bolingbroke; as students in biography we turn over with growing interest the pages of that "Journal to Stella" in which he lays bare his heart. And yet, the last word is Vanessa's, one of the truest ever written—"your thoughts," she cries out to him in her vehement style, "which no human creature is capable of guessing at, because never any one living thought like you."

We feel, in spite of the man's abundant speaking in verse and prose, in essay and allegory, the thick darkness wherein he has wrapped himself. He is sincerely ironical, a humorist even in solitude, a bitter judge of his own doings, and with this mark of the insane upon him that he lives in a world of fancy which is at once a delusion and a deadly earnest. Between the shapes of Swift and that whereby men converse with one another no common term seems possible. His plainest sayings are enigmatic; his dreadful silent laughter always leaves the audience wondering and perplexed. He has the appearance among literary men of a note of interrogation, mocking us with strange suggestiveness.

At every turn in his life, in his character as a man, in his writings, we shall find this to be true. Thus he abides, alone, severe, inexplicable, with satire on those firm closed lips of his, and lightnings in his looks, defiant, provoking—but still mad with pain, of the mind as of the body—when the eighteenth century opens. There he is first, nay, without a second, in the genius which he displays; an unrivaled spirit, but one whose qualities in such a time would promise him never an enduring success, but disappointment, failure, and ruin at the last.

The Late Shah and His Treasures.

From The Fortnightly Review.

The late Shah was a good King, an amiable despot, a firm, wise, and merciful ruler, who had the welfare of Persia at heart, and was neither a tyrant nor a voluptuary. His pleasures were simple in the extreme; he was a sportsman par excellence, a man who delighted in the hunting of big game, a fine shot with gun or rifle, one who, like the late King of Italy, rejoiced in violent exercise as a relief from town life and the cares of state. The late Shah was no idle or vicious despot; he did not smoke, and his diet was of the simplest, and he was a merciful King. He it was who did away with the hateful custom of the Shah presiding in person at executions. It was said outside the country that the late Shah was a monster of avarice; this was hardly so, for the vast sums exacted as fines and bribes from the grandees of the kingdom were not spent in show and riotous living, but placed in the royal treasure house as a nest egg for the evil days that may come to his successors.

The long struggle that took place between the late King and an arrogant priesthood lasted for many years, and the Shah succeeded in shaking himself clear of the mollahs, and in reducing their enormous claims upon the public purse. Persia is no longer a priest-ridden country. The vast wealth in jewels and specie left by the late Shah will be inherited by the new one, and fifteen millions are not too high an estimate of its worth, the great globe of gold incrusted with huge gems being valued at one million sterling, while the historical diamond, the Deryah-i-Nûr, or Sea of Light, and a vast treasure of gems, cut and uncut, among which are strings of perfect pearls as big as sparrows' eggs, form part of the largest and most valuable collection of precious stones in the world; these and the cellars full of coined gold, mostly English sovereigns and Russian imperials, and bars and ingots of pure gold, all pass with the bejewelled peacock throne, the spoil of the conqueror Nadir, to the fortunate Muzaffer-ed-Deen, who commences his reign as the wealthiest monarch in the world.

Whence the Acorn!

From Good Words.

The male flowers of the oak are gathered in distant clusters round a long, swaying stalk; they approach much nearer to the conventional idea of a flower individually. Instead of being a mere aggregation of anthers or pollen cells on simple scales, those of the oak are possessed of distinct starlike, hairy calyces, each marked off into six or seven lobes, and containing ten slender stamens, with two-celled anthers. Then the female flowers, which are usually two or three, near each other, but not connected, consist each of an ovary, with three, short-curved styles, and invested by a calyx that adheres closely to it and becomes the husk or shell of the acorn. The whole, except the styles, is held in a cup formed of many small overlapping scales, which afterward lose their individuality and shrink into mere roughness on the outside of the cup that holds the acorn. For only one of the six ovules contained in the ovary develops into an acorn, (seed or corn of the ac, or oak.)

The Tariff Question in Canada.

From The Toronto Monetary Times.

No tariff legislation is expected next session, which, for the passing of the estimates, must take place as soon as possible. A new Government will not have time to prepare measures requiring long and careful study. This early session would not have been necessary if the estimates had been permitted to pass last session, as they should. Meanwhile, till the second session is reached, the uncertainty as to the nature and extent of the tariff changes will create more or less uneasiness.

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NEWMAN'S DREAM REALIZED.

Provision for Catholic Students Making at the English Universities.

From The London Chronicle.

One of the curious items of this year's commemoration at Oxford has been the dinner with which the Roman Catholic undergraduates celebrated the one hundredth meeting of their Newman Society. The real point of the festivity, at which the Duke of Norfolk was the chief guest, was not its apparent occasion. The main topic was the final settlement within the last few days of the long-contested question of the recognition by the Roman Church of the education of Catholics, lay and clerical, at Oxford and Cambridge.

Against all such proposals Cardinal Manning sternly set his face. It is said he even threatened to resign if Rome forced his hand. After his death the Duke of Norfolk and a strong body of university men petitioned Rome, and Cardinal Vaughan, formerly hostile, veering around and took their part. The result was that plans were laid by which the College of St. Edmund Ware—which claims to be the lineal successor of Douay—obtained leave from Cambridge to become an affiliated college and have a hall in proximity to the city. This institution evoked some objection from certain Bishops, and a further appeal to the Propaganda suspended all progress.

Now this appeal has been overruled. The affiliation proceeds, and the Rev. F. Nolan, late Vice President of St. Edmund's, is at present in residence at the University. At the same time the Benedictine Order is also founding at Cambridge a "house of studies" of its own under its well-known schola. Dom Clement Butler, at Oxford the Jesuits have also got leave to open a hall under the Rev. F. C. Clarke, late Fellow of St. John's, and in it they will train and send up for honorary degrees a select team of their best clerics year by year. A large accession of Roman Catholic students will also be distributed among the ordinary colleges and halls of both universities, for it is in no way contemplated that they should form a class apart.

Native Indian Soldiers.

From The Spectator.

India pays for her army, but she does not pay for our fleet, and it is our fleet and not her army which saves her from the invasions which if we lost the command of the sea would in three years destroy at once her commercial prosperity and her immunity from internal disorder. She ought not to pay extra money for a project which is ours, but it is perfectly fair that she should pay the wages and expenses which she would pay if the troops were at home. Her garrison is not the feebler but the stronger for a spell of foreign work, which reveals and cures defects of equipment, which binds officers and men together as nothing else does, and which, above all, gives the fighting races—Sikhs, Pathans, and Mahrattas—an outlet for their inborn military spirit. There is no education for soldiers like a well-managed expedition, more especially if they are men who enjoy it, and if they belong to races which tend to despondency and fat if they never have anything to do.

We think it quite fine if Canadian or Australian regiments volunteer to help us, and not to mention that every native soldier is a volunteer who enlists uncompelled even by "the stern conscription of hunger," among the Sikhs and Pathans, at all events, a call for volunteers would be answered by entire regiments stepping to the front. They love the excitement of campaigning, which to them seems life. It is nonsense to talk of "mercenaries" in an empire a hundred years old. It is as much their interest while the empire lasts that it should succeed in war as it is ours, and, provided there is no conscription, we see no more moral objection to calling on her Majesty's Indian than on her Majesty's British or Irish subjects to fight on her behalf.

The Royal Scots.

From Macmillan's Magazine.

The Royal Scots, though not, as some writers would have us believe, the oldest or nearly the oldest regiment in the world, has still much to be proud of. It represent regiments which took part in the most brilliant actions of three such Captains as Gustavus Adolphus, Condé, and Turenne, and to these honors have been added distinguished service under Marlborough and Wellington. Is there another regiment in the world that can show such a history as this? We greatly doubt it, and surely this is sufficient, without tracing an imaginary pedigree to the Scottish Guards and moving the birthday even of that famous corps backward for two centuries without the slightest warrant from history. A regiment need not disturb itself to inquire whether it covered the retreat of Saul's army at the action of Gilboa, when it can authentically quote such names as Leipsic, Rocroi, Lens, Dunkirk, Blenheim, and Waterloo.

The New Theology.

From the Louisville Western Recorder.

Neodoxy is what Dr. Joseph Parker calls the faith of the new theology men. It is a very good term for those who wish to "keep up with the procession," regardless of the direction the procession is moving in. Neodoxy—i. e., the new doxy—is the accepted thing with a good many. All they wish to know is which is the "new view," as opposed to the "traditional view," and they proceed to swallow it down without asking any questions. To adopt a view because it is new is worse than holding a view because it is old, for the old view has at least stood the test of time.

A Health Officer Worth Having.

From the Louisville Western Recorder.

Dr. W. P. White, our efficient Health Officer for Louisville, not long ago took samples of milk from all the milk wagons the police could find on the streets. There were eighty-six owners of these wagons, and twelve of them were found to be selling adulterated milk. These were duly warned. After a while the police took another set of samples, and it was found that these same twelve owners were still adulterating their milk. They were arrested and fined. Dr. White has secured the filtration of the city water, and has in many ways made improvements in his office.

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WONDROUS SHINING CITY

AN ALMOST IMPASSABLE FOREST SURROUNDS IT.

The Strange Stories Told of Its Silver Walls—The Good Abbe Who Carried a Well-Filled Bottle and Asserted that He Saw It, and the Man Who Said He Dwelt in It Briefly and Mourned the Terrible Fate of His Companion.

Correspondence of The Philadelphia Record.

CAMPEACHY, Mexico, June 5.—Everybody has heard of the "Mysterious City," which tradition places somewhere in this region. The unexplored tropical forest, which begins a few miles from the sea coast and covers two-thirds of Campeachy, Tobasco, Yucatan, and Guatemala, is conjecturally pictured on the map as containing mountains, lakes, and rivers, but in reality is as little known as the heart of Africa. Deep in this wilderness, on some far-off, unnamed tributary of the Rio Usumasinta, is hidden a splendid city, whose white walls shine like silver in the sun, inhabited by unconquered aboriginal Indians, who yet worship the hideous idols of their ancestors—at least so the story goes, and many sane and sensible people have believed it. The curé of Quiche declared that he saw it with his own eyes from the tops of the mountains of Quetzaltenango, in which he "found himself lost," according to his somewhat ambiguous statement. The good padre wrote a very interesting account of his adventures, but he admitted that he had his knapsack along, and in it was a bottle of something potent to relieve snake bites, &c., which may, perhaps, have assisted his vision. We are more interested in knowing that some of our own adventurous countrymen, who have made this region the study of years, believed in the mysterious city. Stephens, Morelot, Squier, and Le Plongeon tried hard to find it, and Ober, being on the border of the wilderness, was strongly tempted to venture alone in search of it, but was dissuaded from undertaking what, under the circumstances, would have been madness.

Only one person in the world claims to have actually sojourned within the aboriginal city and lived to tell the tale. This is Señor Don Pedro Valasquez, a Guatemalan, from Suchitepequezalto. However, one may be excused from any statement, however wild, who hails from such a place as Suchitepequezalto, on the ground that the name thereof "got into his head." He says that he accompanied two young gentlemen from Baltimore, Md., who, with several Campeachy Indians, were prospecting the wilderness in search of mines and India rubber, and who, after many hardships and hairbreadth escapes from monstrous serpents, ferocious animals, and skulking savages, at last reached the Shining City. According to his account, the wonder is that they were allowed to enter at all; but, once inside the city, they were safe enough, so long as they showed no desire to depart. At the first attempt to go away they were bound, hand and foot, and corralled in a pen adjoining the temple. That same evening one of the Baltimoreans was sacrificed on the great, blood-stained Altar of the Sun, having the heart torn from his living body and placed before the idol just as the sun sank below the horizon. The others expected the same fate, which was no doubt reserved for them; but during the night they managed to effect an almost miraculous escape. Only Don Pedro, however, and one of his Indians returned to civilization, for the rest perished in the flight through the wilderness. Wild beasts and hostile Indians are not the greatest perils in that tropic forest. Terrible tales are told of enormous serpents, which hurl themselves from the trees upon their prey with the force of a catapult, by one twist of their sinuous coils crushing the life out of a man on horseback, and swallowing small animals in the twinkling of an eye. Even worse than the giant boa are the small víboras de sangre, whose bite causes the blood of man or beast to ooze through the pores of the skin until the veins are empty and the victim dies, and tiny vipers, the exact color of the leaves under which they lurk, whose sting is certain death in the most terrible form.

In fact, traveling in Campeachy presents few pleasures, however you may take it, even in the neighborhood of the cities. In the Maya language the word Campeachy is the name of that demon among insects which the Spaniards call garrapata—in plain, unvarnished English, a "tick" or wood louse. They are not unknown in the North, where they are comparatively harmless, but, like all other pestiferous creatures, their size and viciousness increases by nearness to the equator. One may defend himself from mountain lions, jaguars, boa constrictors, and tarantulas, but to be totally vanquished and put to rout by ticks is defeat too inglorious for Christian resignation. They enter boldly "where angels fear to tread" and bury their whole disgusting bodies under the cuticle before the victim can say Jack Robinson. And then there is no remedy but to cut them out or to put on a poultice and wait for the intruders to be drawn out. Then there is a small, innocent-looking fly (or rather, millions upon millions of them), called the xin-xin, which comes softly singing along in the most absent-minded manner and departs without causing you to suspect that he had as much as noticed your existence. But the little wretch has not neglected his work, you may be sure! He probes you unaware, with a long lance, so slender as to be almost invisible to the naked eye, but which has on its point an infinitesimal egg that remains under the skin. No pain is produced or other external sign of injury; but the egg develops with astonishing rapidity into a tiny worm, which in turn becomes a hale and hearty grandmother in a few days' time, and the whole industrious family continue to multiply in equal ratio and to wriggle in your tortured flesh until your courage rises to the sticking point of amputation to get rid of them.

I saw a company of soldiers the other day, just from a long march across the country, and all looked like tattooed men, from insect bites, while a few were seriously disabled from the same cause. One poor fellow, who had evidently been careless of precautions till too late to save himself, had undergone so many carvings to get rid of garrapotas and xin-xins, that his "human form divine" reminded us of the Abyssinian cow, which Stanley says is kept alive as long as possible by a company of wandering Abyssinians—a sort of perambulating meat market—having slices cut from her quivering side whenever fresh steak is required. And then the fleas. The earth is infested with them—so large that I dare not describe them lest you doubt my veracity—and so numerous that donkeys wading through the hot sands that compose all the roadways become literally black with them. Gnats and mosquitos, also, and unnum

NEW PUBLICATIONS

WEST AUSTRALIAN GOLD FIELDS.

THE LAND OF GOLD. The Narrative of a Journey Through the West Australian Gold Fields in the Autumn of 1895. By Julius M. Price. With illustrations and sketches by the author. 12mo. London: Sampson Low, Marston & Co.

Mr. Price's book of several years ago describing a journey from the Arctic Ocean to the Yellow Sea will be well remembered by those who read it. It was not remarkable for literary style or for adventures that were thrilling, but it contained a straightforward and understandable account of adventures that were interesting, with dangers escaped here and there, which gave to the book a kind of charm. Mr. Price knew how to make his way through inhospitable lands and how to pursue his journey with the least delay.

The present volume takes him to a land where nothing was inhospitable save the solitude of the bush. Armed with introductions from London and a newspaper correspondent's commission, he found doors opening to him wherever he sought to enter them. So far from there being any danger to threaten him, even such precious objects as great treasure in the form of new-mined gold, were safely transported through the bush in a buggy. Traveling by stage, Mr. Price saw such a conveyance drawn by five horses, with two mounted men riding on each side as the sole guard for 13,000 ounces of solid gold contained in the buggy. More than this, there was no mystery about the gold, local newspapers having announced the fact of its departure the day before the buggy started on its journey.

The secret of this safety lies, first, in telegraphy, and, second, in the character of the country—a trackless bush for hundreds of miles on each side of the road, and no water or food procurable anywhere. Robbery in such circumstances has ceased to be feared. Water is so scarce that 4d. per gallon is charged for it. On one occasion, having camels for the transport of his party, Mr. Price ordered that they receive "as much water as they could drink." Gallon after gallon disappeared. "I forget for the moment," he says, "how many sovereigns this long drink cost me, but it certainly was the biggest teetotal drink I have ever paid for."

The author tells us more than one interesting fact about the bush. Men well accustomed to it are able to find their way through it with surprising skill. "Without compass, and often without even water or food, they will unhesitatingly plunge into the trackless wilderness and make a bee line for the place they are bound for. How they do it they cannot themselves explain, as they own." But it often happens that men with less experience than they imagine they have venture out and are never heard from "till, perchance, some day long after their bleached bones are discovered and testify their awful fate." A strange fact about these tragedies is that the clothes are usually found scattered about some distance from the bones. Madness, due to hunger and thirst, forces the lost ones to discard their clothes. Even such men as have been rescued were found in a state of complete nudity. Scenery in the bush shows nothing but desolation and silence, and thus Mr. Price found it indescribably weird and impressive. He passed through districts where no rain had fallen for years. During the time he spent in the bush he saw only six living creatures. One was a wild turkey, the others two hawks and three crows.

And yet in that desolate land men find gold. He believes that Hannans possesses the richest gold field ever yet found, and that two of its mines are the largest the world is likely to see. He went down into one of these mines, to find "the whole place positively sparkling with gold." It was a regular Aladdin's cave, and one man during the few minutes Mr. Price watched him "must have knocked out at least £100 worth of ore." Surrounded on all sides by the bush lies the town of Coolgardie, which is the centre of "what is probably the largest mining camp in the world." Within a year a thriving town where almost all kinds of shops have been established has grown up in place of a dozen rough huts and tent houses. Even to this remote settlement has penetrated the bicycle. Men going out as prospectors use it, and Mr. Price met a man at Coolgardie who had traveled on one over 1,000 miles through unexplored bush.

Mr. Price uses his mother tongue with a good deal of carelessness at times. He tells us "a very noticeable change in the temperature became perceptible." He is fond of using "necessitate." He says "I was accorded a banquet by the press," but this is an offense more easily overlooked than the special full-page "inset" illustration he gives of the menu used at that festive gathering. After this, of course, we cannot express surprise that the frontispiece should be a portrait of Mr. Price. But it stirs the bile to find him trying to be merry with an assurance that "natural modesty is one of my chief characteristics." Mr. Price has seen a good deal of the world, but there are things near home that he might learn.

TREES AND THEIR LEAVES.

FAMILIAR TREES AND THEIR LEAVES Described and Illustrated. By F. Schuyler Matthews. 12mo. New-York: D. Appleton & Co.

Perhaps the noblest tribute ever paid to trees was given by him who once said that old friends were like them. It is true of both that they shelter and refresh us. Prof. Bailey, who writes an introduction to Mr. Mathews's book, justly remarks of trees that nothing in nature "would leave the earth so bare of loveliness if they were to be removed." May the same not be said of friends—were they to be removed?

Mr. Mathews, as do the botanists generally, (for there lie the keys,) writes mainly of the leaves of trees, and it is these that he illustrates. How enormous is the number of leaves a single tree may support he shows in an estimate he has made. Near his cottage grows a large sugar maple, to which he credits in one season no fewer than 432,000 leaves. The leaf is the worker that builds the tree, and bears the most intimate relation to the tree from outermost stem down to the roots. From it proceeds downward all the way what may be called a nerve. "It leads a life of endurance, effort, and various success, issuing in various beauty," says Ruskin, "and it connects itself with the whole previous edifice by one sustaining thread, continuing its appointed piece of work all the way from top to root."

Apart from the forms and color of leaves, the author gives much other information that is interesting and often will be new. The wood so extensively used in interior work for houses, and called whitewood, (probably because it is not white,) is the well-known tulip tree of the lower Wabash Valley. It is not wholly unknown in this locality. Indeed, the finest specimen the author has seen grows in Englewood. The common basswood, which we often despise for its softness, might secure a better hold on our esteem did we remember that it has a better name, and a name not neglected by the poets—linden. The graceful elm, which never looks so well as in a large meadow, standing alone against an adjacent upland and seen from some distance, has not only beauty, but strength, for out of it are made hubs, yokes, and saddletrees.

The horse chestnut was so recently introduced here that in Yonkers may still be seen what is believed to be the original importation, made about 1750. A sugar maple tapped in the Spring will yield about twenty-five gallons of its life blood, and still live to put forth its leaves and grow as if it had not met a loss. The author for twenty-five years has watched the effect of tapping on scores of trees, and he cannot see that they have lost any of their vigor. The hoary alder is the trout's best friend, and has earned from it "an enormous debt of gratitude for hiding his cool and pebbly retreat and untangling the angler's fly."

The differences between the two kinds of white birch, (Betula populifolia and Betula papyrifera,) the latter being, as its name indicates, the kind used for writing, (it is also the canoe birch of the Indians,) are pointed out, and they lie chiefly in the leaves. For Betula populifolia the author has a tender feeling as toward one who is deprived of opportunity to show himself at his best. The real strength and beauty of this tree are commonly lost or blighted "in the effort to elbow its way above encroaching companions of a more vigorous growth." But once the tree is placed where it has a chance to do its best, it "will develop into astonishingly graceful proportions." The wild black cherry is another tree that the author loves. With its unconventional branches and its shining green leaves, it is "a beautiful tree, such as an artist likes to draw."

RELIGION IN RUSSIA.

THE EMPIRE OF THE TSARS AND THE RUSSIANS. By Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu. Translated with annotations by Zénaide A. Ragozin. Part III. The Religion. New-York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.

It is interesting, if not astonishing, to note that Leroy-Beaulieu feels it necessary to apologize to his readers for devoting a whole formidable volume of his great work on Russia to a study of religion, which, he infers, is regarded, if not as a matter of no importance, at least as one hardly worthy of long and serious consideration in these advanced days. Yet his apology is merely an example of French politeness. He does not agree with those cynical and emancipated philosophers who believe that religion belongs to the past and that the time has come "to escort God to the frontier, and there dismiss Him with thanks for His 'temporary services.'" Indeed, he holds such folks to be still lingering in the dim, uncertain light of eighteenth century agnosticism, and that the nineteenth century has shown religion to be still a powerful factor of civilization.

In Russia, particularly, religion has retained its hold upon the masses. It has molded itself on the people it started to fashion in its own image. It is national and popular. These are the author's premises. "By studying the Church, which has taught them, and the sects which lure them away from that Church," Leroy-Beaulieu thinks, "we shall be studying the Russian State and Russian society in one of their chief component elements—indeed, in that which is really their base and support."

It is a favorite theory of Leroy-Beaulieu that the world has grown old, and human society has reached the adult state. This is not essential to his view of the development of the Greek Church among the Slavs of their religious character, for he holds to the popular opinion of that Church and its narcotic influence upon nations, and treats of the Russians—orthodox and dissident—with the half-pitying sympathy an unsentimental but just person feels for ill-taught children. But his idea that human society has grown up is frequently expressed in this and his other volumes, and is coupled with a sort of sorrowful note, as if to imply that it has not fulfilled the promise of its youth. Yet the people of whom this volume treats—of a race as old as any settled in the Western World,—in many of their beliefs and superstitions, in their subserviency and simplicity, even in their manners and customs, are very like children.

It has often been said of the Russians that they are not really Christians; that they have a form of worship, but no religion; that they are at heart atheistic, and that beneath the elaborate ritual of the Oriental Church hide polytheism and paganism. This view Leroy-Beaulieu contradicts. He contends that Russia is the only European country where man has not lost the sense of the invisible, where he really and truly feels himself in touch with the denizens of the unseen world. He does not, however, attribute these religious and mystical instincts altogether to the influence of race. It is not their Slavic blood, but rather their environment, in other words, their history and their climate, that make them what they are. The vast horizons of the Russian plains waken the sense of the infinite and also a sense of man's feebleness, engendering melancholy, meditation, mysticism. Then, for centuries, Russia has been scourged by famine, epidemic, and fire, and these have led to fatalism and superstition.

At the time of her separation from Rome the Eastern Church, known officially as the Holy Catholic Apostolic Orthodox Church, numbered 20,000,000, while to-day it has 100,000,000 adherents, of whom 80,000,000 are Russian subjects. Half of the remainder are Slavs, though the Church is entirely of Hellenic origin, and is still called Greek:

It has often been said that Catholicism was the Latin form of Christianity, and Protestantism the Teutonic form; the Russians take pleasure in pointing to Orthodoxy as its Slavic form; yet it strikes one at the first glance that the Slavs have not fashioned it for themselves, but, true to their assimilating instincts, have taken from another nation a ready-made religion, after which they divided themselves almost equally between the two rival Churches.

If, among the modern Slavs, the Eastern Church has the larger number of followers, that is due to what the author calls gravitation. The Poles, Slovaks, Croats, and Czechs all incline to the Church of Rome, obeying in their turn a geographical, rather than racial, law. The Greek Church numbers among its flock nations of all known races, but yet has not held in history a place to be compared with that of Roman Catholicism:

The relative superiority of Protestant and Catholic nations has often been discussed. The inferiority of those who follow the Eastern rite has seldom been doubted or disputed, and their religion has always been made more or less responsible for the fact in the West by both Catholics and Protestants. Eastern Christianity has been looked upon in the light of a narcotic—a sort of stationary Islamism, smiting with immobility the peoples which it held in its bonds.

Nevertheless, Leroy-Beaulieu holds that the blame does not altogether belong to the Church, but partly to the political history of her people, and still more to their geographical position. The Greek Church, to be sure, stands still. Its period of doctrine making ended before the rupture between Rome and Constantinople. It has no supreme head, invested with the glamour of infallibility; no temporal power, no Holy City. It tends to decentralization and variety, in opposition to Roman uniformity and centralization. Its various branches are autocephalous. The Patriarch of Constantinople is merely a vassal of the Mohammedan Sultan, and has no real power over his Church in Russia:

Russian orthodoxy has been, for the last two hundred years or more, slowly undermined by divers obscure sects, unknown to foreigners, imperfectly known to the Russians themselves. Beneath the imposing structure of the official Church there spreads a subterraneous network of dark galleries, a very labyrinth of crypts and caverns, the shelter of popular beliefs and superstitions.

Perhaps the most valuable, and certainly the most interesting, part of this volume is the latter half of it, devoted to the Raskol and its thousand and one petty sects. The Raskol, the author says, is simply Byzantine Christianity, colored by the lower layers of the Russian people. In these Moscovite sects may be distinguished Protestant, Jewish, and even heathen influences:

The Raskol, nevertheless, differs from all foreign creeds and confessions, both in its principles and tendencies; it remains an essentially original, uncompromisingly national, thing. * * * It is the most national of all religio- movements sprung out of Christianity, and at the same time the most exclusively popular. It grew up neither in schools, nor amid the clergy, but in the peasant's izba, in the merchant's counting house—and there it stays. This is why such ignorant heresies have, for the philosopher and politician, an interest far beyond that of mere doctrine. It is certainly not their theology which makes these sects of peasants, serfs but yesterday, worthy of the student's attention—they claim it as symptoms of a peculiar mental state, of a social order of which nothing in the West can give an idea.

Liturgical alterations, introduced by the Patriarch Nikon, led to the schism which took the form of a national protest against the transformation of Russia into a modern State. The changes and reforms instituted by Peter the Great strengthened the Raskol with the people.

The book is divided into four parts, treating, respectively, of the religious feeling of the Russians, the origin and history of their Orthodox Church, the evolution of the schism, its curious superstitions and practices, and, finally, religious liberty and the dissident creeds, in which, of course, the condition of the Jew in Russia receives due attention. The translator's notes are frequently of value to the reader.

LITERARY NOTES.

—A new edition of John Morley's "Life of Cobden" is coming out in London in connection with the jubilee of free trade. A London paper remarks that the preparation of this biography was probably "a large plank in the bridge which carried Mr. Morley from literature into politics." The book appeared originally in 1881 in two large volumes, and within three weeks considerably over 2,000 copies had been sold. There have been various later English editions, and the work has appeared in France, Italy, and elsewhere.

—Sir Charles Gavan Duffy is still engaged on his new work, which he calls "My Life in Two Hemispheres."

—The sum of $56 was paid in London a fortnight ago for the pane of glass from the room occupied by Carlyle when a student in Edinburgh, and on which are written the following lines:

"Little did my mother think
That day she cradled me,
What land I was to travel in
Or what death I should dee.
Oh, foolish thee."

—John W. Foster has written for the August number of The Century a paper on Li Hung Chang, whom he knows personally, and whom he will entertain at the time of his visit to this country in the Autumn.

—Dr. E. C. Savidge, author of the novel of last year entitled "The American in Paris," is in Europe seeking material for a new work dealing with the American Revolution.

—The Messrs. Appleton have in preparation "The Monetary and Banking Problem," by Logan G. McPherson.

—Edmund Gosse will write an introduction for Carlyle's "Heroes and Hero Worship," as published in The Nineteenth Century Classic Series. The portrait of Millais will be reproduced.

—John Murray expects to publish in the Autumn a memoir of the late Sir John Drummond Hay edited by his daughter, Mrs. Brooks. The correspondence is expected to throw light on the State of Morocco, where Hay was for many years the British Minister.

—Arrangements have been made in London looking to the erection of a memorial to Christina Rossetti in Christ Church, Woburn Square, where she attended for nearly twenty years. Sir Edward Burne-Jones has consented to design a series of paintings for the reredos. Among those who have already subscribed are W. M. Rossetti, the Bishop of Durham, Sir William Jenner, Theodore Watts-Dunton, Algernon Swinburne, Mackenzie Bell, Prof. Dunstone, Edmund Gosse, F. G. Stephens, Canon Bell, and F. T. Palgrave.

—The unpublished Brontë manuscripts recently referred to in this column were sold in London a fortnight ago. The "Albion and Marina," signed Oct. 12, 1830, realized £19; "Arthuriana," Nov. 20, 1833, £27; and "Passing Events," written when the authoress was twenty. (April 3, 1836,) £25.

—The complete novel in Lippincott for August will be "The Great K. & A. Train Robbery," by Paul Leicester Ford, author of "The Hon. Peter Sterling."

—William Morris has in preparation at his press "The Cronycles of Syr John Froissart, translated by John Bourchier, Lord Berners; reprinted from Pynson's edition of 1523 and 1525," edited by Halliday Sparling, and decorated with armoriau borders and ornaments designed by Mr. Morris.

—The final volume of the edition of Johnson's "Lives of the Poets," which Arthur Waugh is editing, will contain a portrait of Johnson by Reynolds, showing Johnson without a wig, a portrait which has never been reproduced before.

—The Messrs. Longman are about to issue in cheaper form the library edition of William Morris's "Poetical Works," comprising ten volumes.

—The original agreement between Goldsmith and Cadell, the publisher, concerning the writing of the "History of England," is about to be sold in London. At the same sale will be offered the autograph manuscript of Burns's "Holy Willie's Prayer" on four quarto pages, which differs from the printed editions of the poem, and contains a complete stanza not found in the manuscript purchased by the Kilmarnock Corporation in 1884.

—A copy of the scarce Kilmarnock edition of Burns's "Poems Chiefly in the Scottish Dialect," (1788,) in the original brown calf binding, with a few leaves torn and soiled, sold in London a short time ago for $350. At the same sale an autograph note from Burns to Mr. Findlater of Dumfries, speaking of a letter he had sent to his friend Capt. Grose, and quoting a poem of his own contained in it, brought $150. It was apropos of Grose's "peregrinations through Scotland collecting the antiquities of that kingdom" that Burns wrote the verses, "Hear, Land o' Cakes and Brither Scots," in which occur the lines:

A chiel's amang ye taking notes,
And faith, he'll prent it.

—The August number of Scribner's will contain six short stories and several popular illustrated articles.

—A letter written by Southey, heretofore unpublished, and which has just come to light, contains the following amusing reference to his forgotten "Madoc" and to Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel": "My profits upon this poem ["Madoc"] in the course of twelve months amount precisely to £3 17s. 1d. In the same time, Walter Scott has sold 4,500 copies of his 'Lay,' and netted over £1,000. But my acorn will continue to grow when his turkey bean shall have withered."

—The Athenæum, remarking that Fraser Rae speculated in his biography of Sheridan as to what an astrologer might have predicted had he cast Sheridan's horoscope, announces that Dr. Sibly, one of the last of the astrologers, did cast Sheridan's horoscope, as well as those of William Pitt and Charles James Fox, and left them behind him in manuscript. That manuscript has recently been acquired by Mr. Rae, who will probably make public the astrologer's forecasts.

—The Cornhill Magazine, having been enlarged and in a measure reconstructed, Mrs. Richmond Ritchie writes an entertaining chapter about the part taken by her father, William Makepeace Thackeray, in the founding of this publication. "Literary booms" were rare events in those times, but "the sale of the first number reached to some 120,000." In 1859 it was supposed that no magazine could be worth anything if not sold at 5s. or half a crown. "Other publishers," writes Mrs. Ritchie, "must have found out the values of a shilling just about the same time that Messrs. Smith & Elder made their great discovery." The title of the magazine worried Thackeray, and he wrote to his publishers: "Have you found a title?" St. Lucius, who founded the Church of St. Peter, Cornhill, is buried there. "Help us, good St. Lucius! and I will be your faithful, W. M. T." Then later on he writes: "The only name I can think of as yet is 'The Cornhill Magazine.' It has a sound of jollity and abundance about it." In the chronology of magazines, it is to be remembered that Macmillan is two months older than the Cornhill, and Temple Bar a year younger. In the correspondence which Mrs. Ritchie has preserved there is a letter from Motley. Thackeray had asked Motley for a contribution, and the historian thus pleasantly replies: "I dare say you think it as simple as good day to write a Round-about Paper in a half hour that shall be the delight of the billion readers of 'The Cornhill Magazine,' but I am obliged on my part to confess, like Aguecheek, that 'I have no more wit than a Christian or an ordinary man.'" Certainly that was pleasant banter on Motley's part, because we know how much time and pains Thackeray took with his Round-about Papers.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

LOVE GONE ASTRAY. By Albert Ross. 12mo. New-York: G. W. Dillingham.

A CATHEDRAL PILGRIMAGE. By Julia C. R. Dorr. 24mo. New-York: The Macmillan Company. 75 cents.

ELEMENTS OF GEOMETRY. By Andrew W. Phillips. 8vo. New-York: Harper & Brothers. $1.75.

GOLD, GRACE, AND GLORY. A Story of Religious Life Among the Wealthy Classes of the West and South. By W. H. Mize. 12mo. New-York: G. W. Dillingham. $1.50.

HEATHER FROM THE BRAE. Scottish Character Sketches. By David Lyall. 16mo. New-York: Fleming H. Revell Company. 75 cents.

VENUS AND CUPID; OR, A TRIP FROM MOUNT OLYMPUS TO LONDON. By the Personal Conductor of the Party. 16mo. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. $1.

WHEELS. A Bicycle Romance by A. Wheeler. 12mo. New-York: G. W. Dillingham. 50 cents.

INTERNATIONAL BIMETALLISM. By Francis A. Walker, Ph. D., LL. D. 12mo. New-York: Henry Holt & Company. $1.25.

TWO QUEENS—CAROLINA MATILDA OF DENMARK AND MARIE ANTOINETTE OF FRANCE. A Historical Novel from the Memoirs of Baron Simolin, with a Preface by F. Max Muller. 12mo. New-York: The Macmillan Company. 50 cents. Paper.

THUS SPAKE ZARATHUSTRA. A Book for All and None. By Friederick Nietzsche. Translated by Alexander Tille. 12mo. New-York: The Macmillan Company. $2.50.

FROM NORTH POLE TO EQUATOR. Studies of Wild Life and Scenes in Many Lands. By the Naturalist-Traveler Alfred Edmund Brehm. Translated from the German by Margaret R. Thomson. Edited by J. Arthur Thomson, M. A., F. R. S. E. Large octavo. New-York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $6.

CLIMBS IN THE NEW-ZEALAND ALPS. Being an Account of Travel and Discovery. By E. A. FitzGerald, F. R. G. S., and with Contributions by Sir Martin Conway, Prof. T. G. Bonney, D. Sc., F. R. S.; C. L. Barrow, F. R. G. S., F. Z. S. Large octavo. New-York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $7.50.

THE FACTS OF LIFE. Idiomatically Described and Systematically Arranged, Forming a Complete Dictionary of the Objective Language. Part I., Home Life—The School—Traveling—Plants. By Victor Betis and Howard Swan. Large octavo. New-York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 80 cents.

SPORT IN THE ALPS. In the Past and Present. An Account of the Chase of the Chamois, Red Deer, Bouquetin, Roe Deer, Capercaillie, and Blackcock, with Personal Adventures and Historical Notes, and Some Sporting Reminiscences of H. R. H. the Late Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. By W. A. Baillie-Grohman. Large octavo. New-York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $5.

REVOLUTION AND COUNTER REVOLUTION; OR, GERMANY IN 1848. By Karl Marx. 12mo. New-York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.

JOHNSON'S LIVES OF THE POETS. A New Edition, with Notes and Introduction. By Arthur Waugh. 16mo. Vols. III. and IV. New-York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50 each volume.

STORIES BY ENGLISH AUTHORS. The Orient. By Rudyard Kipling, Miss Mitford, R. K. Douglas, Mary Beaumont, Morley Roberts, and Netta Syrett. 16mo. New-York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 75 cents.

STORIES BY ENGLISH AUTHORS. Scotland. By J. M. Barrie, S. R. Crockett, Ian Maclaren, Sir Walter Scott, Prof. Aytoun, and R. L. Stevenson. 12mo. New-York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 75 cents.

INTRODUCTION TO SOCIOLOGY. By Arthur Fairbanks. Large octavo. New-York: Charles Scribner's Son's. $2.

WORKERS ON THEIR INDUSTRIES. Edited, with an Introduction, by Frank W. Galton. 12mo. New-York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.

BAR HARBOR. By F. Marion Crawford. 16mo. New-York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 75 cents.

SEVEN TIMES AROUND JERICHO. A Series of Temperance Revival Discourses. By the Rev. Louis Albert Banks, D. D. With introduction by the Rev. W. H. Mead, D. D. 12mo. New-York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. 75 cents.

CAPT. ROMEYN IS FAVORED.

A Valiant Officer to Whom the War Department Makes Concessions.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—There has been some question in the War Department as to the action in the case of Capt. Henry Romeyn of the Fifth Infantry. This officer was reported physically incapacitated, and there was a proposition to place him on the retired list, although he does not reach the retiring age until next June.

This action could be taken by transferring him to the limited roll, where he would remain for a year, when his name would be placed on the unlimited list. This means a decrease of one-quarter of his salary, and the War Department, in view of the meritorious service of this officer, has decided to allow him to remain on leave for a year, when he must be regularly retired. This allows Capt. Romeyn to draw his regular salary and at once assume the status of a retired officer, as his physical condition demands.

This action was due to the fact that Capt. Romeyn's disability is the result of wounds incurred in an action against the Nez Percés Indians at Bear Paw Mountain, as long ago as 1877. In that fight, Romeyn showed great courage in leading his men into close range of the enemy. He maintained this position and fought with much skill and perseverance. He was severely wounded and his conduct gained for him a medal of honor.

Capt. Romeyn has been lately on duty at Fort McPherson, Ga. He is a New-York man, who served in the volunteers during the war and entered the regular establishment in 1867.

Ackerman Again Arrested.

James H. Ackerman, proprietor of the Hotel Jefferson, a Raines law hotel, at Tenth Street and Sixth Avenue, was arraigned in Jefferson Market Court yesterday by Policeman Gillespie of the Charles Street Station on a charge of assault.

Gillespie told Magistrate Flammer that at 3 o'clock yesterday morning he found a woman raising a disturbance in front of the saloon, and he ordered her to move away. Ackerman came out of the saloon and told the woman not to listen to what Gillespie told her, and then began to abuse Gillespie for "hounding him." Gillespie replied that he was not hounding anybody, and again told the woman that if she did not move away he would arrest her. With that Ackerman struck Gillespie in the face, and when Gillespie arrested him it was only after a hard fight that he succeeded in landing him in the station. In the excitement the woman escaped. Magistrate Flammer held Ackerman in $500 for trial.

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Are as much superior to others as Hood's Sarsaparilla is to all other sarsaparillas and blood purifiers. They are easy to take, easy to operate, silent but certain. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

FORGED FOR OVER $300,000

BECKER AND CREGAN, NEVADA BANK ROBBERS, CONVICTED.

Caught by Pinkerton Agency Detectives in the East, After They Had Obtained $20,000 in San Francisco, and Sent to California for Trial—They Will Be Sentenced To-day—American Bankers' Association Protecting Its Members.

Charles Becker, alias Blosh, alias Bader, alias "The Dutchman," and James Cregan, alias "Joe" Howard, who were arrested in Newark, N. J., on May 13, will be sentenced to-day at San Francisco for the forgery on Dec. 18, 1895, on the Nevada Bank of that city through which they and their associate, Frank L. Seaver, alias A. H. Dean, secured $20,000. They were convicted last Saturday.

Becker, Cregan, and their associates during the last three years have obtained from banks throughout the United States and Europe over $300,000 by forgeries.

It was principally the depredations on banks by these forgers that caused the American Bankers' Association at its convention in October, 1894, at Baltimore, Md., to adopt a protective feature and begin a crusade against professional criminals who committed crimes on its members.

Although several of these men's associates had been convicted, it was a difficult matter to secure sufficient evidence to convict these two, for the reason that the only persons who could give the necessary evidence—those who presented the forged paper—were willing to take long terms of imprisonment rather than expose their principals.

Becker was the actual forger, and Cregan was the backer, or capitalist, and middleman. He found the parties to buy the genuine drafts and checks for small amounts, and to present them to the bank after Becker had "raised" them to larger amounts. He was the medium through which the small drafts reached Becker after purchase, and went back to the presenter after alteration. This increased the difficulty of securing the necessary evidence to convict the most dangerous one of the combination—the forger, Charles Becker.

When the swindling of the Nevada Bank became known the American Bankers' Association directed the Pinkertons to spare no expense to secure the arrest of the forgers, whereupon they went to work upon the matter in conjunction with Captain of Detectives T. W. Lees of San Francisco. The character of the work convinced the detectives that it was the work of Becker and Cregan, and they proceeded on this theory.

The presenter of the Nevada Bank forgery, Frank L. Seaver, alias A. H. Dean, was arrested by the Pinkertons at St. Paul, Minn., last February. At the same time they arrested "Joe" McCluskey at Minneapolis.

Seaver, under the name of D. W. Woods, opened an account in the St. Paul National Bank, St. Paul, Minn., and McCluskey, under the name of J. M. Shaw, had an account in the Union National Bank, Minneapolis, Minn. A. H. Anderson, cashier of the St. Paul National Bank at St. Paul, becoming suspicious that D. W. Woods was preparing to swindle his bank, notified the Pinkertons, who at once identified Woods as A. H. Dean, who had swindled the Nevada Bank of San Francisco, and his and McCluskey's arrest followed.

They were taken to San Francisco by Capt. Lees's officer, he having learned that McCluskey had been associated with Seaver, alias Dean, in San Francisco. McCluskey was discharged for lack of evidence, and came East. Seaver was held for trial.

In the meantime, Capt. Lees, having determined that Charles Becker and James Cregan had been in California during the period that the Nevada Bank forgery had been prepared and consummated, had traced them from their arrival in Omaha on Nov. 25 to Sacramento, and thence to Oakland, where Becker stopped at the Gulindo Hotel, Cregan stopping in various hotels of San Francisco until Dec. 18, the date that the Nevada Bank paid the $20,000 to Seaver, alias Dean, when they left together for the East.

But the evidence to connect them with the forgery was lacking. Efforts made by Capt. Lees and William A. Pinkerton, who was in San Francisco at the time Seaver was returned there, to secure a confession from him had been unsuccessful up to the time that Becker and Cregan were arrested on April 18 in Philadelphia on suspicion by Superintendent of Police Linden of Philadelphia and Detective Hamm of that city.

This developed that Becker and Cregan were preparing to escape to Guatemala. About this time McCluskey arrived in New-York from San Francisco, and, after the release of Becker and Cregan, acting for Seaver, he endeavored to prevail on them to send him money for lawyers' fees, &c., in his defense.

This they declined to do, but made propositions to McCluskey to accompany them to Europe. This, on being communicated to Seaver, convinced him that Becker and Cregan intended doing what Capt. Lees and William A. Pinkerton had told him they would do—that is, abandon him to his fate, and out of revenge he made a confession to Capt. Lees which completed the chain and resulted in the indictment of Becker and Cregan.

The Pinkerton's agency, for the American Bankers' Association, had been looking after the Eastern end of the matter, and had kept a continual watch on Becker and Cregan after the arrest of Seaver in St. Paul and McCluskey in Minneapolis, and when it was notified of the indictments, it on May 13 arrested Becker and Cregan in Newark, N. J., with the aid of the police of that city. The prisoners were taken to San Francisco by Capt. Lees's officers.

Their trial commenced on June 29 and was desperately fought by Messrs. Dunn & McPike, two of the ablest criminal lawyers in California, counsel for Becker and Cregan.

It has been notorious that these two criminals have invariably abandoned those arrested for obtaining money on forged paper which they induced them to present. Among those served thus are James Farrell and Samuel Harris, sentenced to seven and eight years respectively in the Huntsville (Texas) Penitentiary; Joseph L. English, serving twelve years in the Iowa Penitentiary, at Anamossa, Iowa; Richard Lenox, now serving two years in the Milwaukee House of Corrections, and Daniel Benack, now in Albany, N. Y., awaiting trial for forgery committed in 1892.

HORSE CARS ON TROLLEY TRACKS.

New Road Opened in Hoboken from Ferry to West Shore Railroad.

The Jersey City, Hoboken and Rutherford Electric Railway Company yesterday began running horse cars from the Hoboken Ferry through First Street to the West Shore Railroad tracks, where passengers were transferred to the trolley cars on the other side. Passengers arriving by the trolley cars were transferred to the horse cars and carried to the ferry.

The horse cars will be used until the trolley system through First Street can be completed, but the transferring of passengers must be continued until the trolley tracks can be extended across the West Shore and New-Jersey Junction tracks.

The opening of the road through Hoboken was attended by an accident which will probably result in the death of Edward Drumless, eleven years old, of 115 Madison Street. He and several other boys were stealing rides on the horse cars. They were driven away by a conductor, and in escaping Drumless ran in front of a milk wagon driven by Henry Bothe of 1,128 Willow Avenue. The wheels passed over him, fracturing three of his ribs and inflicting other internal injuries. Bothe was held in $200 to await the result.

AN APPEAL FOR ASSISTANCE.

The man who is charitable to himself will listen to the mute appeal for assistance made by his stomach, or his liver, in the shape of divers dyspeptic qualms and uneasy sensations in the regions of the glands that secretes his bile. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, my dear sir, or madam—as the case may be—is what you require. Hasten to use, if you are troubled with heartburn, wind in the stomach, or note that your skin or the whites of your eyes are taking a sallow hue.

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CANNOT ALWAYS CASH CHECKS.

Trouble May Arise When the Banks Are Closed for Two Days.

"Were you ever fixed so that you couldn't get $200 or so when you wanted it in a hurry?"

"Very often," the questioner's friend remarked, expressively.

"I mean, have you ever tried to get a check cashed and failed everywhere, although it was perfectly good? To be more particular, perhaps I should describe the situation. It came about because a holiday came on a Saturday. For several days I expected to be called to the West on business, and I thought I might be obliged to leave town in a hurry. When I went home on Friday I overlooked the fact that the banks would be closed the next day, and I had only a few dollars in my pocket. On Saturday morning I got a telegram that indicated that I might be obliged to start away on Sunday, and I began to get some clean linen together. Then I thought of my cigars, and I went to my dealer for a supply. All of a sudden it struck me that I hadn't any money for railroad fare, and I asked the cigar man whether he could cash a check, but he had only $10 in the store.

"I always have about $1,000 in my personal account with our business bank, and as I have drawn on it for the big expenses of the family I thought I could get a check cashed where I trade. I tried the grocer, but he couldn't raise $200. Then I went to the butcher, the baker, and the druggist. I could not raise $200 from the whole lot. I didn't know what to do. I explained the situation to some of my neighbors, but not one of them had more than a few dollars as pocket money. I thought of going down town and trying there, but I knew that every place of any account would be closed. I didn't believe that the ticket agent would take a strange check, and I couldn't go into a strange place like a hotel or the telegraph office and ask for the money. Then I thought of raising the money by getting a money order by telegraph, but on second thought I realized that my correspondent out West would have the same trouble in trying to raise $200 on a holiday. It looked as if I would be obliged to wait until my bank opened on Monday or get a small check cashed and have the balance sent to me later."

"What did you do?"

"Nothing. I didn't get another telegram. If I had been summoned to the side of a deathbed I would have been in a similar fix. When the banks close for two days they can create lots of trouble and anxiety. Just keep that in mind if you expect to be called away suddenly."

TEACH CHILDREN ABOUT BIRDS.

Biologist Palmer's Plea and Secretary Morton's Approval of It.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—An earnest plea is made by the Biological Division of the Agricultural Department that a bird division, to be devoted to instructing children in the value of our native birds and the best means of protecting them, may be added to the school calendar. The idea originated with Prof. C. A. Babcock, the Superintendent of Schools in Oil City, Penn., where it has been in force with gratifying results for several years. The suggestion has received the cordial approval of Secretary Morton, who, in a letter to Prof. Babcock, pays high tribute to the beauty and utility of the feathered tribe. One extract from the Secretary's letter, which is herewith given, is especially interesting:

Birds are of inestimable value to mankind. Without their unremitting services our gardens and fields would be laid waste by insect pests. But we owe them a greater debt even than this, for the study of birds tends to develop some of the best attributes and impulses of our natures. Among them we find examples of generosity, unselfish devotion, of the love of mother for offspring and other estimable qualities. Their industry, patience, and ingenuity excite our admiration; their songs inspire us with a love of music and poetry; their beautiful plumages and graceful manners appeal to our aesthetic sense; their long migrations to distant lands stimulate our imaginations and tempt us to inquire what are the causes of these periodic movements, and finally, the endless modifications of form and habits by which they are enabled to live under most diverse conditions of food and climate—on land and at sea—invite the student of nature into inexhaustible fields of pleasureable research.

T. S. Palmer, the Acting Chief of the biological division, in a circular on this subject, sent out to-day by the department, after showing how different States have expended large sums or money in killing birds which were supposed to be injurious, but which were really of inestimable value to farmers, asks if it were not well to do something to protect the birds and prevent their destruction before it is too late. He thinks if it is unwise to establish a day for a study of birds, the exercises of bird day ought to be combined with those of Arbor Day.

BOAT RACE OFF THE BATTERY.

The Course Around Governors Island and a Fat Man Won.

The throngs in Battery Park yesterday were treated to a boat race. It was a rowing race, and the contestants were Brooklynites. One was Michael Slattery, who claimed to have had a reputation once as an oarsman on Puget Sound. He was backed by Patrick Curley, a Brooklyn saloon keeper. He had what might be termed a cross between a narrow-gauge Whitehall boat and a racing gig.

Samuel Meade, a very fat man, backed by ex-Alderman Cronin of the First Ward, Brooklyn, rowed in a regular gig. He makes no pretense to being an oarsman, but prides himself on his fistic attainments. There was a purse of $50 and several bets.

The course was to have been from Atlantic Basin around Governors Island. The Brooklyn police heard of the proposed race, however, and gave orders that it should not take place on Sunday. The start was therefore made from Battery Basin, the course around the island being estimated at four and a half miles.

The water was smooth, and there were few river craft to interfere when the start was made, at 4:43 P. M. Meade came in two minutes ahead of the oarsman, at 5:10 o'clock.

The Prisoners Paroled.

Magistrate Flammer, in Jefferson Market Court, yesterday paroled the nineteen men who were arrested Saturday night by Cap

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Amusements This Evening.

BROADWAY—El Capitan—8:15.
CASINO—In Gay New-York—8:10. Roof Garden.
EDEN MUSEE—Waxworks and Concerts—2:30 and 8:00 P. M.
GRAND CENTRAL PALACE ROOF GARDENS—Vaudeville—8:00.
HAMMERSTEIN'S OLYMPIA—Roof Garden—Vaudeville—8:15.
KOSTER & BIAL'S—Vaudeville—8:00. Roof Garden.
MADISON SQUARE ROOF GARDEN—Vaudeville—8:15.
MANHATTAN BEACH—Orchestral Concert—3:30 and 7:30. Rice's Evangeline—8:50. Rice's Circus Carnival—3:30 and 9:00. Fireworks—8:15.
PROCTOR'S PLEASURE PALACE—Vaudeville—12 to 12.
TERRACE GARDEN—Nanon—8:00.

See Amusement Advertisements—Page 7.

What Is Going On To-day.

—Thirteen Club, annual shore feast and one-hundred and forty-second regular dinner, at New-Boulevard Park, West Twenty-third Street, and Newark Bay, Bayonne, evening.

—Railroad Committee of the Board of Aldermen, public hearing in regard to the speed of surface cars at curves, 1 P. M.

—Annual meeting Trustees of the New-York and Brooklyn Bridge, Washington and High Streets, Brooklyn, 2 P. M.

—North Side Board of Trade meeting, at 278 Alexander Avenue, evening.

—Herschkopf trial, Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court.

—International race for half-raters, Oyster Bay.

—Brooklyn Aldermen meeting, 2 P. M.

—Racing at Aqueduct, 2:30 P. M.

BULLETIN OF TO-DAY'S NEWS.

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Church of Visitation, Brooklyn, Burned.
Glue Works Destroyed by Fire.
Suicide in Central Park.
Many Killed at Logan.
Mrs. Welsh Proves Her Courage.
Democrats Promise to Support McKinley.
Peculiar Case of Assault.
Taste for Finery Caused Her Fall.
Richard Mansfield Fined.
Philip Weller's Fatal Leap.
Panic on Ferryboat Flushing.
Oldest Sandy Hook Pilot Dead.
Trolley Car Crashes Into a Hearse.
Sisters Drowned at Cambridgeport, Vt.

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Tammany's Action Not Decided On.
A Wondrous Shining City.
Stray Sale Da yin Texas.
California's Half Century.
The Ages of Our Presidents.
The Oak Pruner's Bad Work.

Page 3

Review of New Publications.
Forged for Over $300,000.
Boat Race Off the Battery.
Capt. Romeyn Is Favored.
Horse Cars on Trolley Tracks.
When Banks Close Two Days.
At the Race Track.

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Built a Trolley Road by Stealth.
The Japanese Tidal Wave.

Page 6

Yachting on the Clyde.
The Financial Markets.
Little for Laughter at Chicago.

Page 7

Some Pests to Agriculture.
Marine Intelligence.

Page 8

Yesterday's Intense Heat.
Thousands at Coney Island.
Long Branch Hotels Filled.
Summer Life at Rye.
Mrs. Gougar Dr. Dixon's Equal.
The Rev. Lindsay Parker at Camp.
Central Labor Union Meeting.
Sunday Concert at Newport.
News of Greater New-York.

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Harvard-Yale Football Chances.
New Battleships for Japan.
Lockjaw Kills Two Boys.
Dr. Weitzell's Tribute to Mrs. Stowe.
Report of the American Bible Society.
John F. Avig Discharged.
Mrs. McGinnis Assaulted by Her Husband.
Immigration at This Port.
John Brennan's Joke a Failure.
Shelter for Our War Balloon.
Original Short Story.

Page 10

Ships for the Naval Reserves.
Beer Wagons and Bicyclists.
The Courts.

Arresting a Dead Body for Debt.

From Notes and Queries.

An instance of this being attempted occurred in Stirlingshire so late as 1824. In that year the Rev. James Lapslie, minister of the parish of Campsie, died, and in "The Parish of Campsie," by John Cameron, (Kirkintilloch, 1892,) the proceedings of the creditor are stated thus:

"On the day of the funeral the body was arrested at the mouth of the open grave, and further procedure barred by some legal process, until the arresting creditor had satisfaction given him for the payment of debt owing by the deceased. Sir Samuel Stirling, sixth Baronet, became surety to the arresting creditor, and the body was then consigned to the grave. This incident greatly annoyed his friends."—P. 25.

"I extract the following from "Popular Errors Explained and Illustrated," by John Timbs, F. S. A.:

"It was long erroneously believed that the body of a debtor might be taken in execution after his death; which idle story we remember to have been repeated in connection with the embarrassment of Sheridan at the time of his death, in 1816. Such was, however, the practice in Prussia till its abolition by the Code Frédérique."

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

From THE NEW-YORK TIMES's thermometer, on the face of THE TIMES Building, 6 feet above the street level, and from the thermometer of the Weather Bureau, 285 feet above the street level. Both records show the changes of temperature for the 24 hours ended at midnight, and that of the Weather Bureau gives the temperature on the corresponding date last year:

	Weather Bureau. 1895.	TIMES. 1896.	1896.
3 A. M.	61	72	75
6 A. M.	60	72	75
9 A. M.	66	79	79
12 M.	71	84	86
4 P. M.	72	86	88
6 P. M.	71	85	87
9 P. M.	69	80	82
12 P. M.	65	76	80

Average Temperatures Yesterday.

Printing House Square.....81.50
Weather Bureau 78.00
Weather Bureau, corresponding date 1895 .....67.00
Weather Bureau, corresponding date the last twenty years.....75.00

Probabilities for To-day.

In this city: Fair, thunder showers in afternoon.

Complete "Weather Forecast" Page 3, Column 7.

TEN PAGES.

NEW-YORK, MONDAY, JULY 13, 1896.

AN HONEST DOLLAR IS A GOLD DOLLAR OF THE PRESENT STANDARD OF WEIGHT AND FINENESS.

The Times does not undertake to return rejected manuscripts. In all cases where a return of manuscript is desired postage must be inclosed.

To Readers Going Out of Town.

The New-York Times will be mailed, daily and Sunday, for 90 cents per month, and the address changed as often as desired.

McKINLEY DIRECT, OR A THIRD TICKET?

Some of the New-York merchants and business men who are now most outspoken against a third ticket declared with equal positiveness eight months ago that the free-silver movement was dead; it had been killed by the sound-money agitation and would never be heard of again. On the other hand, we fear that the Democrats who are already vociferous for a sound-money Democratic nomination have neither counted the cost nor thoughtfully considered the effect. Who is going to pay the bills? Who is going to do the heroic work of the hopeless canvass? Will the regular Democratic organizations in the States of New-York and New-Jersey, the New-England States, and Wisconsin engage in the movement? What candidate worthy of so noble a cause will accept a nomination for a canvass in which many of those who perfectly agree with his principles will vote against him? Above all, and this should be decisive, will a third candidate in the field, by dividing the sound-money vote, make the defeat of BRYAN less sure?

The advocates of a direct vote for McKINLEY and no third ticket have as usual fallen victims to misleading analogies drawn from the art of war, which has only a remote similitude to politics. They hastily assume without much knowledge or any study of the facts that a third candidate must draw votes from McKINLEY and so tend to elect BRYAN. The professional politicians often misjudge the minds of the people, but the amateur politicians sometimes make a poor fist of it, too. They have in this case, we think. The fact is that a sound-money Democratic candidate would draw votes from BRYAN as well as from McKINLEY. The probability is, though in such matters prediction is but little better than guesswork, that in every State where sound-money Democratic Electors were running they would hurt BRYAN a good deal more than they would hurt McKINLEY.

A great many Democrats cannot vote for McKINLEY. The Republican newspaper organs, and to some degree the managers of the Republican canvass and even the candidate himself, are successfully striving to increase this number. The Tribune of this city ridicules the sound-money Democrats who went to Chicago to make a fight for principle against appalling odds. Its comment on the work of the Populist mob of the Coliseum is that Democracy has "unmasked." It puts high and higher protection constantly to the fore as the main issue. McKINLEY, in his Saturday night's speech, much of which was sound and more emphatic on the money question than any of his previous utterances, could not refrain from maundering about the destruction of business and confidence by "the free-trade policy" of the Democratic Party. Hundreds of thousands of Democrats will vote for the Major in spite of his twaddle, though he and his friends seem disposed to make it hard for any Democrat to do so. But there are other hosts of Democrats, thoughtful, conscientious men, who will not vote for McKINLEY because they do not believe him to be a sound or trustworthy defender of honest money, not any more sound than BRYAN himself, and his own record is their evidence. The class that demands most careful attention, however, is the Democrats who do not do much thinking, the mass of the party's adherents in great cities and towns who are accustomed to be more or less completely guided by the organization. Where will they go? Not readily or generally to McKINLEY. Perhaps to BRYAN, but not if there is a sound-money Democratic ticket in the field supported by the organization.

There were no more earnest men engaged in the cause of honesty and order at Chicago last week than the Sound Money League of Cook County, ALTGELD's determined foes. Many members of the league are convinced that in Illinois a third ticket will draw its support chiefly from the Bryan ranks. Democrats who have determined to vote for McKINLEY will do so anyway, while thousands of others with less inclination or opportunity for consideration would be extremely likely to cast the regular State organization ballot with the Bryan Electors, but could be brought by education and a spirited canvass to the support of a sound-money Democratic nominee.

We may well take thought about the matter at home, too. We must not deceive ourselves about the managers of this Populist campaign and their plans. They are not experienced in large politics, but they are energetic, audacious, and they have plenty of money. They will not confine their efforts to the West. They will invade the East, and New-York City itself. BRYAN can easily fill Madison Square Garden with an audience and his voice, and he will do it. HENRY GEORGE got 70,000 votes. How many will BRYAN get if we stick to the ill-considered policy so hastily declared by leading bankers and merchants of voting direct for McKINLEY with no third ticket? How many votes will he get in Massachusetts, where BENJAMIN F. BUTLER has been by no means forgotten? How many will SEWALL bring to him in Maine?

BRYAN's managers know very well that there are more than one hundred thousand Democrats in New-York City who will not vote for McKINLEY. They will take good care that these men have a chance to vote for BRYAN. They can put Bryan Electors in the field. They can have speeches made, literature distributed, and money spent. Nothing would suit them better than to have the regular State and city organizations take to the woods. They would cheerfully set up others in their place. But if a third ticket is run, if the efforts of the regular organizations are directed to procuring it full support, as will be the case here notwithstanding some harebrained expressions, Mr. BRYAN's vote in this city and State will be insignificant. And the same conditions obtain in other States.

We say nothing about the interests of the Democratic Party, the necessity for its preservation, the need of an Electoral ticket to help the canvass for State officers and Congressmen. The determining consideration, as we have said, must be the defeat of the candidates of repudiation, revolution, and anarchy. We have accordingly presented for the consideration of the readers of THE TIMES some points which have not been touched on at all in the hurried discussion of the third-ticket question.

Our own opinion is that it is too early to say definitively whether a third ticket should be put in the field. The temper of the people must be better understood, their reception and probable treatment of the Populist platform and candidates more fully made known, before any step is taken. A premature and ill-judged movement might make the third ticket ridiculous. If there be a nomination, it must come from the demand of the people and must be made under the guidance and leadership of serious men.

BRYAN'S "DESTINY."

Mr. BRYAN is reported by one of the papers most friendly to him to believe that he is a "Man of Destiny." He is confirmed in the conviction by the fact that when he made the "great" speech which won the nomination for him he had in his vest pocket a seasoned rabbit's foot. If it was the left hind foot of a North Carolina graveyard rabbit killed at midnight at "the old of the moon" by a full-blood, cross-eyed negro, he may trust it to get him the votes of a certain number of devout colored men, provided that he can dislodge the feeling they have that "sixteen to one" means "sixteen dollars for the white man to one for the black." But that is not much of a working capital for a "man of destiny."

There have been multitudes of men of destiny in the world. Nothing is required to make them but a little luck and a lot of vanity. Very few of them get far. The one man who professed to believe in his destiny and his star and the rest of it who succeeded was NAPOLEON, and his professions were probably made for effect. He triumphed, however, because his wonderful powers fell on the very crises of the greatest revolution the modern world has ever seen. Poor Mr. BRYAN has to begin by making a revolution, and though he seems quite ready to try it, he is very light weight for the job. There is more of JACK CADE than of NAPOLEON in his make-up. Take his proposition to "lay down his young life" to prevent the repeal of the Sherman law and his "great" speech at Chicago, and they fit close to CADE's speech as reported by SHAKESPEARE:

"Valiant I am. I am able to endure much. I fear neither sword nor fire. Be brave, then, for your Captain is brave and vows reformation. There shall be in England seven half-penny loaves sold for a penny; the three-hooped pot shall have ten hoops; and I will make it a felony to drink small beer. All the realm shall be in common."

WHAT IT AMOUNTS TO.

The scheme for the unlimited coinage of fifty-cent silver is wholly opposed to mathematics, logic, and morality.

It is mathematically absurd to try to have two standards for money. You cannot have a bushel that holds both eight pecks and four pecks or a yard both thirty-six inches and eighteen inches long or a pound containing sixteen ounces and eight ounces. If by law you could enforce such double-standard measures, everybody would try to buy by the larger and sell by the smaller. If you tried to enforce the use of the smaller for the larger, the men of moderate means and the working men and women who cannot resist would get cheated. The only ones who would make anything by such a law are the gamblers, who would lay wagers on the rapid changes that would come about, or the actual owners of the products which the law tries to double in price. In the case of the silver standard the gamblers and mine owners alone would gain.

The scheme is opposed to logic because it is offered as a help to the poor, who would suffer most by it. It is offered as a relief for debtors, but no class has so large a sum constantly owing to them as the wage earners, who would be paid 50 cents for a dollar. Even the farmers who are in debt would suffer, for their mortgages would be called in and could only be renewed at higher interest, if at all. Every farmer who is clear of debt would find his expenses increasing faster than his income, while the advance in prices, so far as it took place, would check exports and increase imports.

It is opposed to morality, for it would give big profits to the mine owners at the cost of the rest of the people. It would rob the many to add to the riches of the rich. It would rob most those who have the least—the wage earners and the multitude of widows and orphans with small incomes from fixed investments. As with classes, so with sections. It would cheat worst the poorer parts of the country, and no part so cruelly as the South.

These are facts that will become plainer and more plain as the canvass goes on. In the end we are confident that BRYAN and Bunko, SEWALL and Silver, will be crushed by the votes of the workingmen and the farmers.

CROPS OF LIES, HOPS, AND BARLEY.

The Republican press is responsible for much of the "unrest" in the agricultural districts which has increased the number of silverites. Our Republican contemporaries have continually been asserting that the low prices of certain agricultural products were due to National legislation. Under the influence of such false teaching some farmers have looked to the restoration of the McKinley duties for relief, while many others have been caught by the demagogues and repudiators who promise that the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 will double the prices of their crops.

Referring to reports that agriculturists in some parts of the country had become silverites because they could not sell their potatoes profitably, while others had come to believe that the reduction of the sham duty on potatoes was the cause of the reduction of price, we showed a few days ago that the price had been cut down by the production of an enormous and unprecedented crop. The average having been for years about 182,000,000 bushels, (and the official reports showing 183,034,203 in 1893 and 170,787,338 in 1894,) the crop of last year was estimated by some authorities to have been 400,000,000 bushels. These figures explain the condition of the market. The tariff has had no effect whatever, for under the reduced duty the imports have fallen to almost nothing, while for two McKinley tariff years they were 7,000,000 bushels.

Certain Republican journals which have found these facts unpalatable now attempt to answer our statements by saying that the new tariff induced the farmers to raise a double crop of potatoes! "Barley raising," says one of them, "was subjected to severe Canadian competition and hops were hardly worth picking. So the farmers turned to potatoes, and the most enormous crop in twenty years was thrown on the market. So it will be seen that the primary cause of the low price of potatoes was the Wilson-Gorman act."

Our Republican friends have not the slightest regard for facts when they touch a question like this. The truth is that we export great quantities of barley. During the first ten months of the fiscal year just closed the exports were nearly 6,000,000 bushels. The imports were only 758,625 bushels, and this quantity may be compared with imports of nearly 11,000,000 bushels during the four years of the McKinley duty of 30 cents a bushel. This shows the absurdity and wicked dishonesty of the plea we have quoted above.

"Hops were hardly worth picking" because the duty had been reduced from 15 cents to 8 cents a pound! Do not these journals know, has not The Rochester Democrat ever heard, that this country exports nearly half of its crop of hops, selling this product in Europe in open competition with foreign hops and without any protection whatever?

The domestic crop in 1890 was about 38,500,000 pounds. Here are the exports for the last six years:

	Pounds.
1891	8,736,080
1892	12,604,686
1893	11,367,030
1894	17,472,975
1895	17,523,388
1896 (ten months)	16,026,271

Great Britain takes nearly all of the great quantity exported. The New-York Tribune published some weeks ago a gloomy article about the condition of the hop industry under the Democratic tariff, and in the course of it effectively answered its own partisan argument by admitting that "the quantity of hops exported in the last eighteen months of the McKinley law was 20,519,482 pounds," and that "in the first eighteen months of the Wilson law the exports of hops were 30,135,159 pounds." We take from The Portland Oregonian the following remarks made by a prominent dealer in hops on the Pacific coast:

"Last year about 16,000 acres of hops were cultivated in Oregon. This year about 1,500 acres have been plowed up, and 3,000 will be neglected. The outlook is very gloomy, but there may be a shortage in the world's yield. The output of the United States for the year 1894 was 365,000 bales. Last year it was 320,000, making for the two years 685,000 bales. The annual consumption is 170,000, or 340,000 for two years. This leaves a surplus for the two years of 325,000. There have been exported during the same time perhaps 165,000 bales, leaving an actual surplus in this country of 160,000 bales."

Are not the meaning and effect of such conditions clear to every intelligent person who is familiar with the law of supply and demand?

The official as well as the unofficial reports show that this country produces a crop of hops twice as large as the home demand requires, and exports about half of it. We understand that there have recently been good crops in Europe. The inevitable effect of this great supply here and abroad has been a fall in price. The tariff has had nothing to do with it. With respect to our wheat crop the conditions are similar to these, but will any Republican journal say that the reduction of our duty on wheat (a sham impost) has affected the price of that staple? Fortunately our farmers have been able to sell their surplus hops and wheat abroad, but the growers of last year's enormous crop of potatoes could not obtain relief in this way. The crop of lies about prices, the tariff, and silver has been consumed exclusively at home, to the great disadvantage of the Nation.

THE EFFECT UPON SALOONS.

Nobody can judge of the ultimate effect of the new liquor law in this State until it has been in operation at least a year, but one effect seems likely to be a decided reduction in the number of places which are merely drinking saloons. If the final result should be the limiting of the sale of liquor to be drunk on the premises to restaurants and hotels, that is, to places where food is also served, it would be a gain for the cause of temperance. If the mere grogshop, the drinking place which is nothing else, should wholly disappear, it would mark an advance in social civilization.

There are two provisions in the Raines law which are calculated to accelerate a tendency in that direction. The abolition of the free lunch which made a feeding place of a barroom will tend to develop the restaurant and subordinate the bar. We are likely to have fewer places which are primarily for drinking, with a "bite of something to eat" thrown in, and more eating places at which the drinking is incidental. Another discouragement of the mere saloon is to be found in the discrimination in favor of hotels in the matter of Sunday selling.

A place which is a saloon and nothing else pays just as high a tax for the privilege of "trafficking in liquors" as a hotel, but it can carry on the traffic only six days in the week, while the hotels have it all to themselves on the most profitable day of all. The tendency of this will be to multiply places which will pass as hotels and cause saloons to languish and die out from a competition which they cannot stand. The result may not be less drinking on week days or on Sunday, but if it is transferred to restaurants and hotels, and saloons as such become unprofitable, it will be an improvement, even though some restaurants and hotels verge closely upon the character of mere drinking places.

The effect under the law thus far has been the giving up of a moderate number of saloons and the transforming of a considerable number into "hotels," and the opening of few, if any, new places. The claim that the saloons which are left are in "less objectionable localities" is nonsense, for they are right where they were before. The rule about proximity to churches and schoolhouses and to private residences without the consent of owners does not apply to any place where the traffic in liquor was "actually lawfully carried on" when the law took effect. The law actually secures to such places the right to remain indefinitely, while under the old law those near churches and schoolhouses could be gradually eliminated. The restriction as to the latter does not apply to hotels at all, and a hotel which is practically a saloon may be newly opened near a church or schoolhouse. In that respect the change in the law is for the worse.

FROM THE SAME OLD SOURCE.

Eleven years ago there was a great epidemic of typhoid fever in Plymouth, Penn. In this town of less than 9,000 inhabitants there were 1,500 cases of the disease and more than 150 deaths. The epidemic became memorable not only on account of the magnitude of it and the sufferings of the stricken community, but also because it was the subject of an exhaustive and very instructive investigation, made by the State Board of Health, which demonstrated that the source of infection had been an isolated house in the hills, some miles from the town, and situated within a few feet of the stream which supplied the reservoir in which Plymouth's water supply was stored. It was shown that the stream had been infected from two cases of typhoid in that house.

Plymouth now has another typhoid epidemic, but a small one. During last week four deaths were reported and about thirty persons are suffering from the disease. It seems almost incredible, but nevertheless it is true, that the infection this time proceeds from the same house in the hills from which the germs of this malady were conveyed to 1,500 persons eleven years ago! The presence of typhoid in that house was ascertained in April, when an Inspector remarked in his report: "Here is a typhoid-infected house directly on a stream that supplies 10,000 innocent people, and it was allowed to remain after it had caused an epidemic of at least 1,500 cases and 150 deaths."

The pollution of the stream by the inmates of this house has not been prevented simply because the Plymouth Water Company has been unwilling to pay for the property the paltry price which the owners have set upon it. But if the company was unwilling to pay the price, surely it could have prevented the infection of the water or the sanitary authorities could have taken measures for the protection of consumers. The sanitary policy of the local health authorities appears to have been not more enlightened and commendable than the water company's conception of reasonable economy.

COLLAPSE OF SENATOR TILLMAN.

He Had a Great Opportunity at Chicago and Failed.

From The Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier.

Our special correspondent at Chicago says truly that Senator Tillman "had a great opportunity" in the convention on Thursday night, and no one knew it better than Senator Tillman himself. He had been looking forward to it, and working for it for two years. He had carefully prepared himself for it, and his political associates gave him every chance to make the most of it. At a critical point in the proceedings of the convention he was selected and put forward by the majority "to make the chief speech" in support of its policy and in defense of its platform. His immediate audience was numbered by the thousands, and was made up in large part of representative and leading men of every State and Territory in the country. He was assured that his words would reach within a few hours a waiting audience numbered by the million, and distributed throughout every city and town and hamlet and home on half a continent.

It was "a great opportunity," the "opportunity of a lifetime," an opportunity that comes to but few men in a generation. Well employed, it might well have won for the man to whom it was presented the nomination of one of the two great political parties in the Nation to the highest political honor in the Nation. It was not well employed by Senator Tillman. He "made his speech," and when he sat down, and before he sat down, he knew, and his friends knew, that he had missed his opportunity; that he had "failed," and that his failure involved the final, irretrievable disappointment of his dearest ambition.

We make no note of the "hisses" which greeted his appearance and parts of his speech. They are reported as having "come from the galleries," and are of little significance. What was significant was his utter failure to arouse the spirit of the convention itself, even of the majority, which was in so hearty sympathy with him, and his failure was emphasized and signalized by the extraordinary demonstrations of applause and admiration that greeted the speech of the boyish orator who followed him a few minutes later.

"The South Carolina delegation," it is reported, "say that Tillman did not have a good chance." The simple truth is that he had the best "chance" of the week, and could not use it. He will never have such another. He disappointed the promises and expectations of his friends and admirers on the occasion of his first speech in the Senate. He disappointed them worse in the Chicago Convention. He reached and passed the highest point in his political career on the day when he was elected Senator. He has been measured among the public men of the country and has come short of the standard. He is no longer a "Presidential probability," nor even a possibility.

We were sure that his failings would find him out sooner or later. The end has come only a little sooner than we thought.

CALL FOR ANOTHER CONVENTION.

The Leading Democratic Paper in Kentucky on the Situation.

From The Louisville Courier-Journal, July 11.

Democrats who are Democrats because they know and prize what Democracy means cannot vote for the nominees of the Chicago Convention. Some there are who, confronted by the necessity for a choice between McKinley and Bryan, will vote for McKinley as the less of two evils. But others there are who can no more countenance McKinley and the odious platform on which he stands than they can indorse Bryan and the platform with which the Chicago Convention has shocked civilization. What are these Democrats to do? Is there no land upon which they can set foot? Are they to be shuttle-cocked between the Scylla of Populism and the Charybdis of Republicanism? Because there is now no chance for them to elect a President, is that any reason why they should not vindicate a principle and save the party?

Let a Democratic Convention be called; let a Democratic organization be perfected; let a Democratic ticket be nominated on a Democratic platform, and let a Democratic campaign, thorough, zealous, unflagging, be made in every State of the Union until the November polls shall have closed. We shall not elect that ticket, but we shall save many a sound-money Democrat to Congress, we shall prove the right of the Democratic Party to continued existence, and with the crash of the impious fabric which the fever-brained insurgents at Chicago have erected under the Democratic flag we shall survive with a compact, intelligent, and vigorous organization, the nucleus, the instrument, and the guarantor of a regenerated and reinvigorated Democracy, chastened, strengthened, and in the end dominant for the Nation's good in the century to come, as it has been in the century that is history.

PERSONALS.

—It is a curious circumstance that the Queen of England has never seen her "faithful Commons" in session. She is denied a spectacle that may be witnessed by the humblest of her subjects on account of an old constitutional theory that the presence of the Sovereign would be a violation of the freedom and secrecy of the debates. The Queen, however, receives every morning a special account of the proceedings of the House of Commons written the night before by the leader of the House. Mr. Arthur Balfour may be seen writing this report on the Treasury bench any night in the House of Commons. Formerly the report was dispatched by a Queen's messenger to Buckingham Palace, Windsor, Osborne, or Balmoral—whichever of the palaces the Queen might be occupying at the time—but it is now posted to her Majesty after the adjournment of the House. The Queen has all the manuscript reports sent her by the various leaders of the House of Commons during her long reign bound in volumes in her library at Buckingham Palace.

—Miss Louise Patterson-Bonaparte, who is soon to marry at Paris Count Adam von Moltke-Hvitfeldt, is the great-granddaughter of Jerome, created King of Westphalia by his elder brother, Napoleon, and the lovely Elizabeth Patterson, daughter of a rich Baltimore merchant, whom Jerome basely repudiated at the Emperor's bidding, though the Pope refused a divorce. Miss Patterson-Bonaparte's future husband is the son of the well-known diplomatist who has represented Denmark in France for five and thirty years and is an attaché at the Danish Legation in St. Petersburg.

—"All Englishmen," says The London Chronicle, "irrespective of party will read with pleasure the account of the honors which Oxford has accorded to Mr. Bayard. We never reckon Americans as foreigners, and Mr. Bayard, coming of a stock that is bone of our bone, is fitly honored by the university where the intellectual and moral life of the mother country has been so largely nurtured."

—Lord Leighton's beautiful house has now been completely dismantled, and all the pictures, engravings, tapestries, porcelain, and furniture were on sale this week at the rooms of a London auctioneer.

Specimen Phase of Spanish Rule.

From The Saturday Review.

The Spanish Peninsula was not under Mohammedan dominion for centuries without experiencing its aftereffects. We are familiar with the Turkish method of selecting Provincial Governors for outlying parts of the Ottoman Empire. If a Pasha with a turn for politics makes himself unpleasant to the ruling clique at Constantinople, or falls into such open disgrace that it is impossible to ignore his offense, he is shipped off to Bagdad or Aleppo or Crete as a Governor.

It is interesting to find Spain acting upon precisely the same principle—that of making colonial Government a sort of penal servitude. A mutinous officer, Gen. Borrero, has merited punishment by challenging his superior, Marshal Campos, to a duel, and it has been decided to demand of him a promise to go away and live in rural seclusion until Winter, when a vacancy will occur in the Governorship of the Philippine Islands, and he can be appointed to fill it.

Fits Either Nation.

From London Truth.

The following lines have been sent to me by an occasional contributor:

A rapid race, fanatically bold,
And steeled to cruelty by lust of gold,
Traversed the waves, the unknown world explored;
The cross their standard, but their faith the sword;
Their steps were graves; o'er prostrate realms they trod;
They worshipped Mammon, while they vowed to God.

To prevent misapprehension, I hasten to add that this is not a description of the nineteenth-century English in their pursuit of gold in South Africa or elsewhere, but the poet Montgomery's picture of the sixteenth-century Spaniards in South America.

OTHER PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS.

How the Executives Have Been Chosen for Seventy Years.

From The Washington Post.

In 1820 James Monroe had no opposition for President, receiving all the Electoral votes save one, which was cast by an elector up in New-Hampshire for John Quincy Adams. This patriotic man said he did not want any one ever to receive the unanimous vote of the Electoral College. In 1824 occurred what is known in political history as the "scrub race." There were four candidates, but no conventions, no platforms, and no parties. William H. Crawford of Georgia received the nomination of a Congressional caucus, which was repudiated by that portion of the Congressmen who had taken no part in it. The other candidates were Andrew Jackson, John Quincy Adams, and Henry Clay, who were put forward by State Legislatures. There was no election by the Electoral College. The House, under the Constitution, voting as States, each State with one vote, elected Adams, though Jackson had the larger number of Electoral votes and the greater number of popular votes. John C. Calhoun was generally voted for for Vice President and was elected.

In 1828 Jackson and Adams were by common consent the opposing candidates, Calhoun running with Jackson and Richard Rush of Pennsylvania with Adams.

In 1832 the convention system of making nominations had its beginning. Jackson and Van Buren were named by the Democrats and Henry Clay and John Sergeant of Pennsylvania by the National Republicans, while the anti-Masons, the first of the third parties, and whose only enduring act was the invention of the convention method of nominating Presidential candidates, named William Wirt of Maryland and Amos Ellmaker of Pennsylvania.

In 1836 the Democrats nominated Van Buren and Richard M. Johnson of Kentucky, whose principal title to fame was that he was supposed to have killed Tecumseh, the great Shawnee Chief, at the battle of the Thames, during the war of 1812. The Whigs, a new name having been assumed when the National Republican and anti-Masons joined forces, voted for William Henry Harrison, Hugh L. White of Tennessee, Daniel Webster, and William P. Mangum of North Carolina for President and for Francis Granger of New-York and John Tyler of Virginia for Vice President. Virginia was Democratic, but voted for William Smith of that State for Vice President, the result being that Johnson failed to receive a majority of the Electoral votes. He was elected Vice President by the Senate, being the only one ever so chosen. In the previous election Pennsylvania, though voting for Jackson, failed to vote for Van Buren for Vice President, throwing her thirty votes to William Wilkins of that State.

In the election of 1840, Harrison and Tyler received the entire vote of the Whig Electors, but the Democratic Electors failed to cast their votes solidly for Johnson for Vice President, South Carolina's eleven going to L. W. Tazewell of Virginia, while Virginia cast all of hers for Johnson save one, which went to James K. Polk of Tennessee. Since then, except in 1872, when Horace Greeley, the Democratic nominee, died between the dates of the popular vote and the election in the Electoral Colleges, the Electoral votes have been cast solidly for the nominees of the convention of the party choosing them.

In 1844 the Democratic nominees were James K. Polk of Tennessee and George M. Dallas of Pennsylvania, and of the Whigs, Henry Clay of Kentucky and Theodore Frelinghuysen of New-Jersey. The Whigs in this campaign adopted their first platform. It had the merit of brevity, though very general in its terms. The Democrats adopted their first platform in the campaign of 1840. In the half century which has elapsed no party, no matter how insignificant or how slender its prospect of success at the polls, has failed to enunciate a platform of principles. Generally, too, the less the chance of the party to win the longer the platform.

In 1848, Zachary Taylor of Louisiana and Millard Fillmore of New-York, Whigs, defeated Lewis Cass of Michigan and William O. Butler of Kentucky, Martin Van Buren and Charles Francis Adams running as Free Soilers. In 1852 Franklin Pierce of New-Hampshire and William R. King of Alabama, were the successful Democratic candidates, Winfield Scott of New-Jersey and William A. Graham of North Carolina, the unsuccessful Whigs. John P. Hale of New-Hampshire and George W. Julian of Indiana ran as Free Soilers. Mr. King went to Cuba for his health and took the oath of office there. He died the day after reaching his home, without ever presiding over the Senate as Vice President, though he had been elected President pro tem. of that body on the accession of Fillmore to the Presidency on the death of President Taylor.

In 1856 the Democrats won, with James Buchanan and John C. Breckinridge. The Republicans named John C. Frémont of California and William L. Dayton of New-Jersey. The remnant of the Whigs ratified the nominations of the new American, or Know-Nothing, Party, Millard Fillmore of New-York and Andrew Jackson Donelson of Tennessee.

In 1860 there were four Presidential tickets in the field, two Democratic—Stephen A. Douglas of Illinois and Herschel V. Johnson of Georgia, and John C. Breckinridge of Kentucky and Joseph Lane of Oregon—the Republican—Abraham Lincoln and Hannibal Hamlin—and the Constitutional Union—John Bell of Tennessee and Edward Everett of Massachusetts. The Republicans won, and retained power for twenty-four years, being bowled out at the last by a very narrow plurality in the pivotal State.

It is noticeable that since the method of electing President and Vice President was changed, so that they are voted for separately, but one Vice President has ever been elected President, and but two others were ever nominated to that position. One of these was Fillmore, who was nominated by the Know-Nothings, and the other was Breckinridge, who was nominated by the seceding delegates of the Democratic Convention of 1860. Before the change was made, when the voting was for two candidates for President, the one receiving the highest number of Electoral votes, if a majority, becoming President, and the next highest Vice President, there were only two Vice Presidents—John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, both of whom became President by election. Since the change, four Vice Presidents have become President by the death of the person elected. They are John Tyler, Millard Fillmore, both Whigs; Andrew Johnson, elected by the Republicans, and Chester A. Arthur, Republican.

An Ancient Story Authenticated.

From The London Daily News.

In his speech at the Shepherd's Bush Library, Lord Rosebery incidentally told the story of the gambler who, coming out of Crockford's in an evil frame of mind toward the world in general, vented his wrath against a gentleman who was

SOCIETY DESERTS BERLIN

THE GERMAN CAPITAL TAKES ON ITS SUMMER LOOK AND HABITS.

Emperor William to Cruise in the North Seas—The Empress at the Schloss at Wilhelmshohe—Hot Weather All over the Country—Revival of the von Kotze Scandal by the Publication of Anonymous Libelous Pamphlets.

BERLIN, July 12.—With the departure of the imperial family from Potsdam there has been a general flight from Berlin of official Court and society dignitaries and leaders. The Emperor has not permitted some of the Ministers to leave their posts as yet, and has required Freiherr Marschall von Bieberstein, Minister of Foreign Affairs; Dr. Miquel, Minister of Finance, and Herr von Boetticher, Imperial Secretary of State for the Interior, to keep in touch with him by telegraph. The minor officials, however, are free to go wherever they please, and the consequence is that the departments of the Government bear listless and solitary aspects.

The group of Court dames remaining as the entourage of the Empress, together with the presence of Crown Prince William and his brother, Prince Eitel Frederick who recently came home from Ploen, where they had been at school, kept the circles of the New Palace lively until Thursday, when the Empress and her family left for the Schloss at Wilhelmshohe. The Kaiserin, accompanied by the Princess of Reuss, the Princess of Hohenzollern, Princess Aribert, and the Princess von Anhalt, took boating excursions on the Havel every day, and had their luncheons on an island in the river. There also were informal musical parties in the evenings, and sometimes the elder of the young Princes would be permitted to give an early supper party on Pfanen Island.

The Princes were obliged to confine themselves for a limited time each day to their studies. The observance of this programme lasted until the party was broken up by the departure of the Empress and her children for Wilhelmshohe, where they will remain until the Emperor shall return to Berlin from the trip which he is taking in the Northern seas and rejoin the imperial family. This he will do early in August.

The Dowager Duchess Adelaide of Schleswig-Holstein and Princess Feodora, respectively the mother and sister of the Empress, will visit her Majesty at Wilhelmshohe. Of the other German royalties, the Grand Duke and Duchess of Hesse are at the Jagdschloss, near Darmstadt, and the Grand Duke and Duchess of Baden are about to start for Scheveningen, Princess Frederick Charles is to pay a visit to the Duke of Anhalt, and Prince and Princess Charles of Hohenzollern will become the guests of the Countess of Flanders, a sister of Prince Charles, who is at the Château Amerofs with the Queen of the Belgians.

An Outpour of Court Scandal.

The scattering of the whole of the great world of Berlin has seemed opportune for authors of libelous pamphlets to try the credulity of the public by issuing a brochure containing pseudo revelations of Court scandals. Lieberecht von Kotze, formerly Court Chamberlain, who was accused falsely of having written the anonymous letters which caused his retirement from the Court long ago, is in the fortress at Glatz, serving his sentence of confinement for killing Baron von Schrader, Master of Ceremonies, but the producers of the pamphlet pretend to divulge facts which are known only to von Kotze and the higher courtiers. Under initials which indicate the names of the personages implicated in the scandals, the authors of the pamphlet rehash the old stories which were published long ago, many of which repeatedly have been shown to be untrue. Von Kotze's wife, who is staying at Edmansdorff, the guest of the Princess of Saxe-Meiningen, knows nothing of the pamphlet, and others of von Kotze's friends declare the publication of the stories was not authorized by him. The police are prohibiting the sale of the pamphlet.

Eastern Question to Take a Rest.

With Prince Lobanoff-Rostovsky, Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, in Switzerland, whither he will go this week from St. Petersburg; Prince Hohenlohe, the German Chancellor, at his château in Alt-Aussee, Austria; the King of Greece at Aix-le-Bains, for which he is about to start for a three weeks' sojourn, after which he will go to Copenhagen for another three weeks' stay; the Czar on the eve of visiting the European capitals, and all of the leading diplomats contemplating holidays, there will be a pause in the developments of the situation in the East, as might be expected.

The Politische Correspondenz, an official organ, has information that Prince Lobanoff-Rostovsky will devote his leave of absence absolutely to the repose which is necessary for the restoration of his health, and for this reason will seek an obscure retreat where his tranquillity will not be disturbed by any official episodes. There is no doubt that Europe has reached a period of armistice in the diplomatic warfare over Turkey, but the Governments are relying too much upon the slowing up of matters in Crete and the unlikelihood of a recurrence of important events in that island. This is the official impression here.

Dr. Nicolaides, the official representative of the Cretan Reform Committee, who is now in Berlin, distrusts the present comparative calm, and regards it merely as a brief truce before the breaking out of the storm. The only chance of permanent peace in Crete, he declares, is in the intervention of the powers and the granting of autonomy to the island. Apart from the opinion expressed by Dr. Nicolaides, advices have been received here from Canea to the effect that, although the Christian Deputies will attend the opening of the session of the Cretan Assembly to-morrow, they do not intend to engage in debate with the Moslem Deputies, but will present Mr. Berovitch Georgi Pasha, the newly appointed Christian Governor of Crete, who will preside, a document setting forth the claims of the Christian Cretans, to which will be added a demand for universal suffrage and the recognition of a Cretan flag, with the cross thereon.

They will give the Porte a short time in which to respond to these demands, and if the Porte's reply shall be unfavorable, as it certainly will be, the Christian Deputies will constitute an independent Assembly. In the meantime, the insurgents will seize the advantage afforded by the Turkish troops being forced into inactivity and occupy all of the strategic points in the island.

The Camp at Elsenborn.

The fuss which has been made by the French and Belgian newspapers over the formation of a German military camp at Elsenborn, on the German frontier, has substantial basis. The Government two years ago, as was cabled at the time, purchased large tracts of ground at Malmedy and Elsenborn, which it was understood distinctly were to be devoted to making experiments in field operations and shooting practice with various kinds of guns. Since that time the houses upon the land purchased have been torn down and replaced by extensive barracks, and roads and trenches have been constructed, but no fort works have been erected. There is ample room for the camping of 4,000 men. There is no doubt that the position would be of great strategic value if Germany designed to strike at France through Belgium, but there is not the slightest sign of any intention on the part of Germany to create a stronghold there, and the indignant protests of the French and Belgian press have been wasted.

Lenbach Divorce Case.

The action for divorce brought by the celebrated painter Franz Lenbach against his wife has been delayed temporarily by the refusal of Father Klingl, the pastor of St. Boniface's Church, in Munich, to grant to Lenbach a certificate that he had withdrawn from the Catholic Church, which he did in order that he might proceed with his suit against Frau Lenbach, the Catholic Church not recognizing divorce. Father Klingl has been summoned to appear before the court at Munich to answer whether Lenbach made a declaration of renunciation of the Catholic faith.

Lenbach, in his suit, alleged that his wife, who was the Countess von Moltke, had shown too much attention to Dr. Schweninger, Prince Bismarck's physician, who, it is said, intends to marry her after Lenbach has secured his divorce. Lenbach is anxious to obtain a full legal separation from his wife as speedily as possible, in order that he may marry the Countess von Hornstein.

Reports received from the south of Germany and Austria-Hungary say that in those sections the harvest of wheat and rye is unusually good. In Roumania the harvest of wheat and corn is very abundant.

Socialists Harmonising.

Herr Oberwinder, editor in chief of Dr. Stoecker's newspaper, the Journal Volk, and his colleague, Herr Gerlach, have resigned, and their places have been filled by the appointment of men favorable to a reconciliation with the Conservatives and the abandonment of the Christian Socialist platform.

Since the great industrial leader, Baron von Stumm, has obtained a dominant influence in the Conservative Party, war has been declared against the followers of Dr. Stoecker, and also against philosophical Socialists like Prof. Wagner, Democratic pastors like Drs. Naumann and Goehrs, and against every shade of Socialism. Charles Schneidt, editor of the Kritik, has been prosecuted for lèse majesté for publishing an article upon the relations between the Emperor and Baron von Stumm, apropos of the latter's divulging the contents of a private dispatch sent by the Kaiser saying that Christian Socialism was rank nonsense.

Dr. Richter and Herr Lewald, both connected with the Home Office, have been appointed German Commissioners to the Paris Exhibition in 1900.

Hot Days in Germany.

The heat of the last few days has been intense throughout Germany, and many cases of sunstroke are reported here, in Hamburg, Mainz, and elsewhere.

All of the tickets for the entire series of performances at the Wagner festival at Baireuth have been sold. Large premiums are now being offered for tickets.

ANCIENTS MOVE ON PARIS.

Boston's Fine Soldiers Pleased with Their Trip to London.

LONDON, July 12.—Most of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston have doffed their military uniforms and gone to Paris attired in citizens' clothing.

The Daily News will to-morrow publish an interview with Col. Henry Walker, the commander of the Boston organization, in which he emphasizes the complete success of their visit.

Belgian Clericals Victorious.

BRUSSELS, July 12.—Reballots for members of the Chamber of Deputies in the districts where the candidates failed of election last Sunday were held to-day. The returns from 400 polling stations show that the clerical candidates received 98,100 votes, the Radical Socialists 88,800. Thirty-eight polling stations are yet to be heard from.

CUBA'S FIGHT FOR FREEDOM.

The Rev. Alberto J. Diaz Outlines the Present Conditions.

The Rev. Alberto J. Diaz, the "Apostle of Cuba," delivered an address on "Cuba Libre," at the Academy of Music last night. After telling how he had become a refugee from conquered Cuba in the last war, and how he came to New-York, where he was converted to Protestantism and entered the Baptist ministry, Dr. Diaz pictured Cuba as he found it upon his return there at the outbreak of the present war. He said he was arrested six times, and thrown into prison for preaching.

Dr. Diaz then told how 1,500,000 people were compelled to pay $20,000,000 taxes a year, and they did not know what they were paying for. He said that the very best Cubans were fighting for freedom, and exclaimed: "We are going to be free, and if the United States Government would help us we would be free in ninety days."

OBITUARY RECORD.

William G. Cordray.

William G. Cordray, who for many years was connected with the United States Sub-Treasury in this city, died last Tuesday at his home, 338 Carroll Street, Brooklyn. He was ninety years old, and remained in active work until his age compelled him to retire. He began his banking experience in the office of Samuel J. Beebe & Co., and was subsequently associated with that firm and with James B. Colgate.

He was appointed Assistant Treasurer's messenger in the United States Sub-Treasury in this city in 1861, and held that position until 1884. He leaves a wife (his second wife) and two children—Mrs. Marie F. Ferris, widow of William H. Ferris, who was cashier at the Sub-Treasury in this city, and Mrs. Frace, wife of Andrew J. Frace of the Coin Division of the Sub-Treasury. His grandson, W. Hawkins Ferris, is paying teller in the coupon department of the Sub-Treasury.

Mr. Cordray was a member of the Carroll Park Methodist Church until it went out of existence, and then of the Norwegian Church on Carroll Street. The funeral services took place from the church Thursday. The burial was in Greenwood Cemetery.

David Roberge.

David Roberge, the discoverer of the mechanical treatment for lameness in horses, died in his home, at Coney Island, Thursday. He was seventy-one years old. At an early age he began to study horses. He was of a mechanical turn of mind, and came to the conclusion that lameness in horses could be treated mechanically instead of by the old methods. His conclusions proved to be right, and he wrote a book entitled "Foot of the Horse," which he dedicated to Robert Bonner, and in which he gave the results of his experiments.

He was called to the Chair of Foot Pathology in the New-York College of Veterinary Surgeons, and he kept it as long as his health permitted. His devices for correcting an unbalanced foot, to which he attributed most lamenesses, were patented here and abroad. He married Miss Sarah E. Stowe in 1850 and had eleven children, of whom nine are still living.

To Join New-York Reserves.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 12.—The Newport Naval Reserve Torpedo Company, under Junior Lieut. Christian, left to-day with other Rhode Island companies to join the New-York and Connecticut Reserves on the annual cruise and encampment at Gardiner's Island. The propeller Long Island arrived shortly before noon, with the Providence and Bristol Reserves on board, and in about three-quarters of an hour the company had embarked and the Long Island steamed out of the harbor.

YESTERDAY'S FIRES.

(From 12 o'clock Saturday night to 12 o'clock Sunday night.)

—3 A. M.—698 Sixth Avenue; Dennis W. Tamon; damage, $10.

—9:45 A. M.—444 East Fifteenth Street; Miss Leah Witell; damage trifling.

—10:1b A. M.—231 First Avenue; Jacob Berlinger; damage, $100; cause, lounge catching fire from matches.

—2:40 P. M.—257 Eighth Avenue; Dr. Charles Ely; damage, $100; cause unknown.

—9 P. M.—69 Market Street; damage trifling.

The Baby's Picture.

From The Detroit Free Press.

"I am tired to death," declared Mrs. Matronly as she reached home from down town the other evening.

"What is the matter?" asked her husband.

"Been having baby's picture taken. They have a way of taking them instantaneously now, you know."

"How long were you at it?"

"Three hours and a half."

THIRTY THOUSAND KILLED

TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION BY THE TIDAL WAVE IN JAPAN.

A Calamity of Almost Unprecedented Magnitude—Cities and Towns Wiped Off the Face of the Earth—Waves from Twenty to Thirty Feet High Swept in from the Sea—A Disaster That Came Without Warning.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 12.—The Tokio correspondent of The United Press, writing under date of June 26, thus graphically describes the devastation wrought by the seismic wave which recently visited the northeast coast of Japan:

"Japan has been visited by a calamity of almost unprecedented magnitude. On the 15th of June at 8:30 o'clock in the evening a seismic wave struck the northeast coast of the main island throughout a distance of about 200 miles, and in five minutes 30,000 persons were killed and 12,000 houses destroyed. That is the whole story.

"Any one can identify the locality of the disaster by a glance at the map of Japan. From the Island of Kinka-San, on the south, (north latitude 38.15, east longitude 141.30,) to Hachinoye, on the north, (north latitude 40.30, east longitude 141.30,) the coast of Rikuzen and Rikushu provinces assumes a distinctly convex shape.

"Throughout the whole of this bow-like area nearly every town and every village was visited by the wave. The portion between Motoyoshi, (north latitude 38.40, east longitude 141.28,) and Yamada, (north latitude, 39.28, east longitude 142,) suffered most severely. The general direction of the wave appears to have been north by east, for, after carrying devastation to the shore of the mainland it left Yezo on the west, touching that island at Yerimo Cape only.

"In the case of inundation, cyclones, or even earthquakes, there is a record of more or less continuous mischief and more or less successful struggle against the forces of destruction, but in the case of a seismic wave one tremendous blow accomplishes the whole calamity in an instant.

"The inhabitants of numerous towns and hamlets along the coast at 8:30 o'clock were celebrating the "Boys' festival," on the fifth day of the fifth month, according to the old calendar. Five minutes later 30,000 of them had been swept out to sea and thrown dead upon the shore, and 8,000 of their homes had been destroyed.

"There was nothing to presage the disaster. From 11 o'clock in the forenoon until 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon heavy rain fell. It was followed by a fine evening and a dark, calm night. There is much difficulty in obtaining perfectly accurate statements as to the times of the phenomena that preceded the final catastrophe; they were too insignificant to seem worth recording.

"Several accounts agree, however, that at about 7 o'clock three or four shocks of earthquake were felt, not violent shocks, though of the vertical kind that people in Japan have learned to dread. The barometer gave at the time no indication of anything unusual. Some twenty or twenty-five minutes later a booming sound became audible from the direction of the sea.

"It appears to have been interpreted variously. Some construed it as the noise of a coming gale; others supposed that a huge school of sardines had reached the offing.

"Only a few suspected the real significance of the sound, and fled inland at the top of their speed. The noise increased rapidly, until it assumed the volume and deafening din of a great park of artillery, and then, in a moment, waves of from twenty to thirty feet high were thundering against the shore.

"The places where the actual totals of deaths reached the highest figures were not always the ones that suffered most in proportion to their population. Of the three prefectures visited by the wave—Iwate, Miyagi, and Aomori—Iwate had by far the largest aggregate of disasters, its list of dead amounting to 28,000. Some of the details, however, convey a more graphic idea of the facts than by any general statement can suggest.

"Kamaishi is a little seaside town situated at the head of a rocky inlet two miles deep and directly facing the Pacific Ocean. Behind it is a precipitous hill. The inhabitants seem to have remained until the last, wholly unconscious of what was pending. At a little after 8 in the evening a mountain of sea was observed piling itself up at the mouth of the inlet, and in a moment, with a thunderous roar, waves thirty feet high swept over the town.

"Three times these avalanches of water rushed forward, the first incomparably the most terrible, and in less than two minutes the town was annihilated. Out of 1,223 dwellings only 143 remained standing, and out of a population of 6,557 death had overtaken 4,700 and 500 lay wounded. In completeness of destruction this record heads the list.

"Hardly less appalling was the work of the waves in a bay some five miles further north. There, in the village of Futaishi, only 100 persons escaped death out of a population of 790, and only two houses out of as many hundreds remained standing. At Yamada, 700 houses out of 900 were destroyed, and 3,000 persons were killed out of 4,200.

"At Toni, 250 houses were swept away out of 260, and 1,103 persons were killed and 82 wounded out of a total of 1,206.

"In the Kissen district, one town and eleven villages attacked by the wave had 6,380 persons killed and 1,560 houses washed away or wrecked.

"At Hongo the whole hamlet of 150 houses was annihilated, and the sole survivors were a party of men that happened to be playing 'Go' in a temple situated on high ground.

"Such are the tales of death and ruin that come from place after place, the terrible totals at this moment of writing being 29,073 killed, 7,737 wounded, and 7,844 houses washed away.

"In the Prefecture of Iwate, where thirty-six towns and villages on the coast were visited by the wave, 25,413 persons were killed and 6,779 wounded out of a total population of 104,771, so that out of every three inhabitants one was killed or wounded. It is difficult yet to say whether males or females preponderate among the victims.

"Statistics from Miyagi Prefecture show that out of 1,376 deaths in twenty villages 876 were males and 500 females. On the other hand, a traveler passing through the two hamlets of Tannoura and Funakoshi the day after the catastrophe saw only thirty young men there. Not a living woman or child was visible. On the road, however, within a distance of some 200 yards, he counted bodies of women and children to the number of thirty-three.

"There were some remarkable escapes. Men swept out to sea from one side of a bay were thrown up alive on the opposite beach. In one case several persons were deposited on an island nearly three miles from the town whence the wave had torn them. A few saved their lives by clinging to timber, and several, getting wedged among the wooden débris of wrecked buildings, were preserved until the wave receded.

"At an inn in Oura, a traveler, apparently the only man in the house, was grasped by four terrified women and the combined weight of the five furnished a steady point. But such bright incidents were rare, whereas of inexpressibly sad happenings there are numbers.

"The parents of six children caused the little ones to throw their arms around the beams of the house. There they clung, the water reaching up to their shoulders. The smallest child losing its hold, was swept away, and its father, springing after it, shared its fate. Presently the mother, trying to send off some floating débris that threatened to strike the children, was carried off, and the five orphans alone remained.

"In another family of ten, one child of eight drifted to a rock and was saved; in another family of the same number, the father, having carried a baby to a hill, and, finding that none of the others followed, set down the baby and ran back, only to perish with the rest.

"The story of a retired soldier is worth repeating. His experiences in the recent war had taught him to apprehend the raiding of Japan's coasts by a hostile fleet. Thus, when the cannonlike roar of the advancing waters and the cries of the people reached him, he threw on his tunic and ran shoreward, sword in hand. His body was found next morning, much battered, but not separated from the sword.

"Strange to say, fishermen plying their trade four miles from the shore did not observe anything to indicate the occurrence of a serious phenomenon, though a party only three miles out in the same district encountered heavy waves rolling north. By and by one of the boats observed what seemed to be a large fish floating on the water, but on rowing nearer they saw that it was a child lying on a mat.

"In the same manner three other children were picked up by a fisherman, who, to his astonishment, found that one of them was his own son.

"Inexpressibly sad was the fate of some of the fishermen, who, returning shoreward in the early morning after the catastrophe, received their first notice of what had occurred by finding the bodies of their wives and children floating in the water.

"At points closer to the centre of the disturbance, however, the commotion in the water was perceptible to a much greater distance from the shore. Thus a party of fishermen that were out looking for tunny off the Shishukawa coast heard, as they supposed, the booming of big guns in the distance. Soon afterward, looking seaward, they saw the surface of the ocean heave in huge masses, which, after rising to mountainous heights, broke in the middle and swept northward and southward, ultimately striking the shore with a deafening crash.

"The waves passed under the boats without swamping them, but the water in the vicinity of the shore remained so rough throughout the night that the fishermen could not make land until the morning, when they found their wives and children dead and their homes in ruins.

"The scenes presented by the devastated districts are shocking. Along the beaches the timbers of wrecked houses lie piled upon each other; moss-covered roofs of thatch, that sheltered happy families a few days ago in quiet country nooks, are strewn pell-mell on the sands. Houses that have had their walls torn away stand, mere skeletons; others have been wrenched from their foundations, telescoped into each other, tumbled upside down, or heaped together in shattered confusion.

"In one instance the immense amount of water, rushing up a narrow inlet, tore from their foundations the houses on either side and drove them with terrific force into the high land ahead, where they now lie, crushed into a confused mass of timber, thatch, and wreckage of all kinds, the grave of many a mangled body.

"Horses and cattle lie wedged among the rocks, and men and women wander about, stupefied and helpless, looking as though their minds and energies had been numbed. Numerous corpses are still buried under the débris of the ruined buildings, or under heaps of mud and sand thrown up by the waves, and often when a body is disinterred no friend or relative remains alive to identify it.

"The Government is, of course, adopting vigorous measures of relief, and liberal subscriptions are pouring into the newspaper offices, both vernacular and foreign, for when calamity overtakes Japanese the benevolence of the foreign community is invariably high-handed."

"As to the cause of the disaster, opinions are divided. It was supposed at first that the disturbance had its origin in a sudden collapse of the sides of the subterranean crater known as the Tuscarora Deep.

"Commander (now Rear Admiral) Belknap of the United States Navy, on a deep-sea survey cruise in the United States frigate Tuscarora twenty-two years ago, found a trough-like depression off the northeast coast of Japan, in north latitude 44.50 and east longitude 152.30. The heavy sounding lead took about one and a half hours to reach bottom, and indicated a depth of over five and a half statute miles.

"On the other hand, considering that the advent of the great wave was immediately preceded by earthquake shocks whose vertical character precludes the hypothesis that they were due to the stupendous rolling of the wave itself, the most reasonable conclusion appears to be that a submarine volcanic eruption took place somewhere within the ocean bounded by the one hundred and forty-second and the one hundred and forty-third meridians of east longitude and the thirty-ninth and fortieth parallels of north latitude.

"It may be added, however, that since the catastrophe the fish seem to have deserted the upper waters; a few can be caught now only by using the deepest seines, the great bulk having apparently gone down to inaccessible depths.

"A shocking feature of the phenomenon was its savage energy of destruction. In the valleys below Bandaisan, men's bodies, when not torn limb from limb, were battered out of all human shape. No wonder that such was the case, for so stupendous was the atmospheric disturbance that it not only leveled forests to the ground, but also stripped the trees of bark and twigs, reducing them to blanched skeletons. And now, as in the case of the Iwate wave, bodies recovered within a few hours of death looked as though they had undergone a week's decomposition.

"The wounds suffered by the survivors and shown by the bodies of the dead are also of a shocking description. In some cases the flesh is torn into shreds, exposing the bones beneath; in others the eyes are forced out of their sockets; in others the trunks seem to have been wrenched asunder by forces acting in opposite directions; in others the victim looks as though it had been plunged in boiling water and almost every body shows purple spots as if it had been fiercely pelted with fragments of stone or iron.

"It is expected that over 30 per cent. of the survivors now receiving medical treatment will succumb. Then the total of deaths will considerably exceed 30,000."

THE AGES OF OUR PRESIDENTS.

Most of Them Have Been Well Advanced in Years on Election.

From The Boston Transcript.

The candidate of the Chicago Convention was born March 16, 1860, so that he is only four months past his thirty-sixth birthday. Not only is Mr. Bryan the youngest man ever nominated for the Presidency, but he is not far beyond the minimum age named in the Constitution, which declares, "Neither shall any person be eligible to that office who shall not have attained to the age of thirty-five years."

Heretofore, with few exceptions, those who have held the position of President of the United States have attained to it late in life. Particularly was this true of William Henry Harrison, who was the oldest of the Presidents, being sixty-eight years of age when he took office. Buchanan was sixty-five when he became Chief Magistrate, and next to him in point of years was Zachary Taylor, the hero of Buena Vista, and the eleventh President of the United States. John Adams, Washington's successor, was sixty-one, and so was Andrew Jackson. Madison and Monroe and John Quincy Adams were fifty-eight when they attained Presidential honors. Washington, Jefferson, and Martin Van Buren were each fifty-seven, Lincoln fifty-two, and James K. Polk was forty-nine. Franklin Pierce and Benjamin Harrison were next to the youngest, each being forty-eight, and Ulysses S. Grant was forty-seven at the time of his inauguration. Of the Vice Presidents, Tyler, Fillmore, and Johnson, the first was fifty-one, the last fifty-nine, and Fillmore was fifty. Hayes was fifty-four, Garfield was forty-nine, Arthur was fifty, and Cleveland was forty-seven, but within ten weeks of his forty-eighth birthday.

Four Presidents, Washington, John Adams, Jefferson, and Madison, went out of office in their sixty-sxth year. Eleven days after Jackson's retirement he was seventy. John Adams lived longer than any of the Presidents. He died July 4, 1826, at the age of ninety-one. Jefferson died the same day and but a few hours later. Madison lived to be eighty-four, John Quincy Adams to be eighty-one, Van Buren eighty, and Jackson to be seventy-nine. Monroe died at the age of seventy-three, on the 4th of July, 1823. President Pierce retired from office at the age of fifty-two, Mr. Polk at fifty-four. The latter died three months later. Three of the Presidents, Jefferson, John Adams, and Monroe, ded on the Fourth of July, the former two on the same day. Lincoln was fifty-six years old when he was murdered. Four of the Presidents died in Washington; two—Harrison and Taylor—in the White House. Adams died in the Capitol, and Lincoln in a house opposite Ford's Theatre. Washington died at Mount Vernon, John Adams at Quincy, Mass.; Jefferson at Monticello, Madison at Montpelier, Monroe in New-York, Van Buren at Kinderhook, and Garfield at Elberon, N. J.

AT THE NEW-YORK HOTELS.

—GILSEY—Clinton Scollard of Clinton, N. Y.

—ASTOR—Judge Alexander C. Haskell of South Carolina.

—FIFTH AVENUE—Judge Jeremiah M. Wilson of Washington, D. C.

—HOLLAND—Baron and Baroness de Boisaubin of France and James H. Hoy of Cleveland.

—WALDORF—Prof. Vivian B. Lewis of the Royal Naval College at Greenwich, England, and Sidney Woollett of Newport.

—MURRAY HILL—Ex-Congressman Benjamin Butterworth of Ohio, Carlos French, member of the Democratic National Committee for Connecticut; George H. Tilden of New-Lebanon, N. Y., and J. Murray Forbes of Boston.

BUILT A ROAD BY STEALTH

TROLLEY TRACKS LAID IN BROOKLYN EARLY SUNDAY MORNING.

Rockwell Place Taken Possession of While Property Owners Slept—Brooklyn Heights Company Connected Its Fulton Street and Cross-Town Lines to Relieve Its Down-Town Tracks, It Was Said—Aldermen Outwitted.

The Brooklyn Heights Railroad Company stole a march on the Aldermen yesterday, and the probability is that the Aldermen, at their meeting this afternoon, will have a lively time in consequence.

The railroad company took possession of three blocks, tore up the street, placed a single-track road, and will operate it for the first time this morning.

"It's a pretty good day's work," said one of the men employed on the job yesterday.

Rockwell Place, between Fulton and Willoughby Streets, a distance of three blocks, is the street taken possession of.

If any of the property owners objected they were powerless to prevent the road being constructed, because it was Sunday. It was impossible to obtain an injunction restraining the company from proceeding with the work.

The Superintendent of the Brooklyn Heights Railroad Company applied to Commissioner Willis of the Department of City Works Saturday for permission to lay tracks on Rockwell Place on Sunday. Commissioner Willis granted the permit, and then the police were asked not to interfere with the company while laying tracks.

Superintendent McKelvey notified Capt. Martin of the Classon Avenue Precinct to give instructions to his men not to interfere with the work, providing the Superintendent in charge of the work could produce a permit regularly signed by the proper authorities.

It was shortly after Saturday midnight that a gang of men stopped at Fulton Street and Rockwell Place and at once began the work of tearing up the cobblestones. A policeman asked to see the permit. It was shown to him and he walked away, perfectly satisfied that all was right.

When the residents awoke yesterday morning and found that the company was laying tracks they were indignant. They demanded to know by what right the work was being done.

One of the property owners said that if it was any other day but Sunday he would soon have the work stopped by means of an injunction, but as it was Sunday he was compelled to watch the men tear up the street and put down a track.

None of the officers of the company was in the city. They were all at the seaside spending a pleasant day, while the residents of Rockwell Place were fuming and fretting, and asking each other what redress they had.

The work proceeded with vigor. Inquirers last night were informed that the company had obtained the right several years ago to use the street, and that they had secured three-quarters of the consents of the property owners.

This statement was made to one of the spectators who claimed he owned property on the street.

"It's a lie," he said, "they never obtained my consent, and I guess I'd know something about it if it were so."

Beside putting down the single track road, the men were hard at work putting up the trolley poles and stretching wires. No time was lost by the company.

Commissioner Willis granted the permit for the work under an act passed by the last Legislature, which gave him the power to grant permits to railroads for alterations. The property owners claim that the present work is not an alteration, but is an extension of the road.

This same claim was made only a week ago, when the company laid a curve at Joralemon and Court Streets. The Aldermen called for an opinion from the Corporation Counsel as to the rights of the City Works Commissioner to grant such permits.

It transpired during the evening what the extension is for. It will connect the Fulton Street cars at Rockwell Place with the cross-town cars at Willoughby Street. The cars will run over this new track today.

The point made by the company is that it wishes to relieve the overcrowded condition of Fulton Street between Rockwell Place and the City Hall. The cars will now be run down Fulton Street to Rockwell Place, thence to Willoughby Street, to Joralemon Street, and thence around into Court Street by the new curve placed in position last week, and which at the time was said to be only an alteration in the tracks.

President Clinton L. Rossiter of the Brooklyn Heights Railroad Company is a Deacon in a Baptist Church on the Hill. The late William Richardson, who was President of the Atlantic Avenue Railroad Company, stole Seventh Avenue one Sunday years ago and startled the residents of that street by laying tracks on the Sabbath.

Deacon Richardson was arraigned before the members of his church for causing his men to do this unnecessary work on Sunday, and was severely censured for his work. There were some people who recalled the fact yesterday, and wondered if Deacon Rossiter would likewise be tried and censured.

Alderman Haubert, who is a member of the Railroad Committee, was seen last night, and when he was informed of what the Brooklyn Heights Railroad Company had done he was indignant.

"This business," he said, "has been going on for some time. It looks as though the Aldermen who represent the city are being totally ignored. But it must stop. I'll go down and look at this work in the morning, and then I'll make a report on it to the Aldermen at their meeting in the afternoon. We will see if the company can extend its road without our permission.

"I'm a member of the Railroad Committee, and not a word has been said to us about this extension. It's a pretty piece of business, and should be condemned."

The United States, Spain, and Cuba.

From The Spectator.

The Spaniards are a stubborn people; they would forget their creditors in their effort to maintain their rank, and though a modern fleet cannot be improvised, still the Spanish sailors, as Nelson testified, are among the best in the world, and the Spanish soldiers would fight regular troops much better than they fight guerrillas. Besides, though we should stand aside, and probably sympathize with the enfranchising power, it is by no means certain that the Continent would. The Spaniards, if driven beyond their patience, have great terms to offer France—either a junction with the Franco-Russian alliance, or aid in acquiring possession of Morocco, or both. France is bitterly and justly annoyed by the treatment she has recently received from Brazil, and if she herself or any great power were at war with the Union, could avenge herself on Italy with a certain ease even if she did not add immensely to her South American possessions.

The Germans also are casting covetous looks across the water, and in one way or another a war even with Spain might prove to be the loosening of a flood which, when it receded, would leave the Western World in a very different position. The Spanish American States, moreover, two of which have considerable fleets, do not love the United States any more than they loved England, and once sheltered by a great maritime power would display their sentiments with some energy. The resources of America are no doubt enormous, and with time she might defeat all her foes, but the contest would be a serious one to enter on from considerations of general philanthropy. It is not as if the colonists of Cuba had no hope. They have not been defeated by Gen. Weyler any more than by Marshal Campos, they intend evidently to go on to the "bitter end," namely, the ruin of Cuba, and they are slowly bleeding Spain, not indeed to death, for nations do not die, but to faintness and paralysis of active power.

LOST RIVER AND BEAVER FALLS.

An Underground Stream Half a Mile Along the White Mountains.

W. S. C. Russell in The Boston Transcript.

The valley of the Pemigewasset, fertile as it is in natural curiosities, contains at least one spot of remarkable grandeur and beauty scarcely known save to the fisherman whose love of the sport has lured him to the head waters of the Moosilauke, a stream rising in a deep defile on the eastern slope of Mount Moosilauke. This river empties into the Pemigewasset at North Woodstock, N. H. Probably there is no stream which has sculptured the gneiss and granite of our New-England mountains so much and so variedly as this; surely none is so rich in basins, waterfalls, and caverns. The "Mummies" and the Agassiz Basins are well known, and it is the upper part of this region of which I write.

One morning in June I took my fishing outfit and started to explore the head waters of this river. Leaving the highway a mile above Agassiz Basins, I entered the forest and followed an old trail, now winding over a ridge, now crossing the river and finally entering the old county road, which was abandoned more than a generation ago. Following this road through the primeval forest, I reached the height of land between Mount Moosilauke on the southwest and Kinsman Mountains on the northeast.

This watershed consists of several acres inclosed by the mountains in the form of an amphitheatre, whose walls are the well-nigh perpendicular cliffs of granite rising hundreds of feet above the level, and then sloping backward to the peaks of Moosilauke and Kinsman. The centre of this inclosure is a meadow of natural grass.

"That is Beaver meader, and the great rock by the north edge marks the end of their dam. I've seen this whole space covered with water and alive with the busy fellers," so said a gray-haired man of eighty-five whom I question in regard to the place.

But this inclosure, with its central meadow, the great white clouds rolling over and threatening to tumble in and suffocate you, the deep blue of the sky, and the frowning cliffs studded with evergreens and coated with moss, beautiful as it is, cannot be compared with the wildness of the gorge whence comes the stream that meanders so peacefully through the meadow, much less with that wilder, larger ravine by which the waters leave the mountain glade.

I found that two streams tumbled down the precipitous side of the southern mountain and converge at the border of the meadow to within a few rods; then one turns sharply to the north and finds its way into the Connecticut, and the other turning to the east becomes the agent for sculpturing the granite of the Moosilauke Valley. I knew from the shape of the mountain and the size of Beaver Brook that there must be a waterfall somewhat higher; in fact, a glistening scintillating thread of water can be seen a mile up the mountain.

Beaver Brook descends in nearly a straight line and at an angle of about forty-five degrees. The bed is a smooth and polished trough cut out of the solid rock by the mighty force of loosened boulders and by that silent yet more potent force of running water. Down this steep incline for two miles the water rushes, white and seething, now and then interrupted by a perpendicular fall of from fifteen to sixty feet.

There is a point midway where one can fearlessly stand upon the ledge above the waterfall, and, looking up the mountain for half a mile, watch the silver thread run toward him, see it as it tumbles with a roar to the ledge sixty feet below, and watch its accelerated course for half a mile down the gray incline, where it passes from sight over the cliff. If one is so disposed, there are many small boulders on a tempting balance which he can start upon their downward journey.

The stream at this point is not the only object of interest. If the day be fair the meadow lies a verdant patch in the vale below as though fallen into the forest from heaven, the distant mountains stand clear cut against the sky from Washington to the southern peaks of the Fronconia range, and a wealth of vales and foot-hills intervene mottled with the shadows of the great white clouds floating in majesty above.

Time was brief, and I hastened to that other stream flowing eastward from the glade. A brisk walk of five minutes through the forest, free from underbrush and redolent of the ordors of spruce and balsam, brought me to the head of a deep and narrow gorge, which nature in one of her freaks of long ago, attempted to fill with huge misshapen boulders, fragments of the upper cliffs, and then, as if ashamed of their ungainly and rough aspect, she clothed them with a thick mantle of deep green moss, and that beautiful rock-loving fern, Polypodium vulgare. At the head of the gulch the stream falls over polished ledges, turns at the base of some immovable, rocky barrier, plunges from another ledge into a boiling, seething cauldron, escapes into a limpid pool flecked with foam and shadow, glides beneath a shelving ledge and vanishes from sight into the bosom of the earth.

Here is the beginning of the underground passage, or "Lost River." I found at this point that I had descended the ravine too far to retrace my steps, and the sides of the V-shaped gorge were too precipitous to hazard an ascent to the smoother mountain side, so I decided to find a way through this chaotic mass of granite, chips from the Titan's workship where the Granite Hills were fashioned.

A short distance beyond I heard the sound of running water, faintly as from afar. Turning the angle of a projecting shoulder of the wall I came upon a yawning crevasse, and there, six fathoms down, the truant stream was rushing on, as joyful as a schoolboy released from the master's watchful eye. Clinging to the corners of the boulders, I found a way to the foot of the abyss, and followed the stream into a spacious subterranean chamber, with a downward exit into a cavern still more spacious, where the sound of running waters echoed dismally in the vacant vaults. There was left for me no other course save that of the stream, and I slid down the wet incline into the next apartment. The darkness of the middle chamber was somewhat broken by the sunlight filtered down through the many feet of débris. Alas for him who is caught in this chamber when the waters rise suddenly! The chamber deserving special mention I am pleased to call the Chapel, for at one end is a stone which fancy readily transforms into an altar, the placid stream in the centre is the nave, ending at the altar; the trickling and gurgling of the diminutive streams at the rear is the music of the choir, and as the strains echo in the vacant chambers a feeling of solemnity and awe comes over one which cannot be forgotten.

YACHTING ON THE CLYDE

A BIG FLEET OF YACHTS TO FURNISH SPORT FOR THE SUMMER.

George L. Watson Will Not Admit that Meteor Is Any Better than Valkyrie III., but He Believes the Meteor Can Be Improved—Niagara Thought to be Faster This Year than Ever Before—The Sinner Nearly Ready.

From Our Own Correspondent.

GLASGOW, July 1.—The Royal Clyde Yacht Club opened the Clyde racing fortnight on June 2, by the first day of its regatta, and the programme for the day included twelve matches. The Clyde at Hunters Quay, the headquarters of the club, is between four and five miles wide, and, after the twelve matches had been stared, the estuary was a crowded panorama of yachts of all patterns and tonnage. The matches held together over the first mile, but gradually spread out, as the slower boats fell astern. The result was races getting mixed up with races, and confusion increasing every minute.

After years of remonstrance against racing flags being the only means of identification, the Clyde and Solent have adopted the rational arrangement of insisting on all the smaller classes having their numbers in large numerals on both sides of the peak of their mainsails. The numbers are the record numbers of the various yachts in each particular race, so that a glance at the printed programme explains in an instant the name of the particular boat. The figures are big enough to be read with the naked eye half a mile away, or, with a binocular, three or four miles away.

The Royal Clyde's programme was the fullest yet issued by any Clyde yacht club, the twenty-five matches for the two days being as much as the Solent could struggle through in a week. The Royal Yacht Clubhouse, at Hunters Quay, with its forty bedrooms, is overflowing with yachtsmen, and the festivities will exhaust the resources of the biggest clubhouse in this country. The anchorage is crowded with nearly 200 craft of all sizes, and this in spite of a hard northerly blow on the 28th that checked arrivals from the south.

The German Emperor's new Meteor did not arrive from the Baltic in time to start with the Royal Clyde, but she will be in time for the other club regattas, and the Emperor, of course, means to carry away the Queen's Cup, to be raced for at the Royal Northern, at Rothesay, on the 11th. The cutter has had no opportunity of trying her speed at Kiel, her only rival being the forty-rater Varuna, an outclassed cutter designed by G. L. Watson. Mr. Watson will not allow that the Meteor is faster than Valkyrie III. Turning to windward he is certain she was not. But he admitted the Meteor's trim had not been found out yet, and he believed some tons of lead ballast inside might, as in the Valkyrie's case, be wanted. With twenty tons of lead put inside the Valkyrie III. her speed at all points was greatly improved, and the Meteor may be in want of a good few tons.

Mr. Watson will give no opinion on the racing of the Meteor, but yachtsmen who were alongside Meteor when she was raced in the Thames and East English Channel say that the cutter is not getting fair play. Capt. Gomes has no reputation as a first-class racing Captain, and his crew seem a second-class lot. With Capt. Carter and his Britannia crowd on board Meteor the cutter, it is acknowledged, would be a different vessel. In the Clyde it will be possible to see how the cutter is handled and some estimate of her speed be obtained.

Britannia hit an under-water stone when racing at Cork, and in consequence was docked on her arrival in the Clyde. No serious damage was discovered, which exploded Capt. Carter's suspicion that some flipping of the copper sheathing was spoiling the cutter's speed. That the cutter's speed has not been spoiled was proved on the 27th, when she raced over the Royal Clyde's fifty-mile course against Ailsa and Satanita and beat both easily. No doubt Capt. Carter of Britannia handicaps the Captains of the other cutters, but he cannot make all the difference. Ailsa is faster than she was last Summer, and gives Britannia a deal of trouble to weather on her, but Satanita is no match for the Britannia. The start to beat the dozen miles from Hunters Quay down to Ascog flagboat on the 27th gave the three cutters, with jackyard topsails, a fair trial, and Britannia steadily sailed away from her rivals. Britannia's draught is given at fifteen feet, which is shallow compared with Valkyrie III., and shallower than the reputed draught of the Meteor, but, of course, in the smooth water of the Clyde a deep draught is of less moment than in a lumpy sea with little wind. That the Britannia was better sailed than Ailsa or Satanita could not be disputed, but Britannia is a wonderfully fast boat at all points.

This year, as last year, Capt. Carter has at his elbow Mr. William Jameson of the Dublin firm of whisky distillers, who bossed his brother's cutters, the famous Samoena, Irex, and Iverna, and with Capt. William O'Neill at the tiller lifted all the prizes worth lifting till the challenger Thistle started racing. With Britannia Jameson and Capt. Carter on board Britannia, Ailsa was handicapped, but fought out the first ten miles of the course with Britannia. Satanita never was seriously in it, but it was instructive to observe that Britannia never let Ailsa out of her reach till off Wemyss Bay she finally weathered her by sailing, and, not as stated by Ailsa settling in a windless patch. Rain shifted the breeze more soutnerly, but Britannia was always improving her lead. The first turn round (twenty-five miles) was finished, Britannia, 2:25:40; Ailsa, 2:34:40; Satanita, 2:37:45. The second turn, like the first, was turning to windward twelve miles and running twelve miles, and was finished in an improving breeze, Britannia, 5:49:39; Ailsa, 5:59:04; Satanita, 6:09:36.

On the second day of the Royal Clyde, (June 29,) the softer breeze gave the cutters an easy reach of ten miles to the Skelmorlie mark, with a twist to windward across the Clyde to the flagboat off Bute. It was a run with spinnakers up the Clyde to opposite Greenock. Ailsa went off with a lead which she drew out till she was about a mile ahead of Britannia, and still further ahead of Satanita. But the breeze was falling above the Clock Lighthouse, with Britannia bringing up in a better breeze astern and closing on Ailsa fast, which cutter held her lead to the finish, with Britannia finally sliding inside her time allowance and winning.

The forty-raters entered for the 27th and 29th included Fife's this-year Isolde, Watson's last-year Carina, and Alfred Payne's (of Southampton) four-year-old cutter Corsair. The Isolde and the Carina were over the line too soon on the 27th, and had to turn back for a new start. This let the Corsair away, and in the light wind she could not be caught. In a gust the Carina started away, but the topmast, that Isolde reckoned invincible, had to be contented with second prize, with the Corsair getting first. The Corsair has recently been in the hands of her builders, Summers & Payne, Southampton, and was shifted to a light-weather cutter by having her lead and canvas reduced, with the result of an improvement in speed that has bewildered Fife and Watson. How the Corsair may do in a hard blow is waited for with great interest, and with the broken weather which has set in the cutter promises to have all the wind she may want. On the 29th the Corsair won first prize again from the Carina and the Isolde by time allowance of a minute from the Carina, after a tough match, in which the Isolde lost her place in a patch of calm. However, the Corsair is not the only instance where an old-rule boat has been wiping out the recent designs.

The Marjorie, built for Mr. James Coats of Paisley some fifteen years since, from Watson's design, and a notable example of "the plank-on-edge" build, sailed on the 29th in a match for cruisers against seven more recently built cutters and yawls, and led them all around the course. The designers of these cruisers included Watson and Fife and others, and the vessels have at some time or other been reputed flyers. The Marjorie sailed at scratch in her original sail plan, and with her original lead. Some of the others had been clipped down, but the Marjorie's performance in the light weather did stagger many good critics. The Marjorie was acknowledged to be a very fast cutter when launched, but to find her good enough yet for recently designed yachts throws doubt over the direction in which so-called improvements have been tending. Capt. Robert Duncan, who sails the Marjorie, raced Watson's ten-tonner, Madge, when she was sent to New-York, and no doubt his knowledge of the Clyde and of his cutter must have counted. In the same way, Capt. Lamon Cranfield, who is racing the Corsair, no doubt gives the cutter an extra reputation from his knowledge of the Clyde and his own reputation as the well-known Captain of Fife's famous sixty-tonner, Neva, and the famous racing schooner Miranda, which was sold to an American owner.

The matches for the twenty-raters for the 27th and 29th included the Niagara, Fife's Saint, Dragon, and Zinita, and Alfred Payne's Penitent, built at Southampton for Challenger C. D. Rose. The race on the 27th excited more attention than any other among the considerable class which desired to see the Yankee beaten, but their prayers were of so little avail that the Niagara was winner, with the Saint getting second prize. On both days there was an unmistakable desire to mob the Niagara and give an unfair advantage to some other, but Capt. Barr piloted the cutter through the crowd, and got clear enough to have the road generally to himself. To judge from last season's form in the Clyde, the Niagara is apparently faster than she was last year. On the 27th neither the Saint nor the Penitent could hold her, but on the 29th the Saint in the light wind showed a little faster than the Niagara, which the turn was faster than the Penitent. The new and larger canvas on the Niagara is a decided advantage.

Another rater for which a sharp lookout is kept is Fife's new five-rater, Sinner, built for Mr. Walker, owner of the Ailsa. The reason given for her delayed appearance is that objection is made to the Sinner coming into the anchorage until the lugger is converted and takes her place alongside Alfred Payne's twenty-rater, called the Penitent.

In previous seasons the Royal Clyde Club chartered one of the Clyde passenger steamers to follow the matches on the two days of the regatta. This season the applications of members for tickets were so numerous that two steamers were chartered to carry 700 or 800 members, ladies, and friends on board each of the steamers. Military bands were on both steamers, which steamed up and down the Clyde during the day. The Royal Clyde Yacht Club includes 1,036 members on its list. Thirty years since there were thirty-six members.

NEW-YORK YACHT CLUB CRUISE.

To Newport and Vineyard Haven During the Week Beginning Aug. 3.

The programme for the cruise of the New-York Yacht Club, which will begin Monday, Aug. 3, has been arranged as follows:

Monday, Aug. 3, 1896—The squadron will rendezvous at Glen Cove, L. I., in the morning, leaving that day for Huntington Harbor. At 11 A. M. there will be a meeting of Captains on board the flagship. On the same day a race will be sailed for cups offered by the Commodore, finishing off Huntington Bay.

Tuesday, Aug. 4, Huntington Bay to New-London.

Wednesday, Aug. 5, New-London to Newport.

Thursday, Aug. 6, the squadron will remain at anchor.

Friday, Aug. 7, race off Newport for Goelet Cups.

Saturday, Aug. 8, Newport to Vineyard Haven.

Sunday, Aug. 9, the squadron will remain at anchor.

Monday, Aug. 10, Vineyard Haven to Newport.

Tuesday, Aug. 11, off Newport, special cups, to be announced later.

Should the squadron be prevented from making New-London on Tuesday, Aug. 4, it will anchor at Morris Cove for that night, in which case Newport will not be reached until Thursday. During the cruise there will be the usual races for the owl and gamecock colors, and a race for naphtha launches. The Regatta Committee will furnish details for the runs from port to port, and for all other racing events. Should any changes in these events be advisable, they can be determined upon at any meeting of the Captains. Captains are requested to provide their vessels with the Coston night signal, New-York Yacht Club, also to send a list of the names of their guests on board flagship.

Yachts Reported.

CITY ISLAND, N. Y., July 12.—Passed West—Steam yachts Marietta, Harrison B. Moore; Allegra, C. M. Pratt; Forget-Me-Not, W. H. and G. P. Butler; Maspeth, C. M. Meyer; Countess, G. H. Stover; Hirondelle, C. G. Evans; Lorna, W. L. Stow; Restless, H. W. Silbey; Atalanta, Commodore George J. Gould; Emiline, Stephen W. Roach, and Neaera, C. A. Gould. Sloop yachts Arrow, Edwin Oliver; Vision, Mark Hartley, and Veneura, George W. Baker.

Passed East—Steam yachts Barracouta, Mrs. Sarah Drexel Fell; Linta, Walter Luttgen, and Anita, John H. Flagler.

Came to Anchor from the Eastward—Schooner yachts Crusader, S. L. Husted, Jr., and Meteor, Alfred Peats; cutter yacht Jessica, W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., left for Newport.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 12.—Steam yacht Neaera, William Wise, arrived, and sailed today. Other yachts sailing were steamers Embia, J. H. Hanan; Illamawa, Eugene Tompkins; Vethea, R. Lincoln Lippitt; Foresea, W. H. Fabyn, and Lotowana, William Rogers, and schooners Shamrock, W. P. Ward, and Eleanor, Mr. Valentine.

Yachts arrived to-day were steamers Viking, Mr. Hutchins; Fedelma, F. L. Osgood; Stranger, Charles Fletcher; Veva, Commodore White; Sliva, Jesse Metcalf, and Sultana, W. H. Langley, and schooners Elsemarie, J. Berry King, Quickstep, W. G. Roelker; Colonia, Charles Postley, and Puritan, W. Barton Hopkins.

Other yachts at anchor to-night are steamers Ballymena, John Nicholas Brown; Beatrice, Ogden Goelet; Sapphire, James Stillman; Conqueror, Frederick W. Vanderbilt; Sakonnet, Frederic Sheldon; Wampanoag, Hugh L. Willoughby; Xara, A. E. Tower; Telka, Mr. Wheelock; Free Lance, Augustus Schermerhorn; Gladys, of the Canadian Yacht Club; Clermont, A. Van Santvoord, and May, Edwin D. Morgan; schooners Glendevee, Robert B. Carpenter, and Ingomar, W. D. Barrett, and sloops Thistle of the New-York Yacht Club, Minerva, Joseph Fletcher; Fredonia, Dwight Braman; Athna of the Rhode Island Yacht Club, and Daffodil, Frederic P. Sands.

CYCLE PARADE AT LONG BRANCH.

Arranged by the Summer Visitors and Will Be Held Saturday.

By far the most interesting event in cycling hereabout this week should be the parade next Saturday at Long Branch and adjacent towns. The Summer colonists have arranged it, and no effort has been spared to make it a pocket edition of the great spectacular demonstration held in this city early in June. Costly prizes will be given in the various competitions, and some distinguished gentlemen will make the awards.

The clubs of this city and Brooklyn, which have been invited to grace the procession, will leave for the scene of the demonstration on a special train. After the parade the wheelmen will be dined and otherwise entertained, and then the special train will bring them back. Among the clubs from this city will be the Harlem Wheelmen and the Century Wheelmen. The Brooklyn Bicycle Club will represent the city across the big bridge.

Some prizes have been offered as follows:

One prize to the best club, uniform and numbers to count.

First and second prizes to the best visiting club, uniform and numbers to count.

First and second prizes to the best New-Jersey club, uniform and numbers to count.

First and second prizes to the most graceful and best costumed lady rider.

First and second prizes for the best costumed and most graceful gentleman rider.

First and second prizes for the best decorated wheels.

First and second prizes for boys in the children's division.

First and second prizes for the girls in the children's division.

One prize for the best fancy costume.

One prize for the most grotesque costume.

Special prize for the best decorated combination tandem.

Richly decorated banner to the florist who decorated the wheel which receives the prize for being the best decorated.

Special prize for the best military corps in uniform.

In addition to this, Jefferson Seligman, who is one of the judges and a member of the Executive Committee, has offered a lady's bicycle to the woman who wears the prettiest costume, and was the best decorated wheel.

W. R. Hearst has also contributed two handsome silver cups, which the committee will award according to its judgment.

The West End Cycle Academy has given a handsome gold-mounted saddle to the committee, to be awarded as a prize.

The route of the procession will be about eight miles long. The line will form in Norwood Park, and proceed through Hollywood to Long Branch, where, at the West End Hotel, the judges and invited guests will review it. The orchestras of the hotels along the route will play for the occasion, and it is anticipated that every building will be handsomely decorated.

Among the cottagers and hotel guests actively interested in the parade may be mentioned John A. McCall, Richard Meares, William R. Hearst, Joseph J. O'Donohue, Jr., Walter Hildreth, Fred Hoey, J. H. Inman, Harvey Durand, Rufus Blodgett, Max Arnheim, Thomas Eckert, Jr., Simon Borg, Adolph Lewisohn, Edward Kelly, Robert E. Maclay, H. R. Bernheimer, Archie Thomson, Albert Nathan, Col. H. O'Donohue, Leo Speyer, William Pyle, Maurice Untermeyer, Joseph J. O'Donohue, Gen. Louis Fitzgerald, Daniel S. Lamont, Secretary of War; James C. Parsons, George M. Pullman, Thomas T. Eckert, Jefferson Seligman, Arthur Goodspeed, George J. Gould, Carroll Livingston, Jesse Wasserman, H. B. Moore, Joseph Rothschild, Max Blieman, Frederick Potts, E. Wasserman, Charles Coulter, George R. Sheldon, Henry G. Halelo, C. Minzesheimer, Louis Shaeffer, D. M. Hildreth, James Parley, P. J. Casey, James and Asa T. Pringle, L. Levy, George Arents, William Elias, John McClentick, William Prentice, Franklin Murphy, A. Saks, Edward Lamp, R. V. Jordan, Franklin Bien, Samuel Stiefel, M. S. Wormser, Louis Ralston, William Ralston, D. M. Hildreth, P. F. Brunner, Campbell Clark, J. M. Rhodes, H. L. Horton, Jacob Rothschild, and J. J. O'Donahue.

Brooklyn "Bi" Mileage.

A very lively mileage contest is on among the members of the Brooklyn Bicycle Club. Allart, the mileage king, is away in the lead; but the competition for second place may result in a close struggle. Up to June 30 the records were as follows:

Name.	Mileage.	Name.	Mileage.
Allart	5,152	Norton	587
Hudson	2,944	Crandall	578
Coleman	2,088	Edgerley, W. E.	570
Rogers, Jr.	1,818	Mapledoran	549
Crandall, R. Percy	1,628	Crowell	528
Hobby, Harry	1,548	Sailer	526
Shadbolt	1,200	Hewlett	430
Garcia	1,021	Stockham	416
Brooke	958	Clark	400
Scrimgeour, A. C.	909	Riley	301
Austin	807	Ailling	253
Borland	794	Belden	228
Scrimgeour, W. R.	783	Chrisfield	226
Geddes	777	Wicket	198
Lynch	735	Cooke, George B.	195
Kaufman	717	Lewis	197
Melvin, H.	693	Shephard	119
Dunne	685	Delehanty	110
Lane	599	Edgerley, Oscar	36

AMONG THE WHEELMEN.

Cyclists wishing to join the League of American Wheelmen will be furnished with application blanks and necessary information by addressing Cycling Department of THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

—The Gilbert Wheelmen of Brooklyn have a fine schedule of road runs for the remainder of this month and August. It is as follows: July 19—Rye Beach; leave on 8:30 boat, foot of Broadway, Brooklyn. Short run, Bergen Beach; leave Plaza Hotel 9 A. M. July 26—Picnic; Lake Success; leave Kings County terminus 9 A. M. Aug. 2—Staten Island; leave on 9 A. M. boat, South Ferry. Short run, Coney Island; leave Plaza Hotel 9 A. M. Aug. 9—Flushing, College Point, Central Park; leave Kings County terminus 9 A. M. Short run, Flushing; leave same place and time. Aug. 16—Far Rockaway; leave Kings County terminus 9 A. M. Short run, Bath Beach; leave Plaza Hotel 9 A. M. Aug. 23—Amityville, via Hempstead; leave Kings County terminus 9 A. M. Short run, Bergen Beach; leave Plaza Hotel 9 A. M. Aug. 30—Asbury Park. Short run, Coney Island.

—The Jersey City police races to decide who shall take part in the tournament at Manhattan Beach on the 25th resulted in favor of John S. Murphy, George Heck, and August Hertle.

—During September the Eighth Regiment Cycle Company (E) will promote an open century run, probably over Long Island roads.

—An adjourned meeting of the Good Roads Association will be held at Howe's, on the cycle path, on Wednesday evening.

—A moonlight run will be held some evening this week by the Kings County Wheelmen.

RACING AT AQUEDUCT.

Entries for the Opening Races of the Eight-Day Meeting.

This afternoon the Queens County Jockey Club begins an eight days' meeting at its pretty and cosy little track near Aqueduct. The stables are filled with horses, and there will be good sport there, as there was at the opening of the season. Following are the entries for the races to be run this afternoon:

FIRST RACE.—Five and a half furlongs. Ameer, 107 pounds, Sirocco, 107; Halton, 106; Illusion, 102; Zanone, 100; Maple Prince, 98; Oracle, 97; Premier, 96; Inheritance, 96; Tokadee, 95; Surrogate, 95; Balmaghie, 95; Lambent, 93; Royal H., 93; Bank Cashier, 93; Marsian, 90; Right Royal, 90; Medica, 89; Lady Greenway, 88.

SECOND RACE.—One mile and a sixteenth. Hawarden, 107 pounds; Roundsman, 107; Pearl Song, 107; Mirage, 99; Sue Kittie, 98; The Dragon, 97; Premier, 84; Chugnut, 81.

THIRD RACE.—Five furlongs, for two-year-olds. Successful, 117 pounds; Sparkler, 110; Ellerdle, 110; Edna D., 110; Florian, 110; Tea Leaf, 103; Nay Nay, 103; Bicycle Girl, 103; Margaret Roth, 103.

FOURTH RACE.—One mile and an eighth, handicap. Lehman, 115 pounds; Deerslayer, 110; Septour, 107; Sir Francis, 106; Charade, 106; Dutch Skater, 102; Mirage, 98; Captain T., 97; Farthing, 85.

FIFTH RACE.—Five furlongs, for two-year-olds. Motorman, 112 pounds; Joe Cutley, 112; Sir Moitke, 112; Spoons, 112; Braw Lad, 112; Callibee, 112; Contractor, 112; Slow Poke, 112; Royal Favor, 112; Plaid Jr., 112; Tragalone, 112; Loch Glynn, 112; Esherdown, 109; Sannie, 109; Brighton, 109; One Chance, 109; Minneopla, 109; Lady Louise, 109; Bicycle Girl, 109.

SIXTH RACE.—One mile. Ajax, 112 pounds; Inquirendo, 112; Pearl Song, 110; Pickpocket, 110; Kennebunk, 108; Rama, 108; Annie Bishop, 107; Pitfall, 105; Killirhoe, 103; Tombola, 89; The Druid, 88; Sultan II., 88; Lilly Mills, 85; Belle of Washington, 90.

Weights for Brighton Handicap.

Weights of the Brighton Handicap, one mile and one-quarter, to be run on the opening day at Brighton Beach, Wednesday, July 22, are:

Henry of Navarre, 134 pounds; Clifford, 128; St. Maxim, 120; Sir Walter, 114; Keenan, 112; Requital, 110; Ben Brush, 110; Nanki Pooh, 109; Margrave, 108; Patrician, 108; Belmar, 108; Senator Grady, 102; Paladin, 100; Dutch Skater, 98; Emma C., 96; The Swain, 95; Premier, 90, and Sapelo, 88.

BROOKLYNS MEET DEFEAT.

Cincinnatis Batted Harper Hard and Fielded Well.

CINCINNATI, July 12.—In the seventh inning, with the score 5 to 2 against them, the Brooklyns bunched their hits, and, aided by Miller's error, succeeded in tieing the score. In the eighth the Reds pounded Harper hard, making five singles and a double, scoring 4 runs. The visitors could not connect with the ball in their half of the ninth, and the Cincinnatis made it eight straight wins. The features of the game were Burke's fielding and Miller's catch of Anderson's fly off the right-field fence with the bases filled. Score:

CINCINNATI.	R	B	P	O	A	E
Burke, lf	2	2	7	0	0	
Hoy, cf	0	1	3	0	0	
Miller, rf	2	2	1	0	2	
McPhee, 2b	1	1	3	2	4	0
Vaughn, 1b	1	1	9	0	1	
Smith, ss	0	0	1	4	0	
Irwin, 3b	3	2	3	1	0	
Peltz, c	1	2	1	1	0	
Gray, c	0	2	0	1	0	
Ehret, p	1	2	1	1	0	
Total	9	14	27	10	8	

BROOKLYN.	R	B	P	O	A	E
Jones, rf	2	3	1	0	1	
Griffin, cf	1	2	3	0	0	
Anderson, lf	0	0	2	0	1	
Shindle, 2b	1	1	4	0	0	
Corcoran, ss	0	0	3	2	0	
Tach'ce, 1b	0	0	10	0	1	
Shoch, 2b	0	1	1	3	0	
Grim, c	1	0	0	1	0	
Harper, p	0	1	0	3	0	
Total	5	9	24	9	3	

Cincinnati	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	4	—9
Brooklyn	1	1	0	0	0	3	0	0	—5

Earned runs—Cincinnati, 4; Brooklyn, 2. First base by errors—Cincinnati, 2; Brooklyn, 1. Left on bases—Cincinnati, 6; Brooklyn, 7. First base on balls—Off Ehret, 2; off Harper, 2. Home run—Miller. Three-base hits—Burke, Jones, Shindle. Two-base hits—McPhee, Ehret. Stolen bases—Burke, (2,) Irwin, (2,) Gray, (3,) Jones. Double play—Corcoran and Shoch. Hit by pitcher—By Ehret, 1. Passed ball—Gray, 1. Umpire—Mr. Sheridan.

Other League Games.

AT CHICAGO.

Cleveland	0	0	0	0	4	0	1	0	0	—5
Chicago	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	—2

Base hits—Cleveland, 10; Chicago, 8. Errors—Cleveland, 1; Chicago, 1. Batteries—Wilson and Zimmer; Briggs and Kittridge. Umpire—Mr. Emslie.

AT ST. LOUIS.

Washington	0	4	1	0	4	2	0	2	1	—14
St. Louis	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Base hits—Washington, 19; St. Louis, 4. Errors—Washington, 3; St. Louis, 5. Batteries—King and McGuire; Donahue and McFarland. Umpire—Mr. Battler.

AT ST. LOUIS.

Baltimore	0	1	0	1	1	0	2	1	1	—7
Louisville	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	—2

Base hits—Baltimore, 14; Louisville, 10. Errors—Baltimore, 2; Louisville, 4. Batteries—McMahon and Clarke; Hill, Cunningham, Dexter, and Miller. Umpire—Mr. McFarlane.

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Cincinnati	50	24	.676
Cleveland	44	22	.667
Baltimore	45	23	.662
Boston	39	29	.574
Pittsburg	37	31	.544
Chicago	40	35	.533
Brooklyn	34	37	.479
Washington	31	34	.477
Philadelphia	33	37	.471
New-York	27	39	.409
St. Louis	18	54	.250
Louisville	16	49	.246

The Third Party in Canada.

From The Toronto Monetary Times.

From every point of view there is one result of the elections that can be regarded with satisfaction. There will be no little pestilent faction holding the balance of power between the two great parties. The Liberal Party has a clean majority of its own, sufficient, though not more than sufficient, for the purposes of government. There is a little body of members which does not belong to either of the great parties, and which, if the Liberals and the Conservatives had been nearly of equal numbers, would have been able to decide great public questions by a vote not much more numerous than the fingers on two hands. But, as the voting power of the House now stands, this little third party, if such it can be called, is entirely at the mercy of the dominant party. It will not be necessary to reckon with it on ordinary occasions, though it may be policy not needlessly to provoke its hostility. Small as it is, this third party is made up of two factions, who are not perhaps likely to follow any one leader. If it ever divides, as it sometimes will, its numerical importance will be correspondingly reduced.

THE FINANCIAL MARKETS

WALL STREET NOT DISTURBED BY THE DOINGS AT CHICAGO.

Confident That the Repudiationist Candidate Will Be Defeated, and that the Currency Will Not Be Disturbed—The Short Interest Covers Its Contracts—General Condition Not Adverse—Bountiful Harvests Promised.

MONDAY—A. M.

Notwithstanding the disturbing influence of the Chicago Convention, prices for securities are no lower than at the end of the previous week, and in several instances they are materially higher. The platform of the convention is so thoroughly bad, and the candidate who has been placed on it so entirely in harmony with its worst features, that the belief is general that but one result can ensue—the election of Mr. McKinley by an overwhelming majority, and the final overthrow of those who would repudiate the obligations of the nation.

It was this conviction that caused prices to advance sharply at the end of the week. The demand, however, did not come from investors, but from the short interest, who saw in the nomination of Mr. Bryan the certainty of the overthrow of the silver element, and the consequent maintenance of the gold standard. There will, of course, be many times between now and election day when silver talk will cause more or less uneasiness, but that its influence for harm has passed its most dangerous point is not doubted. When the movement receives its quietus in November, the demand for investment securities will undoubtedly increase, and it is not unlikely that in the meantime Wall Street will discount the improved conditions. Aside from the disturbance caused by politics, general conditions are not adverse. The Government crop report issued on Friday shows that, barring accidents, the harvests will be bountiful. Prices for products are, of course, low, but what is lost in value will be compensated for in the large yield. General trade is held in check by the political disturbance, but when this cause is removed there is no reason to fear continued depression.

The foreign buying, which had been a feature for several weeks, culminated on Monday last, and since then the market has been extremely dull and without feature. There has been the usual manipulation of Sugar, Tobacco, and Chicago Gas, and they closed on Saturday at advances of 2⅝ on Sugar, 2½ on Gas, and 1⅝ on Tobacco. The Grangers have led the railway list, Burlington showing the greatest recovery. Louisville and Nashville gained 1 point, the buying of it late in the week being particularly good. The company makes a very favorable exhibit for the year. Foreign exchange rates have held below the gold shipping point, although about $200,000 was sent to Europe on Saturday. There have been withdrawals of gold from the Treasury largely in excess of the shipments, partly for Canada, but there is reason to believe that a portion of the takings has been with the idea of hoarding it. The Treasury reserve has fallen below the hundred million line.

The following gives the highest and lowest prices for the week, and the closing prices for the corresponding week last year:

	High.	Low.	July 11, '95.
American Cotton Oil	10½	8¾	26½
American Cotton Oil pf	50½	45	74
*American Sugar Refineries	111¼	107¼	107
*Amer. Sugar Refineries pf	101½	100	107¾
American Tobacco	62⅝	60	111½
A., T. & S. F., all in. p'd	14¼	13⅝	..
A., T. & S. F. pf	20¾	19⅜	..
Atlantic & Pacific	⅞	⅞	..
Baltimore & Ohio	18¾	17¾	62½
*Bay State Gas	20⅞	19	..
Brooklyn Union Gas	91	90	..
Canada Southern	46½	46	53¾
Chesapeake & Ohio	14⅞	14	21½
Chicago Great Western	6¾	6	160
Chicago Gas	60¼	56	56⅛
Chi., Burlington & Quincy	73½	70⅞	85⅝
Chicago & Northwestern	100⅝	98⅛	98⅝
C., R. I. & Pacific	74	69⅝	89½
C., M. & St. Paul pf	127¼	127¼	122½
Chi., Rock Island & Pacific	64	61¾	71⅜
Cleve., Cin., Chi. & St. L	29	28	45¾
Cleve., Cin., Chi. & St. L. pf	80	80	94
Colorado Fuel & Iron	21½	20	39
Columbus & Hocking Coal	1	⅝	5½
Col., Hocking Valley & Toledo	17	16	25¼
Consolidated Gas Company	155½	153	142½
Delaware & Hudson	125	124	130¾
Del., Lack. & West	159	157	163¼
Denver & Rio Grande pf	47	46¼	47⅜
Dist. & C. F., all in. pd	14	13¼	20½
Erie	15	14⅜	..
Erie 1st pf	34¼	34	56
Erie 2d pf	20¾	20⅜	..
General Electric	26½	24½	35⅞
Great Northern pf	113	113	..
Illinois Central	93	92½	98¾
Iowa Central pf	29	29	55
Lacleda Gas	22½	20½	25½
Lake Erie & Western	17½	16½	25⅞
Lake Erie & Western pf	70⅜	69⅜	84
Lake Shore	147	146½	147½
Long Island	74¾	74	90¾
Louisville & Nashville	49¾	48	59¾
Louisville, N. A. & Chi	8⅝	7¼	8⅝
Louisville, N. A. & Chi	18	16	26¾
Manhattan Con	99	95¾	111¾
*Metropolitan Traction	101¼	98¾	104½
Michigan Central	94	94	101
Minneapolis & St. Louis	16	16	21
Minnesota Iron	62½	62½	62½
Missouri, Kansas & Texas	11⅛	11⅛	18¾
Missouri, Kansas & Texas pf	22¾	21¾	37⅜
Missouri Pacific	21½	20½	32⅝
*National Lead Co	21⅞	21⅞	34
*National Lead Co. pf	85⅝	85	90½
National Linseed Oil	18	17	29
New-Jersey Central	102	100¼	102
New-York Central	95¼	94½	101½
New-York, Chicago & St. Louis	12	12	16¼
New-York, Chi. & St. L. 2d pf	30¼	29	..
New-York, Sus. & Western	8¼	7⅞	10¼
New-York, Sus. & Western pf	22¼	21½	28
Norfolk & West. pf., 3d in. pd	13⅝	13⅛	..
North American	4⅝	4½	5¾
Northern Pac. pf., 2d in. pd	8½	7⅞	..
Northern Pac. pf., 2d in. pd	17	15⅞	..
Ontario & Western	14	13¾	17⅞
Pacific Mail	23¼	22¾	23⅞
Phila. & Read., 2d in. pd	14⅛	13	..
Pullman Palace Car Co	150¼	150¼	174
St. Louis Southwestern	4	3¾	7⅞
St. Louis Southwestern pf	9½	9	17⅝
St. Paul & Omaha	39¾	39½	120
St. Paul & Omaha pf	124	122	116⅞
Silver bullion certificates	69¼	69	..
Southern Pacific	18⅞	18	24½
Southern Railway	9⅞	8¾	14⅝
Southern Railway pf	26	24½	42⅜
Tennessee Coal & Iron	21¾	20¾	37¼
Texas Pacific	7¼	7	13⅛
Union Pacific, t. r.	7	6¾	..
Union Pacific, Denver & Gulf	2¼	2	..
U. S. Cordage	4⅝	4½	..
U. S. Cordage pf	9	9	..
U. S. Cordage gtd	18	17½	..
United States Express	40	40	42
United States Leather	7¾	7	18⅝
*United States Leather pf	58⅝	55¾	86¼
United States Rubber	17½	16½	39
United States Rubber pf	73⅝	73½	93¼
Wabash	6¾	6½	8½
Wabash pf	16⅝	16	19¼
Western Union Telegraph	83⅝	81⅞	91¼
Wheeling & Lake Erie	9⅝	8½	16⅞
Wheeling & Lake Erie pf	32⅝	31½	53⅜
Wisconsin Central	1½	1½	5½

THE MONEY MARKET.

The money market was abundantly supplied. Call loans were made at 1½@2 per cent., the average for the week being about 1¾ per cent. Time money was firmly held, although business was light.

BUGS, WORMS, AND BEETLES

THE GREAT DAMAGE DONE BY THEM TO THE AGRICULTURIST.

A Government Expert Going to Idaho from Washington to Investigate Them and See What Can Be Done to Lessen Their Ravages in the Farmers' Fields—Crickets Whose Bite Is Fearful and Who Are Very Disagreeable Companions.

Rene Bache in The Boston Transcript.

Idaho devils! That is the name by which they are known in the region which they infest. They have been making a lot of trouble out West recently, and an expert of the Department of Agriculture has started from Washington this week with orders to study them. Crickets! That is all they are. But such crickets! Fellows as long as one's finger, and they bite in a way that is simply fearful. If that were all it would not matter; but they eat the crops, and thus make themselves seriously objectionable from the economical point of view.

Out West these awful bugs are known as Chinese crickets by some people. They live in holes in the sand, and are carnivorous of habit. They have enormous heads, and their jaws are so powerful that they are easily able to bite through an ordinary glove. Cannibals they are, and other insects nearly related to them are their favorite prey. The Mexicans—into whose country they range—believe their "nip" is death. But this is a mistake, doubtless arising in part from their fierce aspect.

If these were the only crickets to be fought against in the Northwest the people of that region would be comparatively happy. Unfortunately, there is a tribe of insects nearly allied to the "devils" already described, which have a migratory propensity. They start on a journey through a country like the locusts of old, eating everything in their path, appearing suddenly in such enormous numbers that no measures taken against them are of the slightest avail. No obstacle stops them. Their armies destroy everything before them that is green, leaving behind them only a brown desert. Large streams deflect their course, but small creeks they pass over by jumping in and swimming. They climb the brookside willows, and by their accumulated weight bend over the branches and so make a bridge.

These are the so-called army crickets. Just now they are making themselves a terror. In ordinary circumstances they are vegetable feeders, but in straits they become carnivorous. The farmers in regions infested by them dig ditches, into which they tumble in vast numbers. For lack of their usual food, they fall upon one another, and great is the destruction. In this the fresh-water gulls eat vast numbers of them. Some tribes of Indians regard their coming as a blessing, collect immense quantities of them, and store them as food, roasting them. The supply is plentiful. Sometimes a swarm will be ten miles long and a quarter of a mile wide.

The Idaho devil is a powerful singer, but he has no voice. His chirp is produced by rubbing his wings together. He lives in a hole with little galleries underground, and in front of his house he builds a small platform. All day and all night he sits at the entrance to his home and performs operatic selections. The male and the female live apart, each in its own house. Squabbles are frequent, and they fight so fiercely with their hind legs and powerful jaws armed with serrated teeth, that the combatants frequently suffer the most dreadful mutilation. They never go more than an inch or two away from their burrows, which they defend with the utmost ferocity.

In some countries people make a living by rearing crickets, which are kept in cages in the nursery or sick room, to soothe children and invalids to sleep with their lullabys. Grass and water are all they need for food and drink. In certain parts of Africa crickets are said to constitute an article of commerce, being reared in confinement and sold. The natives are very fond of their music, thinking that it induces sleep. Superstition as regarding the cricket's chirp are quite varied. Some believe that it is ominous of sorrow and evil, while others consider it to be a harbinger of joy.

It is an interesting fact to consider that bugs practically rule the world. Man is almost helpless against them. It is reckoned that there are at least 10,000,000 species of insects in existence; and will anybody mention one of the injurious species that has been seriously diminished in numbers by the efforts of human beings? Well, the Court surmises not. Look at the mosquito, the cockroach, the moth which attacks clothes. Where are they to-day? Just living at our expense, and suffering the loss of only a few individuals killed. We can't destroy them, we only defend ourselves feebly.

The army worm is doing lots of damage just at present, and is making itself particularly obnoxious in Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, Kentucky, and Missouri. This is an insect native to North America; nowhere else in the world is it particularly destructive. It is a naked striped caterpillar, about an inch and a quarter long and dark in color. In May and June these caterpillars sometimes make their appearance in immense numbers, devouring wheat, oats, and other grains and grasses. They climb up the seed stalks and cut off the heads. With a favorable succession of seasons they multiply in geometrical ratio, and at last become so numerous as to necessitate migration in search of food. Then they travel and feed during both day and night, but is at such times that they do great damage. The adult insect is a brown moth. Fortunately, nature has provided many enemies to keep down the numbers of the army worms. Ordinarily, the worms hide in the daytime, but when they march in armies by daylight they are attacked by predatory ground beetles and the swift-breeding Tachina flies, which quickly reduce their numbers. Hundreds of thousands of these flies are commonly seen buzzing about a field infested by the army worm, and their presence should be welcome to the farmer.

Just now there is a plague of grasshoppers in Ohio and Michigan, where they are destroying the grain crops. Among the Mormons, who suffered grievously from this pest, a belief was current formerly that the grasshopper was a cross between the spider and the buffalo. In South Africa the Bushmen collect grasshoppers by lighting fires in the path of the flying swarms, scorching the wings of the insects, so that they will fall to the ground. They roast them and reduce them to meal. This grasshopper flour, mixed with water, makes excellent soup. In Russia grasshoppers are smoked, like red herrings. Fried in butter, grasshoppers taste much like shrimps. The Jews of Morocco regard the male grasshoppers as unclean. They only select the females, which have peculiar markings on their bodies. These markings are declared to be Hebrew characters, which make it lawful to devour the animals bearing them. Regular grasshopper shops are maintained in Fez and Tetuan.

In 1875 the Big and Little Blue Rivers, tributaries of the Missouri, were crossed at numerous places by vast bodies of grasshoppers, which would proceed to the water's edge and begin jumping in, one upon another, until they pontooned the stream, so as to effect a crossing. Two of these mighty hosts met, one moving east and the other west, on a river bluff, and, both turning their course together, downward from a perpendicular cliff thirty feet high, they passed over it in a sheet six or seven inches thick, causing a roaring noise like a cataract of water. Grasshoppers have been seen to swim across the Dniester River in Europe for a stretch of one and one-fourth miles, in layers more than a foot thick.

Clouds of grasshoppers sometimes pass over the extensive plains of the Northwest, where there is little impediment for them to halt, at the rate of 200 and even 300 miles a day. Grasshoppers have numerous enemies. Among them is the butcher bird, which impales the insects upon thorns and upon the sharp barbs of barbed-wire fences. In driving along such a fence it is no uncommon thing to see hundreds of "hoppers" thus treated within a short space. There is a small reptile out West known as the "fence lizard," which catches and eats a great many grasshoppers. Black wasps are death on grasshoppers. The female wasp digs her burrow in the earth and provisions it with "hoppers," which she catches on the wing. She paralyzes them by stinging them, and lays her eggs in the holes where she buries them, so that the young wasps have plenty of food when they are hatched.

The Hessian fly is doing an immense amount of damage at present in Michigan. This insect destroys 40,000,000 bushels of wheat annually in this country. It is a minute, dark-colored gnat, somewhat resembling a mosquito. The larva, which is a footless maggot, does the mischief, feeding on the juices of the plant. This fly is an importation from Europe, and is believed to have been brought over in straw with the Hessian troops during the War of the Revolution. Equally injurious is the familiar cinchbug, which, in 1874, devoured $70,000,000 worth of wheat, corn, and oats in seven States. The cinchbug is making much trouble just now throughout the Western States. It lays its eggs on the roots of the infested plant, and the young grubs, as soon as they are hatched, insert their beaks into the growing stalk, and begin to suck the sap. Sometimes the bugs migrate in enormous swarms. The farmer is almost helpless against the insects, which, in a bad season, are so numerous that his corn is literally black with them.

Blister beetles have made their appearance in extraordinary numbers. All through the East, as far south as Georgia, they are making havoc among the potatoes, tomatoes, and beets. There are about 200 species of blister beetles in the United States. All of them possess more or less of the peculiar blistering quality of the Spanish fly, which is due to the presence in their bodies of a substance called "cantharidin." Nearly all of them, in the larval stages, feed on the eggs of grasshoppers. Consequently, when grasshoppers are abundant, blister beetles are likely to be prevalent. So far they are to be approved of; but the adult blister beetles attack the garden crops. They do a great deal of damage to chrysanthemums in the Fall. In certain respects, these beetles are very remarkable insects. Their metamorphoses are most curious. Instead of one larval stage, they have several. Blister beetles feed on the larvae of bees and on the honey in hives.

News comes that the destructive elmleaf beetle has made its appearance in West Virginia, having crossed the Blue Ridge in its steady march westward. This insect is imported from Europe, where it is a well-known depredator. In this country its spread has been comparatively slow, though wherever it has appeared it has established itself thoroughly. It is the worst known enemy of the elm, frequently so disfiguring the trees as to make them useless for shade and hideous rather than ornamental. The small, yellowish-brown beetle appears first, and fills the leaves with small, irregular holes, while the following broods of sluglike yellow and black larvae skeletonize the leaves in irregular spots between the veins, causing them to assume a dry, brown appearance.

The potato bug has recently made its way into South Carolina, Alabama, and Mississippi, where it is causing no little alarm. In the Northern States, however, it is no so abundant as formerly, perhaps owing to the persistent use of paris green. That remedy practically controls it. The potato bug originated in the mountains of Colorado, where it fed on a species of wild potato known as the "sand burr." This plant spread eastward through man's agency, and was conveyed across the plains into Missouri, where it flourished. Incidentally, the bug which it nourished traveled in the direction of the Atlantic Ocean. In 1861 the potato bugs, which had already acquired a taste for the cultivated tuber, invaded Iowa. During 1864 and 1865 they crossed the Mississippi River. In March, 1871, they swarmed on the wing in the streets of St. Louis, and the following Summer saw the Detroit River literally alive with them. At the same time they were crossing Lake Erie by myriads on ships, boards, and other floating objects. By 1873 the advance guard of the vast army had appeared on the Atlantic seaboard, and the ocean beaches were thickly covered with them. At some places in Connecticut they were washed ashore in such numbers as to poison the air. Railway trains were stopped by them. They accomplished their march across the continent at the rate of fifty to ninety miles a year.

Potato bugs spend the cold season a few inches below ground. When the earth thaws they issue from their winter quarters. As soon as the potato plants have appeared above ground the female beetles begin to lay their larvae on the under side of the leaves. Each female lays from 500 to 1,000 eggs. The potato bug armies travel chiefly by flying. The insects have large wings, which are folded when they are at rest.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Miniature Almanac—This Day.

A. M.

Sun rises...4:40|Sun sets...7:31|Moon sets...9:24

HIGH WATER LOW WATER

Sandy Hook.	Governors Island.	Hell Gate.
9:24 A. M.	9:44 A. M.	11:33 A. M.
9:34 P. M.	9:54 P. M.	11:43 P. M.

Incoming Steamships.

TO-DAY, (MONDAY,) JULY 13.

Steamship.	Port of Sailing.	Date of Sailing.
Caribbee	St. Thomas	July 7
Croft	Jacksonville	June 28
El Sol	New-Orleans	July 8
Finsbury	Gibraltar	June 28
Georgic	Liverpool	July 3
Seneca	Havana	July 3

TUESDAY, JULY 14.

City of Birmingham	Savannah	July 11
Comanche	Jacksonville	July 11
Furnessia	Glasgow	July 4
Galileo	Hull	June 30
Jersey City	Swansea	June 30
Knickerbocker	New-Orleans	July 8
Manitoba	London	July 2
Mohican	Swansea	July 1

WEDNESDAY, JULY 15.

Buffalo	Hull	July 1
El Sol	New-Orleans	July 11
Nueces	Galveston	July 8
Schiedam	Amsterdam	July 1
Vigilancia	Havana	July 11

THURSDAY, JULY 16.

Deutschland	Hamburg	July 4
Trave	Bremen	July 7

FRIDAY, JULY 17.

Britannic	Liverpool	July 8
Fuerst Bismarck	Hamburg	July 9
Masilia	Gibraltar	July 3
Olympia	Gibraltar	July 3
Philadelphia	La Guayra	July 11
St. Paul	Southampton	July 11

Outgoing Steamships.

DATES OF DEPARTURE FROM NEW-YORK.

Steamer.	Sails.	Destinati'n.	Office.
Havel	July 14	Bremen	2 Bowling Gr.
Cuba	July 14	Gonaives	24 State St.
Iroquois	July 14	Charleston	Pier 29 E. R.
C. of Augusta	July 14	Savannah	Pier 34 N. R.
Seguranca	July 15	Havana	113 Wall St.
St. Louis	July 15	S'th'mpton	6 Bowling Gr.
Teutonic	July 15	Liverpool	29 Broadway.
Southwark	July 15	Antwerp	6 Bowling Gr.
El Paso	July 15	N. Orleans	Pier 25 N. R.
Venezuela	July 15	La Guayra	135 Front St.
Andes	July 15	Cape Haiti	24 State St.
Niagara	July 16	Nassau	113 Wall St.
A. Victoria	July 16	Hamburg	37 Broadway.
Orinoco	July 16	Bermuda	39 Broadway.
Fontabelle	July 17	W'd Isl'ds.	39 Broadway.
Algonquin	July 17	Charleston	Pier 29 E. R.
Colorado	July 17	Brunswick	Pier 20 E. R.
Seneca	July 18	Havana	113 Wall St.
Persia	July 18	Hamburg	37 Broadway.
Manitoba	July 18	London	1 Broadway.
Campania	July 18	Liverpool	4 Bowling Gr.
Normandie	July 18	Havre	3 Bowling Gr.
Furnessia	July 18	Glasgow	7 Bowling Gr.
Athos	July 18	Kingston	24 State St.
Maasdam	July 18	Rotterdam	39 Broadway.
Marengo	July 18	Newcastle	22 State St.
Buffalo	July 18	Hull	22 State St.
Knickerbocker	July 18	N. Orleans	Pier 9 N. R.
Nueces	July 18	Galveston	Pier 20 E. R.
Wordsworth	July 20	Pern'buco	301 Prod. Ex.
Allianca	July 20	Colon	29 Broadway.
Ciudad Condal	July 20	Havana	Pier 10 E. R.
Seminole	July 21	Jacksonville	Pier 29 E. R.
Trave	July 21	Bremen	2 Bowling Gr.
St. Paul	July 22	S'th'mpton	6 Bowling Gr.
Britannic	July 22	Liverpool	29 Broadway.
Berlin	July 22	Antwerp	6 Bowling Gr.
Vigilancia	July 22	Havana	113 Wall St.
F. Bismarck	July 23	Hamburg	37 Broadway.
S. of Nebraska	July 24	Glasgow	53 Broadway.
Rio Grande	July 24	Brunswick	Pier 20 E. R.
Galileo	July 25	London	22 State St.
British King	July 25	Antwerp	22 State St.
Scandia	July 25	Hamburg	37 Broadway.
Umbria	July 25	Liverpool	4 Bowling Gr.
Gascogne	July 25	Havre	3 Bowling Gr.
Spaarndam	July 25	Rotterdam	39 Broadway.
Mississippi	July 25	London	1 Broadway.
Hudson	July 25	N. Orleans	Pier 9 N. R.
Circassia	July 25	Glasgow	7 Bowling Gr.
Aller	July 25	Bremen	2 Bowling Gr.
K. Wilhelm II.	July 25	Genoa	2 Bowling Gr.
Philadelphia	July 25	La Guayra	135 Front St.
Carib Prince	July 25	Pern'buco	P. L. Pro. Ex.
Alvena	July 25	Kingston	24 State St.
Spree	July 28	Bremen	2 Bowling Gr.
Curacao	July 28	Maracaibo	135 Front St.
New-York	July 29	S'th'mpton	6 Bowling Gr.
Adriatic	July 29	Liverpool	29 Broadway.
Noordland	July 29	Antwerp	6 Bowling Gr.
Portia	July 29	Halifax	9 Stone St.
Amsterdam	Aug. 1	Rotterdam	39 Broadway.
Bretagne	Aug. 1	Havre	3 Bowling Gr.
Cametense	Aug. 1	No. Brazil	88 Gold St.
Mohawk	Aug. 1	London	1 Broadway.
Lucania	Aug. 1	Liverpool	4 Bowling Gr.
Lahn	Aug. 4	Bremen	2 Bowling Gr.
Caracas	Aug. 4	La Guayra	135 Front St.
Germanic	Aug. 5	Liverpool	29 Broadway.
Paris	Aug. 5	S'th'mpton	6 Bowling Gr.
Galileo	Aug. 5	Pern'buco	301 Prod. Ex.
Silvia	Aug. 5	Halifax	9 Stone St.
Friesland	Aug. 6	Antwerp	6 Bowling Gr.
Normannia	Aug. 7	Hamburg	37 Broadway.
S. of California	Aug. 7	Glasgow	53 Broadway.
Anchoria	Aug. 8	Glasgow	7 Bowling Gr.
Werra	Aug. 8	Genoa	2 Bowling Gr.
Etruria	Aug. 8	Liverpool	4 Bowling Gr.
Mobile	Aug. 8	London	1 Broadway.
Saale	Aug. 8	Bremen	2 Bowling Gr.

Arrived—New-York, Sunday, July 12.

SS Orinoco, (Br.,) Fraser, Hamilton, Bermuda July 9, with mdse and passengers to A. E. Outerbridge & Co. Arrived at the Bar at 1:30 A. M.

SS Cearense, (Br.,) Coxon, Maranham May 30, via Barbados July 4, with mdse and passengers to Shipton Green. Arrived at the Bar at 8:30 A. M.

SS Saba, (Br.,) Hinds, Barbados July 4, via Delaware Breakwater, with sugar to American Sugar Refining Company—vessel to Funch, Edye & Co. Arrived at the Bar at 1:30 A. M.

SS Erivan, (Belg.,) Johnson, Antwerp June 26, in ballast to F. A. Marsily & Co. Arrived at the Bar at 5:30 A. M.

SS City of Augusta, Dugmith, Savannah, July 9, with mdse and passengers to G. M. Sorrell.

SS Island (Dan.,) Rigolt, Stettin June 16, via Christiansand, with mdse and passengers to Funch, Edye & Co.

SS La Normandie, (Fr.,) Deloncle, Havre July 4, with mdse and passengers to A. Forget. Arrived at the Bar at 9:30 P. M.

SS Jamestown, Hulphers, Newport News and Norfolk, with mdse and passengers to Old Dominion Steamship Company.

SS Iroquois, Kemble, Jacksonville July 9, via Charleston, with mdse and passengers to W. P. Clyde & Co.

SS Lizzie Henderson, Willetts, Philadelphia, with mdse to J. C. Roberts.

WIND—At Sandy Hook, at 9:30 P. M., southwest, light breeze, clear.

Sailed.

SS Explorer, for Havre; Horrox, for Manchester; Salamanca, for Baltimore; Anerly, for Kingston, Livingston, and Cape Gracios.

Ship McLaurin, for Java.

By Cable.

LONDON, July 12.—SS Kaiser Wilhelm II., (Ger.,) Capt. Stormer, from Genoa and Naples for New-York, passed Gibraltar yesterday.

SS City of Rome, (Br.,) Capt. Young, from New-York, arr. at Glasgow to-day.

York for Bremen, passed the Scilly Islands to-

SS La Bourgogne, (Fr.,) Capt. Leboeuf, from New-York, arr. at Havre to-day.

SS Werkendam, (Dutch,) Capt. Bakker, from Rotterdam for New-York, passed the Isle of Wight to-day.

SS Ontario, (Br.,) Capt. Brown, from New-York, arr. here to-day.

SS Umbria, (Br.,) Capt. Dutton, from Liverpool, ald, from Queenstown for New-York to-day.

SS Dresden, (Ger.,) Capt. Langreuter, from New-York for Bremen, passed the Scilly Islands to-day.

SS Paris, Capt. Passow, from New-York, arr. at Southampton at 5:40 A. M. to-day.

Married on a Tandem Bicycle.

From the Chicago Times-Herald.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., July 10.—An elopement somewhat out of the ordinary created some excitement here last evening. John Parsons and Miss Anna Black of Oldham County, Ky., astride of a tandem, reached Louisville yesterday afternoon and at once started, via the Big Four Bridge, followed by a mutual friend on a wheel, for this city. They halted under the Indiana approach and waited until their friend sought the services of Magistrate Keigwin, who guided them to the County Clerk's office for the license. This procured, Keigwin and his companion repaired to the bridge, where the couple to be married were in waiting. Instead of going to the Magistrate's office to be united, the twain decided to be married in the saddles of the tandem, supported by the friend on one side and Keigwin on the other, who also served in the capacity of officiating Magistrate. The novel marriage was witnessed by a large and enthusiastic crowd.

Gave His Wisconsin Farm Away.

From The Chippewa Falls (Wis.) Independent.

A. N. Elb of Syracuse, N. Y., who owns a furniture factory in that place, is in the city. Mr. Elb has never been further West than Chicago before, and came here to look up a farm which has been in his family for years, and which none of the family had ever seen, although they had paid the taxes from year to year. Mr. Elb found that the property was situated near Colfax, and he went to that place, and returned with a look of utter disgust on his face. He had found his farm. He expected to find fields growing with oats, hay, wheat, and corn. What he found was a large tract of sand, covered with jack pine stumps, and not a spear of grass growing. Before he left Colfax he made a Justice of the Peace a present of the land. Mr. Elb was quite taken up with our Western country.

A Domestic Remedy Merely.

From the Chicago Times-Herald.

The effort of the Wisconsin State Board of Pharmacy to stop the sale of patent medicines in dry goods stores met with a second rebuff in Oshkosh on the 10th inst. Municipal Judge Goss granting a "nonsuit" in a case against S. Heymann, proprietor of the Fair department store. The charge was vending drugs and medicines without employing a registered pharmacist. The State presented samples of a "beef, wine, and iron" preparation which State Secretary Heinstreet had purchased at the Fair. State Chemist Mitchell testified that there was no iron in it, simply an extract of beef and a poor quality of wine. It was held by the Court to be a domestic remedy whose sale could be no violation of the pharmacy law.

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SUMMER RESORTS.

NEW-YORK—Adirondacks.

LAKE PLACID and SARANAC LAKE.
Through trains, with Wagner cars, leave Grand Central Station at
7:50 A. M. & 6:25 P. M.
for Lake Placid and Saranac Lake, via Utica or Plattsburgh.

HOTEL CHILDWOLD, CHILDWOLD PARK, WM. F. INGOLD,—Leave New-York, Grand Central Station, 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P. M.; arrive 5:26 P. M. and 5:45 A. M.

SARANAC LAKE.

ALGONQUIN, JOHN HARDING, SARANAC LAKE, N. Y.—Leave New-York, Grand Central Station, 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P. M.; arrive 6:45 P. M., 7:10 A. M., and, via Chateaugay, 11:05 A. M.

HOTEL AMPERSAND, C. M. EATON, SARANAC LAKE, N. Y.—Leave New-York, Grand Central Station, 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P.M.; arrive 6:45 P. M. and 7:10 A. M., via Chateaugay, 11:05 A.M.

HOTEL DEL MONTE. Leave N. Y. 7:50 A. M. 6:25 P. M.; arrive 6:45 P. M., 7:10 A. M., via Chateaugay, 11:05 A.M.

RIVERSIDE INN. Lv. N. Y. 7:50 A. M., 6:25 P. M.; ar. 6:45 P. M., 7:10 A. M.

LAKE PLACID.

RUISSEAUMONT, T. E. KRUMBHOLTZ.—Leave N. Y. City 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P. M.; arrive 7:20 P. M., 7:45 A. M., and, via Chateaugay, 1 P. M.

PAUL SMITH'S, PAUL SMITH HOTEL CO., PAUL SMITH'S, N. Y.—Leave New-York City, Grand Central Station, 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P. M.; arrive 6:36 P. M. and 5:30 A. M.

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Prospect House,
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ON SCHROON LAKE,
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BAY SHORE, LONG ISLAND.
Beautiful location on Great South Bay, opposite Fire Island and inlet to ocean; one hour from New-York; boating, bathing, fishing, sailing; fine roads and interesting drives; select family hotel receives 400 guests; full orchestra; highest class appointments; rates reasonable. For pamphlet or general information, apply to New-York office, The Gerlach, or for rooms at Bay Shore.
FRANK M. ROGERS, Proprietor.

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HOTEL AND COTTAGES.
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UNDER ENTIRELY NEW MANAGEMENT.
Excellent Surf Bathing, Fishing, Boating, &c.
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GEORGE MURRAY, Manager.

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Bay 13th St., near beach; first-class; now open; also cottage rooms; bathing, fishing; reasonable.

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First-class accommodations; 90 minutes from Grand Central Depot, Harlem R. R.; eight fast trains daily each way. Send for circular.
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Near Yale College Campus; magnificently furnished; 200 rooms, 50 private baths, roof garden, concerts, $3.00 up; weekly, $15.00 up; boating, bathing, fishing in lakes and harbor; fine drives and parks. WM. & JOHN GAY, Proprietors.

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UNITED STATES HOTEL.
NOW OPEN.
Baths and modern conveniences; reasonable rates; descriptive and illustrated booklet.
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ONE AND ONE-HALF HOURS FROM NEW-YORK. Electric lights throughout; elevator; bathing, boating, fishing, &c. For illustrated circular address W. L. WALDEN, Prop., Mt. Arlington, N. J.

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San Marcos Hotel, Atlantic City, N. J.—Open all year. All conveniences; elevator; sun parlor; near the beach; $2.50 per day; elegant and modern. A. GRUBB.

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BLOCK ISLAND, R. I.
OCEAN VIEW HOTEL. Now Open.
Overlooking the ocean; all modern appointments, including hot and cold sea-water baths, etc. Circulars, etc., at "Scofield's," 1 Madison Av., N. Y. CUNDALL & BALL.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

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1,269 Broadway. 32d Street.
Open daily from 5 A. M. to 9 P. M.

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CHAMBERMAID or NURSE.—By a young French girl as chambermaid or nurse for one or two children; has excellent recommendations. Call, Monday, or answer by mail, 12 East 22d St., between 11 and 1 o'clock.

CHAMBERMAID and SEAMSTRESS.—Willing to assist with other work; best city references. 1,226 3d Av., near 71st St.; ring third bell.

CHAMBERMAID.—Assist with waiting; best of references. 32 West 35th St.

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COOK.—By American young woman; in private family; thoroughly competent cook; good bread, cake baker; best references; country preferred. 255 7th Av., second bell.

COOK.—By competent woman as good cook and baker; private family; understands her business; city reference; wages, $20. S. C., Box 292 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By first-class cook; young Englishwoman; take entire charge; very good manager; kitchenmaid required; best reference. 909 West 50th St.

COOK.—By a Protestant woman as good plain cook; city or country; first-class reference; wages $20. Annie, 214 West 32d St.; Broemen, Bell 8.

COOK, &c.—By a neat Norwegian German girl as good cook and laundress or to do general housework; city or country. 169 East 84th St., store.

COOK.—By a first-class cook in a private family; best of city reference. 442 2d Av.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALES.

Chefs.

CHEF.—French; high-class cooking only; pastry, ice cream, &c.; strictly economical and good manager. C. Vatel, 126 West 50th St.

CHEF.—By French chef; best New-York references; private family. B. C., Box 401 Times, Up Town.

CHEF.—By French chef; best New-York references; in club or hotel. T. A., Box 400 Times, Up Town.

Coachmen.

COACHMAN.—By single man; thoroughly understands his business in all its branches; is a first-class driver in city or country; seven years' personal city references; will be found sober, honest, and faithful; can be seen at Mr. Stilling's harness store, 1,560 Broadway, or address C.

COACHMAN.—I want a situation for my coachman; strictly temperate, civil, and obliging; careful driver; understands his business in every respect; would not part with him only am breaking up my establishment and going to Europe. L., 200 West 77th St.

COACHMAN.—By a young man; thoroughly understands the care of horses, carriages, and harness; or would take charge of a gentleman's place; twelve years' first-class reference. Lawrence Walsh, Fort Richmond, N. Y.

COACHMAN.—Gardener; useful; single; 32; medium height; thoroughly understands care of horses, carriages, harness, lawns; temperate, industrious, trustworthy; excellent driver; highly recommended. Willing, 1,620 Broadway.

COACHMAN and GROOM.—By young man; married; understands saddle and harness horses; also the cleaning of gentleman's hunting breeches, boots; good reference. Coachman, 142 Columbus Av.

COACHMAN.—By a thoroughly competent man; long experience; charge of gentleman's private stable; best city recommendation will certify as to honesty, sobriety, and capability. 5 East 52d St.

COACHMAN.—Lady going abroad wishes position for her coachman; understands proper care of horses, carriages, and harness; city or country; 10 years' city reference. P. D., Box 302 Times, Up Town.

COACHMAN.—By first-class young Englishman; age, 30; is a trained groom; willing and obliging; leaving on account of death; reference. George, 47 East 52d St.

COACHMAN.—Competent; understands his business perfectly; sober, industrious; eight years' personal city reference; honest, willing, obliging. J. C., 230 West 72d St.

COACHMAN.—By German; thoroughly understands his business; can milk; generally useful; good city reference. Henry, 1,708 Broadway, store.

COACHMAN.—By a competent young man as first-class coachman; make himself generally useful; city or country; experienced driver; good city reference. Heck, 100 West 43d St.

COACHMAN.—By Scotchman; married; 36; first-class driver; thoroughly understands his duties; competent and reliable; 12 years' first-class references. 52 West 52d St.

COACHMAN.—By a Scotch Protestant; thoroughly understands the care of horses; expert driver; sober and reliable; best city reference. James, 406 West 31st St., in store.

COACHMAN.—By a competent young man as first-class coachman; city or country; experienced driver; good city reference. H. L., Box 288 Times, Up Town.

COACHMAN.—By first-class young Englishman; age, 30; is a trained groom; willing and obliging; leaving on account of death; reference. Hay, 47 East 52d St.

COACHMAN and GARDENER.—Can milk; prompt and sober; moderate wages; references. M. H., 106 Trinity Place.

COACHMAN.—Single; experienced horseman; good appearance; best reference. James, 113 West 33d St.

COACHMAN.—Married; English; first-class references; city or country. Bryan, 517 Waverly Av., Brooklyn.

COACHMAN.—By a reliable and experienced man. B. T., care Dr. F. D. Weisse, 46

HEAT DROVE THEM AWAY

NEW-YORKERS SOUGHT COMFORT AWAY FROM HOME.

A Lounge in Shaded Woods or a Sail on the Rivers and Bay Was Preferable to Life Indoors—City and Suburban Parks Crowded from Early Morning—Humidity Lingered About Saturation Point—Record of the Temperature.

Not a sign of rain and the thermometer registering the temperature at 79° were the conditions at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, which made city folk say "It is not good to be here." And straightway they hied themselves out of town to the shaded woods or the breezy shore or for a sail on the waters of the bay or rivers and up the Sound.

Those who didn't go so far betook themselves to the city's airing spots, the parks, where the eye is rested by the green grass and foliage, and where escape is found, at least, from the oven-like heat of pavement and brick walls.

Surface cars were early crowded with the throngs bound for steamboat landings. The Glen Island boats were crowded. Oak Point, Bowery Bay, North Beach, Bergen Beach, Staten Island, Bayonne, and Fort Lee were objective points, and many went to Fort George, the north side, and to the attractive spots along the Harlem River. From the tenement districts there was an outpouring to points along the river front, and in many a secluded nook among the piers the small boy disported himself, unincumbered, in the cool currents of the rivers.

Despite the blazing heat, oarsmen were out in force on the Harlem, creating a breeze for themselves as they skimmed over the placid river.

Thousands of persons went to Central Park in the afternoon, and there was an enormous audience at the concert on the Mall. The menagerie drew another sweltering crowd. Every one of the small parks was an oasis to the denizens of crowded districts, but the parks by the rivers proved the great boon. Riverside, East River, Corlears Hooks, and Battery Parks were swarmed throughout the day.

From the numbers who crossed the Harlem River bridges it was evident, too, that down town people avail themselves, in great numbers, of the attractions of the Bronx, Crotona, Claremont, Van Cortlandt, and Pelham Parks.

The cable car ride to Washington Heights and the shaded walks of Inwood was duly patronized by New-Yorkers, while both Brooklynites and New-Yorkers filled the trolley cars for the long, country rides on Long Island that may be had for a single five-cent fare.

Staten Island boats carried their usual Sunday crowds, and South Beach was thronged with bathers.

Bicycles and teams were in demand, and the boulevards and suburban drives exhibited a country-bound stream in the morning, and a homeward-bound stream at night.

As usual at this season the fashionable part of the city was deserted, and the boarded doors and windows took the mind away to the delights of distant Summer homes.

There was little breeze yesterday morning, and what there was came as a warm breath from the West and Southwest. The humidity scored 91 per cent., being at the saturation point during all the forenoon.

It dropped to 70 per cent. in the afternoon, and a brisk southwesterly breeze sprang up, but it carried the mercury up with it, till at 4 o'clock it stood at 86°.

With such heat, it seemed as though the day must not escape the regular Sunday shower. A mist steamed up from the rivers toward evening, but it left the sky clear.

The local weather bureau recorded the temperature as 70° at 6 A. M., 79° at 9 A. M., 84° at 12 M., 86° at 4 P. M., 85° at 6 P. M., and 84° at 8 P. M. At midnight the mercury stood at 77°.

Victim of the Heat Identified.

A man who was removed from Fifteenth Street and Third Avenue Saturday evening, suffering from heat prostration, died at Bellevue Hospital while being given a cold bath to reduce his temperature. He was identified yesterday at the Morgue as Michael Brown, a cooper, thirty-eight years old, who lived at Forty-seventh Street and Second Avenue. The identification was made by a cousin, Thomas Brown of 885 Second Avenue.

REV. LINDSAY PARKER AT CAMP.

He Preaches to His Regiment and Other Militiamen.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y., July 12.—Every one was glad to see the sun draw near the western horizon to-day, for the day had been uncomfortable. As a general thing the men staid in camp hunting out shady places where some sort of a breeze could be found, but there were a few who went to Peekskill through the broiling sun. They found the village quite as warm as the camp. Fortunately, there were no drills, so the medical department had little else to do but join the great majority in trying to keep cool.

Church services were held under the trees near Adjt. Gen. McAlpin's quarters at 11 o'clock this morning. The sermon was preached by Chaplain Lindsay Parker of the Twenty-third Regiment. It was not only very eloquent, but was one of the best sermons preached here in late years. His text was, "Blessed are they who hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled." He spoke briefly, but with much earnestness, and his large congregation of National Guardsmen were much impressed. Chaplain Parker will not remain the entire week with his regiment, but will return to Brooklyn Tuesday.

There was the usual number of afternoon schools to-day. They were all held in the coolest spots the instructors could find. They were all well attended by military students, who are striving to acquire as much knowledge of the art of war as they can in the week given them. There are great possibilities with the regiment, judging from the superior intelligence of the men in the organization.

The guard mount of the morning was not, however, good. The lines had to be re-formed, and there were a few technicalities that the general observer would not have seen, but which did not escape the vigilant eye of Lieut. Col. Butt, the guard instructor. To-morrow's guard mount will be better, for very careful instructions have been given to the details which to-day's guard did not receive.

A great many visitors came to camp this afternoon, and in the cool of the evening a long string of carriages came out from Peekskill with people who were anxious to see the Twenty-third Regiment's evening parade. They saw one of the very prettiest parades of the season, with something a little extra in the way of escorting the colors on the line. This always adds impressiveness and extra music to the ceremony, besides making it somewhat longer.

Members of Troop C of Brooklyn also paid camp a visit this afternoon. They came up in the yacht Minta. They were C. C., Bolet, B. Levian, P. Levian, F. Williams, B. Giberga, and A. Dudley. C. C. Bolet and his brother, who own the Minta, are members of the Tappan Zee Yacht Club.

The officer of the day to-morrow will be Capt. R. E. Whitman of the Twenty-third Regiment. Officers of the guard, First Lieut. James S. Brainerd of the Twenty-ninth Separate Company, and Second Lieut. W. J. Travis of the Twenty-third Regiment.

A Pigeon's Long Flight.

From The Washington Post, July 12.

The Washington section of the National Federation of American Homing Pigeon Fanciers sent ten pigeons on June 21 to Punta Gorda, Fla., an air-line distance of 975 miles. The birds were liberated on June 24, at 6:50 o'clock A. M. C, 26573, R. C. C., Sagwa, owned by H. O. Kidwell, was the first and only one to arrive up to date. The pigeon was caught the day after liberation, June 25, at Augusta, Ga., by Mr. J. E. Dun. It was then about half way home. It was kept a prisoner at Augusta until July 8, when it was liberated at 7 o'clock A. M. The pigeon homed to his loft, 1,217 Twenty-fourth Street, Northwest, on July 10, at 8:45 A. M., having covered the distance, deducting the time he was not at liberty, in about four and a half days, being the greatest distance ever covered by a Washington homer.

WANTED TO TALK SILVER.

An Intruder Ejected from the Central Labor Union Meeting.

While the Central Labor Union was in session yesterday afternoon a tired-looking man who had evidently visited several Raines hotels came in and sat among the delegates. He said he had come to speak for silver and Bryan, and wanted the delegates and their constituents to vote for him.

"Sit down!" exclaimed the Chairman. "We do not allow politics to be discussed here."

"But I want to speak for silver, and silver isn't politics," mumbled the man.

"Put him out!" cried a dozen delegates, and the Chairman ordered the Sergeant at Arms to eject the man.

Sergeant at Arms Edwards is over six feet in height and broad in proportion. When he went forward to do his duty the man defied him, but Edwards picked him up in his arms, carried him out, and told him to stay out. The man was so astonished at Edwards's strength that he did not utter a word and did not attempt to return.

Then the delegates proceeded to the regular order of business, and Delegate Armstrong of Electrical Workers' Union No. 3 moved to reconsider the resolution passed at the previous meeting suspending Typographical Union No. 6. "Big Six," he said, had given $1,000 to help the trolley strikers, and had stood by the electrical workers in their fight, and had helped many other unions. In regard to the demand that had been made on "Big Six" to compel the linotype engineers to disband and join the Machinists' Union, Mr. Armstrong said he understood that "Big Six" did not and could not control the linotype men. It was a shame to suspend such a noble union as "Big Six."

Other delegates, however, again attacked "Big Six," and said that it had refused to give the Machinists' Union even moral support. The resolution to reconsider the resolution was lost.

A complaint had been made that the plumbers were going to have a picnic in Harlem River Park, which is said to be a non-union place. A delegate said yesterday that all parks had been declared non-union and that workmen had to go somewhere. A motion was adopted lifting the boycott from all parks, and providing that in October the boycott be reimposed on two parks. The picnic season ends in October, and trades unions can now freely go to all the parks.

Delegate Edwards of the Hexagon Labor Club reported that he had visited Ellis Island to see whether union men were employed in the work of enlarging the immigrants' pen there. He saw Commissioner Senner, who showed him the contract, which required that union men should do the work at union rates of wages. The meeting passed a vote of thanks to Dr. Senner for voluntarily aiding organized labor.

MRS. GOUGAR MR. DIXON'S EQUAL.

A Naive Argument with Which She Demonstrated It.

There was a debate yesterday afternoon between Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, the noted Prohibition and Woman's Rights leader of Indiana, and the Rev. Thomas Dixon of this city, at Prohibition Park, Staten Island. There were about 1,200 people present. The auditorium was hot and uncomfortable, but the audience listened to the arguments with great interest.

Mr. Dixon advanced the argument that women are not physically strong enough to take part in life's battles, and are not strong enough to stand the strain of voting.

Mrs. Gougar made a silent reply to this. She is a heavily built woman of good presence. While she was speaking she referred to the argument made by her adversary and then stopped. She turned and carefully surveyed the attenuated and rather slight form of Mr. Dixon, smiled, and shook her head. The audience saw the point and cheered and laughed for some time. Mr. Dixon laughed with the rest.

Mr. Dixon opened the debate. He held the placing of woman on an equality with man would result in woman losing many of the advantages she now possesses. Mankind, true to brute nature, would resort to force to subdue her. Home was the proper sphere for woman. If she became unsexed, as threatened to be the case if she left her sphere, he feared she would not be able to fulfill the great purpose of her creation, the reproduction of mankind.

Mrs. Gougar said one definition of the new woman was that she accepted all the rights accorded to the old woman, and took all the rights given to man. She accepted this definition, but said a better one was that the new woman was one with the advantage of a Christian education endowed with the ballot. Woman was created superior to man. God first created animals, then man. The creation had been on an ascending scale. After man God made woman. Man's brain was the heavier, but the brain of woman was the finer. She was endowed with broader intelligence.

This, she said, was recognized in woman being hired to teach in the schools. God intended man and woman to be equals. Did he not turn Adam and Eve from the garden side by side and command them to earn their bread by the sweat of their brows? He made no distinction. The command was meant for Eve as well as for Adam. Woman had entered most of the professions, and had proved herself the equal of man. She was in every way fitted for the ballot.

Trolley Car Excursions.

From The Troy Times.

An old riverman said the other day: "The trolley cars have hurt the river trade greatly this season. Instead of going down the river to some park or island on barges, the Sunday schools and other parties appear to favor the country by trolley car. The excursion business on the river has depreciated about one-half in consequence." An inquiry at the office of the Troy City Railroad office revealed the fact that there is a surprising demand for extra cars. Not only do Sunday schools and other organizations use the cars, but private parties charter the conveyances. There are several groves to be reached by rail, and persons take kindly to the speedy means of getting to the haven. Frequently there is a sound of drums beating on the street, and as one looks about for the cause a trolley car or two will dash by the seats filled with a merry party, and the musicians hammering away for dear life. The trolley-car ride is the Summer sleighride.

Typhoid Fever in Chicago.

From the Chicago Journal, July 10.

Typhoid fever is on the increase in Chicago, and physicians of the Health Department are watching with anxiety for the developments of another week to determine whether the present death rate is accidental or indicative of an epidemic. The five days of this week have shown an average mortality from this cause of three. This is an alarming increase from the rate at the beginning of the month, which did not exceed one death daily and is the highest average reached since the 20th of last February, immediately following a period when the water supply in certain parts of the city was polluted to an unusual extent. No particular locality seems to suffer in excess of others, but the disease is gaining a general hold on the city. In Lake View, where water has been pumped from a 700-foot intake during the repairs now in progress, the health of the community has been surprisingly well maintained.

Mr. Howells Will Not Debate.

William Dean Howells, the novelist, will not speak before the Liberty Dawn Association of Coach Drivers against the tipping system, as he had been expected to do. Mr. Howells had read about a discussion over the tipping system by the members of the association, and wrote an article against the system. Thereupon the leaders of the association asked him to address them on the subject, and he consented. The association men then gave out that a debate would be held; that Mr. Howells would speak against the system, and Henry B. Martin would defend the same, and then a general debate would follow. This, however, Mr. Howells had not agreed to.

One Redeeming Feature.

From the Washington Post.

Let it be remembered that Ben Tillman was soundly hissed in a convention that adopted a Populist platform.

THOUSANDS AT THE BEACH

CONEY ISLAND CROWDED TO FULL CAPACITY YESTERDAY.

Saloons and Concert Halls Wide Open and Did a Thriving Business—The Surf the Greatest Attraction, Although No "Barker" Proclaimed Its Delights—Cars and Boats Heavily Taxed to Transport the Throngs.

It was an ideal Sunday at Coney Island yesterday, whether viewed from the standpoint of the visitor or that of the people whose sole aim it was to charm the money from the pockets of the public.

It was the first fair Sunday for several weeks, and the merchants and proprietors of places of amusement, who had begun to feel disheartened over the outlook for the Summer, smiled again when they saw the crowds pouring in by the railway lines and on the boats.

The crowds began to arrive early in the morning, and kept on arriving all day. The trolley cars were jammed to their fullest capacity, and standing room was at a premium on the steam lines.

The walks on Surf Avenue and the Bowery were so crowded by 3 o'clock that one could scarcely move about.

Those persons who had imagined that the Raines law would ruin the Coney Island resorts would have had their minds disabused of that idea if they had gone there yesterday. Those places which were formerly saloons or concert halls are now hotels or have hotel connections. Sandwiches—mean, stingy little sandwiches—were the open sesame for those who desired liquid refreshment, and one sandwich would serve for several patrons. Nobody was expected to eat them.

All of the concert halls and dancing pavilions were open and doing a "land-office business."

There were any number of "sacred concerts."

The Streets of Cairo, with their Arabs in their uncomfortable-looking costumes, attracted large crowds; the merry-go-rounds went around, to the delight of the little ones, and down in the Midway the "special dance" was frequently announced.

There were bicycle riders in endless numbers. There were big men and little men, pretty girls and ugly girls, graceful riders and awkward riders, all talking "wheel" and looking happy.

On the beach the scene was most enlivening. Not all of the visitors who go to Coney Island go into the surf, but the majority of them did yesterday afternoon. A splendid surf was running, and thousands of bathers made merry until a late hour. The crowd was so large that the life guards were kept on the alert, and their services were needed in a few cases, but no narrow escapes were reported.

There were a few cases of prostration from heat, but none was serious.

Altogether, it was a regular, old-time, jolly, happy-go-lucky Summer Sunday at Coney Island—the first of this season.

The crowd at Manhattan Beach Saturday night and yesterday was the largest of the season. Among the guests at the Oriental yesterday was Calvin S. Brice of Ohio. Thomas C. Platt, as usual, spent Sunday at the Oriental. He remained in his room nearly all day, and the clerks said he had no callers. Others who were registered at the Oriental yesterday were C. A. Graham, James Lyall, J. B. Wheeler, and Alven Beveridge of New-York, and Mr. and Mrs. John S. Roberts of Cincinnati.

At the Manhattan Beach Hotel were registered George W. Raymond, W. C. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Barnes, Miss M. I. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Payne, and George N. Norton of New-York; Ira L. Otis of Rochester; Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Fink of Jersey City; Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Mills of Albany, and Robert F. Hughes of Paterson, N. J.

GAVE THEIR PASTOR A STEAMSHIP.

Handsome Floral Present to the Rev. Dr. J. J. Heischman.

The Rev. Dr. John J. Heischman, pastor of St. Peter's German Lutheran Church, Bedford Avenue, near De Kalb Avenue, Brooklyn, will sail for Europe Saturday. He is one of the most popular pastors in that city, and his congregation is larger than that of any other German church in Brooklyn.

When he arrived at the church yesterday morning he was met in the vestibule by the Ladies' Aid Society, connected with the congregation, and presented with a magnificent floral steamship. It was about 6 feet in length, and a fine piece of the florist's handiwork.

The floral ship was placed in the church in front of the pulpit, and after the services was closely examined by the members of the congregation. It was taken to the pastor's home on Greene Avenue last night after the evening services.

The Child's Knowledge of Death.

From The Boston Transcript.

Among other things, Dr. Stanley Hall's child study at Worcester takes into consideration the question how early in life a child gets an impression concerning death and its meaning. This is a very interesting question. The present writer has always himself been a student of child life, and he is of opinion that, while children very quickly and easily acquire through their own observation a general notion what death is, they connect human beings with it only when the death of people has been talked of in their hearing. A chance word dropped now and then is enough to implant in the intelligence of a very young child the knowledge that death may end the life of people they know. The sadness of death they seem instinctively to realize. Recently, a boy three years and four months old, not precocious, has never personally known any bereavement, but he has heard death mentioned. The other day his parents were visited by a gentleman and his wife, who have no children. During the visit Ezekiel said his father if Mr. and Mrs. — "had any little boy."

"No," answered his father.

"Have yey got any little girl?"

"No."

The little boy dropped his voice to a low tone and asked, with a tone of genuine solemnity:

"Are yey died?"

The low voice of the child seemed to express all the sorrow and pathos of the idea of death. Yet it is quite certain that no one had ever in any set terms communicated this idea to him. Nevertheless, he has seen dead birds, dead flowers, dead trees; it is impossible to shut out from the mind of any observant child who lives in the country a knowledge of the primal facts of life and death.

The President and the Convention.

From The Chicago Times-Herald.

The calumny heaped upon the head of President Cleveland by many of the speakers at the convention, and the insults offered the Administration in the platform adopted are in strange contrast to the decent and moderate tone of the Republican arraignment of Democratic politics at St. Louis.

The virulence and malevolence of the attacks upon the President by the Tillman stripe of calumniators will naturally suggest the inquiry among the people as to what are the particular acts of Mr. Cleveland that made it impossible for a majority of the Chicago Convention to regard him as a Democrat. According to his chief assailants, the undemocratic acts consisted in issuing bonds to make good deficits in the Treasury and his letter warning his party against the indorsement of the scheme to destroy our present currency and Mexicanize our monetary system.

Is it undemocratic to use the Constitutional power of the Executive to protect the National credit? Is it undemocratic to warn the people against a currency system that means silver monometallism and a debased standard for the measure of the people's exchanges?

There are thousands of good Democrats all over the country who will decline to accept the idea that Democracy means fifty-cent dollars and a bankrupt Treasury, and they will register their protest against the new style of Populistic Democracy at the polls in November.

SUNDAY CONCERT AT NEWPORT.

Landlord Leland Gives a Musicale in the Parlors of His Hotel.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 12.—Mr. Leland gave a musicale in the parlors of the Ocean House this evening in honor of his guests. A vocal and instrumental programme of classic music was rendered. Many cottagers were present.

John S. Tooker gave a dinner to-night at the Casino. Among his guests were Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Hunnewell, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hunnewell.

Among the arrivals to-day were:

Miss Daisy Benson, Mr. and Mrs. Leo D. Greenfield, Miss Daisy A. Beach, E. S. Lawrence, William H. Jones, Jr., Alden S. Cram, J. W. Aspell, Mr. and Mrs. H. Schwarz, V. E. Schaumburg, Charles A. Johnson, Miss Bertha Walzinger, E. L. Allen, Robert L. Bowles, Mrs. Alfred Henderson, Miss Emily Henderson, Miss Edith Henderson, and Mr. and Mrs. Ethan Allen of New-York; S. Stemberger, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Dean, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie C. Mead, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kimball, Morton S. Kimball, Dr. and Mrs. M. F. Garvin, Basil S. Garvin, Hilda Garvin, and J. N. Ross of Boston; Miss Louise E. Burr of Chicago; Robert Karne, Mrs. C. G. Hamilton, and Miss F. S. Hamilton of St. Louis; Mrs. C. P. Seabury and Miss Seabury of New-Bedford; Mr. and Mrs. George C. Heck of Knoxville; J. W. Bacon, Harold B. Bompass, and Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Hall of London; F. L. Beck of Philadelphia; Abner Hood of Kansas City; W. H. Geer of Buffalo; E. A. Young of Rome, N. Y.; F. W. Chamberlain and Miss Chamberlain of Burlington, Iowa; C. C. Gardiner, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Allen, Mrs. Florence Ferguson, and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lawrence of Brooklyn.

Nearly all the pulpits were supplied with visiting clergymen to-day. The Rev. Dr. William Kirkens of Orange, the Rev. Dr. Huntington, Bishop of Central New-York; the Rev. Richard Grenn of Germantown, and the Rev. P. W. Fauntleroy of St. Louis were among the preachers.

GATHERED ABOUT TOWN.

A handsome and well-dressed woman boarded one of the new Broadway smoking cars at Park Place yesterday and found room on the last seat beside a man in neat negligé garb, who was reading a paper and puffing industriously at a long, dark cigar. The woman was restless for a block or two, and then, touching the man on the arm, she said, sweetly: "Pardon me, Sir, but won't you please stop smoking?" "Madame," was the reply of the startled man, "pardon me, but you should have known before you came aboard that this is a smoking car." The woman's eyes snapped as she retorted: "I have thought, Sir, since I have been sitting here, that it has been converted into a garbage crematory." Near-by passengers laughed outright, the man angrily threw away the offending cigar, and left the car at the next corner.

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"The bicycle craze has struck Hackensack with more force than has characterized its advent to other places," said a New-York newspaper man who lives in the New-Jersey town. "My wife, in looking over her supplies the other morning, found that she had no butter. She told the servant to go to the grocery and get enough to last until our regular farmer came around. The girl departed. She returned with the butter in about ten minutes. The grocery is nearly five minutes' walk from our house. 'Why, Mary,' said my wife, 'did you fly? How did you do it so quickly?' 'Sure, mum,' was the reply, 'I wint on me boike.' I have learned since then that about half the servant girls in Hackensack have bought bicycles, and only a small percentage has not paid cash down."

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The majority of people hate to make a confession, but a gentleman who is a guest at one of the Broadway hotels made one the other evening, and, although the laugh was on himself, his experience was simply that of many other people. "I am a heavy smoker," said he, "but I prefer an extremely mild cigar. I had been smoking a brand which was just to my liking, but the other morning when I went to the hotel stand for my usual after-breakfast cigar the clerk asked me to try a new one. He remarked that it was a private box, and only a few of his friends could get them. I felt considerably flattered at the compliment, and I thought the cigar was about the best thing I had found in a long time. The next morning I went in and asked the clerk if he could accommodate me with another smoke from the private box. He was willing. When I asked him if they were three for a quarter or straight and he replied 'straight,' I paid the 10 cents and went out. I kept on smoking the new brand, and a few days later, when I handed the clerk a dollar-bill, he pushed it back to me and gave me 45 cents, in addition, with the remark that that made us even. I couldn't understand until he told me that I had been paying 10 cents for a mild five-cent cigar all the time. He had posted the others about the house, and they had a good laugh at my expense, because I had intimated that if there was one thing on earth above another that I was a judge of it was a good cigar."

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Boiled lobsters for 10 cents apiece are evidences of the effect of the anti-free-lunch provision of the Raines law in a saloon on Park Row. The lobsters are not large, but there is much more to them than there is to the half lobster that in most hotels costs from 50 to 75 cents. The proprietor of the saloon cannot get enough of them to supply the demand. His profit is very small, but he has increased his beer trade to a great extent, especially at night. With each order he serves bread, and, if the customer desires, a skillful bartender will make a sauce as palatable as was ever served in a more pretentious hostelry.

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They use a pretty blue-and-white ware, the design being known as the Dresden onion pattern, on the dining tables at the Seaside Hospital of St. John's Guild, at New-Dorp, S. I. It is all given by the Murray Hill Hotel, and the poor women who fill the big dining room of the hospital in Summer enjoy it, and do not object to a few nicks here and there.

"One of the last sentences that came from the mouth of the late Mr. Hunting of the Murray Hill Hotel," says John F. Faure, Chairman of the Floating Hospital Committee of the guild, "was, 'Don't forget to send those things to St. John's Guild.' They have been supplying our tables with dishes ever since."

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Women who live in suburban villages and go regularly to business in the city each day usually take plenty of time for meeting their trains. They walk leisurely to the station and spend five minutes promenading up and down the platform before the train arrives. Men, on the other hand, try to reach the station just with the train. It is indeed regarded a proud feat to just get on the rear platform of the last car. Morning trains at every station take on at least two commuters who are out of breath and red in the face. The women, quite cool and dignified, smile on them in a superior manner.

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"The meanest man on earth," said a clerk in an up-town drug store, "is that old fellow that has just gone out. He inherited at least $100,000, yet he comes in here every day to buy a bit of stick chocolate, and spends about five minutes in selecting the biggest bit. He occasionally takes a glass of ice-cream soda, and invariably has a quarrel with the clerk over the quantity of ice cream he receives."

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"There are but two cities in the United States where Frenchmen care to live," said an old French resident of this city. "They are New-York and San Francisco. In both cities they find congenial surroundings, which to a certain degree make up for the absence from their beloved native land. What we Frenchmen miss most in New-York is the café life of the boulevards. This is particularly the case on Sundays, when we find no convenient and attractive place in the centre of the town, where, for instance, a married man can go accompanied by his wife and children. This café life of French cities is one of the chief features which we miss in America."

F. F. Darling & Son's Store Burned.

PORT JEFFERSON N. Y., July 12.—The store of F. F. Darling & Son, dealers in general merchandise, was burned early this morning. The loss on stock and building will amount to about $25,000, partly covered by insurance.

LONG BRANCH HOTELS FILLED.

A Busy Sunday, with Many Arrivals—Social Events.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., July 12.—Guests were plentiful at the leading hotels to-day. The Scarboro and the United States Hotel had all the people they could take care of. The Howland House had 125 guests more to-day than it had one year ago, and at the West End Hotel Col. Hildreth had the pleasure of caring for more than 700 lovers of ocean breezes.

Some of those at the Howland Hotel are:

L. Traussuret of Clifton, Arizona; Fred A. Bates and wife, Baltimore; M. J. Kenny, Summit, N. J.; Nelson A. Miller and J. S. Wood, Englewood, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Rengifo, Washington, D. C.; J. Mann and family, Albany, N. Y.; W. Hogencamp and wife, Paterson, N. J.; M. A. Singer, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. C. Spero and family, Fitz Allen Flinn, William McGrath and wife, Miss McDonald, J. Munder, P. Danesa, S. Palex, Jose Carres and wife, Thomas Atchison, B. J. Kelley, Dr. James A. Nicholes, J. M. Rice, George Solomon, M. Roswell, Mrs. B. Wiley, Eugene E. Spiegelberg, A. H. Feuchtwanger, Signor Goldstein, James Breen, J. S. Hart, Miss Helen Plonsky, Samuel Edwards and wife, Lewis Z. Bach, William Goldman, A. Reuben, I. L. Englebert, S. F. Meyers, Sherman J. Englebert, L. Fleischman and wife, Abe Simon, Numa Raymond, M. A. Meyer, all of New-York.

At the West End Hotel yesterday were:

Mrs. M. Hessberg and family of Richmond, Va.; J. H. Lowman, Walter A. Hirsch, Harry Fernberger, Philadelphia, Penn.; F. F. Hall, Boston, Mass.; Henry Claws, Brooklyn; Mrs. A. David and family, Wilmington, N. C.; E. H. Salamon, London, England; George D. Selden, Erie, Penn.; S. M. Clark, Hindly, N. J.; Corlesse Stevens, Montreal, Canada; Henry S. Morgan, A. Scheur, East Orange, N. J.; Miss Jacobson, Syracuse, N. Y.; Morris L. Bettman, Cincinnati, Ohio; Max B. Mayer, San Antonio, Texas; José Avango, Havanna, Cuba; Louis Delano, Montclair, N. J.; Samuel Lesem, Denver, Col.; N. Partel, Roanoke, Va.; B. Corslander, Jr., Newark, N. J.; Mrs. Nathan Straus and family, Robert Lazsburg and family, Percy C. Golden, C. K. Kellar, A. C. Feldheim, Charles Baum and family, Mrs. N. S. Heilbrun and family, R. E. Bloch, Mrs. T. Weinman and family, L. W. Ahrens, S. A. Goldsmith, M. S. Bondy, Arthur Bondy, Jesse Ginterman, J. J. Simmons, Charles E. Adler, Harry Elsing, Louise Nordlinger, Alfred Adler, Fred Housman, A. M. Kridel, James F. Manges, Henry Hess, I. H. Stern and family, Mr. and Mrs. Max Levy, Edward L. Oppenheim, Albert Hohenthal, S. M. Sternbach, Joseph G. Mayer.

Mrs. A. La Velle, Howard S. La Velle, J. J. Stone, S. Harris, Miss J. M. Harris, Louis H. Bronner, Charles Katzenberg, T. G. O'Conner, H. D. Jings, Leo S. Cohn, R. W. Levy, Dr. M. D. Lederman, A. F. Boynton and wife, Louis Rosenfeld, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Friedlander, H. N. Butler, R. Sentner, C. M. Butler, S. P. Hoyman, Fred J. Levy, A. Bronson Levenson, George H. Shuman, M. W. Kane, George A. Haggerty, M. Shoslinger, Moses S. Herman, Robert C. Brown and wife, Louise B. Brown, Charles Weilberg, Rudolph Aronson, S. Fink, Charles S. Untermeyer, H. Roos, A. M. Hearn, Mrs. K. Mandel, Felix M. Gernsheim, George F. Neidlinger, B. Gershel, H. H. Jacobson, S. M. Varnaw, J. Seidenberg, Jesse Mayer, Louis F. Rothschilds, A. M. Elkins, Sigmond A. Schmidt, J. S. Coleman, Nathan Straus, Julian Kutnow, Arthur Wolff, G. A. Savory, S. Henly, all of New-York City.

Isidor Straus, who is occupying the Binsee cottage at Elberon, entertained a number of his friends last evening.

William H. Borg, son of Simon Borg, who is residing in Lyddy cottage, No. 5, was arrested yesterday for riding a bicycle on the sidewalk at West End. Mr. Borg was about to leave for a week's trip to the mountains, and he put up a deposit until he returns, when he will stand trial.

Garret A. Hobart, it is expected, will be the guest of Mrs. Robert Barbour at Elberon during his stay here. He will take an active part in the bicycle parade next Saturday.

George M. Pullman's private car, which was attached to the 8:30 Pennsylvania train this morning at Jersey City for Elberon, where Mr. Pullman's Summer residence is, arrived at Elberon at 10:10. The occupants of the car were Mrs. George M. Pullman, her daughter, Mrs. Fred Sanger; her son, Sanger Pullman; Miss Robinson, and Mrs. Charles Smith. They left Chicago Friday night. Mr. Pullman will not arrive here until about ten days from now.

CITY AND VICINITY.

The office of The United Press Local News, whose service is taken by the principal newspapers of this city, is at 21-29 Ann Street. Information of public interest forwarded to that office will reach not only these local newspapers, but will be disseminated throughout the country by The United Press.

—On the French Line steamship La Normandie, which arrived yesterday from Havre, were Miss Arbel, the actress; J. W. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Baron S. D. Boorum, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cosson, Miss Cosson, Jules Gebhardt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Georgitzo, J. Le Bouteiller, John A. Little, J. de Loval, Comtede Moltke, Minister Plenipotentiary of Denmark; B. Osborn, Algernon Peel, Samuel G. Wood, and Mr. and Mrs. Wilbour.

—Valentine Seidel, a butcher of 536 West Forty-seventh Street, while leaning over the roof of his residence where he had gone to enjoy the fresh air yesterday, lost his balance and fell five stories to the yard of the adjoining house, at 534 West Thirty-seventh Street. He was picked up unconscious, and was found to have received a fractured jaw and skull. He was taken to Roosevelt Hospital.

—Peter Duffy, twenty-five years old, of 428 West Sixteenth Street, while boarding an Eighth Avenue car at Twenty-ninth Street, fell under the car, and one of the wheels passed over his left leg, crushing it. He was taken to Roosevelt Hospital. The driver of the car, James S. Sprettri of 536 West Thirty-seventh Street, was locked up in the West Thirty-seventh Street Station.

—The total number of excise arrests yesterday was thirty-one. There were sixteen July 5.

Brooklyn.

—John McGeary, twenty-four years old, of 382 Leonard Street, and some companions were standing at the corner of Frost and Scholes Streets early yesterday morning when a band of Italian musicians appeared. McGeary made an insulting remark, and the Italians fired a shot into the crowd. McGeary was shot in the left side. The bullet also passed through the hat worn by John Cooney of 143 Grove Street. McGeary was attended by an ambulance surgeon, and was taken home. The police arrested the Italians, five in number, and locked them up on a charge of assault in the second degree.

—James Davis, fifty years old, called at the Eastern District Hospital yesterday in a coach, and asked to be allowed to take away Otto Hoffman, a patient. His actions were such that the surgeon in charge refused to allow him in the ward, and he drove away. He said he was the Superintendent of the Brooklyn Branch of the Port Society, at 31 Atlantic Avenue. Subsequently he was arrested by the police of the Amity Street Station on a charge of being insane. He was found at the mission on Atlantic Avenue.

—Joseph Ratzawitz, a Pole, twenty-six years old, employed as a grave digger in the Bay Side Cemetery, at South Woodhaven, L. I., on his way home early yesterday morning was met, he said, by two highwaymen, who demanded his money, and, when he ran away, fired at him, the bullet giving him a slight flesh wound. He reported the case to the police of the Liberty Avenue Station. He could not give a description of his assailants.

—Henry D. Corlis, forty-two years old, of 355 East Main Street, Gloucester, Mass., while attempting to board a Fifth Avenue trolley car in front of 5 Fulton Street yesterday morning was thrown against the elevated railroad column there, which has caused a number of accidents. He received a scalp wound, and his left shoulder was fractured. He was taken to the Long Island College Hospital.

—Fire was discovered yesterday morning in the three-story frame house at 81 Jamaica Avenue. It was occupied by John Gastrigers as a feed store. The damage was slight. Thomas McNamara of 110 Schenck Avenue, a fireman attached to Engine No. 26, fell off the tender on the way to the fire, and broke his right foot. He was taken to St. John's Hospital.

—The Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, who was taken ill a week ago with an attack of vertigo, is now well. He was obliged to cancel an engagement to go to Washington to address the Christian Endeavorers, who are holding their annual convention in that city.

—Louis Streetor, twenty-two years old, of 2,086 Eastern Parkway, yesterday shot himself in the abdomen with suicidal intent. He said the cause of his deed was that his girl had jilted him. He was taken to St. Mary's Hospital.

Jersey City.

—The police enforced the excise laws yesterday as vigorously as possible under the recent instructions which forbids them to attempt to force their way into any saloon the doors of which are locked, no matter though they may hear people inside and have no doubt that business is being carried on. Only two arrests were made.

—Frederick Lichti, seventeen years old, of 488 Central Avenue, was drowned yesterday while bathing in the Morris Canal at Seaview Avenue. When the boy sank Henry Golbo of 171 Gates Avenue, Brooklyn, plunged in after him, and succeeded in bringing him to shore, but life was extinct.

—Joseph Gallagher, twenty-two years old, of 71 Oakland Avenue, was prostrated by the heat yesterday while passing through Fleet Street, and will probably die. He was taken to the City Hospital.

—Dominico Ungaro, fifty years old, employed as a brakeman on the West Shore Railroad, was caught between two cars yesterday and crushed to death. He had no relatives in this country.

A Snake with a Big Head.

From The Boston Herald.

Charles Crowell of Londonderry, N. H., killed near his premises a peculiar kind of snake. It was black in color, about four feet long, with a flat head in its normal condition, but, being aroused, his head enlarged as big as a man's fist. Nothing like it was ever seen in that vicinity before.

Anybody can clean serge, it takes so little effort.

And how becoming it is to all men--light or dark complexioned.

The size of our stock guarantees every one a fit—both body and mind.

Single-breasted, double-breasted, cutaway.

Hard or soft finish.

Blue or black.

Full lined for the conservative man.

Unlined for those who'll be cool at any cost.

Half-lined for the man on the fence.

$12 to $30.

ROGERS, PEET & CO.

Prince and Broadway.
Warren and Broadway.
Thirty-second and Broadway.

SUMMER LIFE AT RYE.

Cottagers Now Have Everything in Readiness for Enjoyment.

RYE, N. Y., July 12.—The beginning of the month found nearly all the families that have country seats in this vicinity settled for the Summer. Thus far the season has been very quiet, socially. There have been coaching parties every day when the weather was pleasant, but the continued rains have made out-of-door amusements impossible.

The regatta of the American Yacht Club Monday called together more well-known society persons than any other event in Rye this season. The guests of the club were entertained on Commodore J. H. Flagler's steam yacht Anita, and the day was made enjoyable, in spite of the inclement weather.

Coaching, wheeling, and tennis have been resumed with the pleasant weather. Rye village has an active wheelman's club and an athletic association that has a good membership.

The Apawamis Club, which entertained many prominent citizens of the town at an informal luncheon July 4, plays an important part in the social life of R

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July 13-1896

The New-York Times.

Part Two
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WAITING FOR HARVARD

YALE MEN ANXIOUS TO MEET THEIR FORMER RIVALS AT FOOTBALL.

With a Hint of Encouragement from the Crimson Managers It Is Believed a Game Could Be Arranged —Yale May Also Meet University of Pennsylvania on the Gridiron This Fall—The New Rules Made by College Representatives.

NEW-HAVEN, Conn., July 12.—Already the men who have considerable to do with shaping the policy of the athletic department of Yale University have begun in an informal way the discussion whether the Yale University football team of 1896 will have the pleasure of meeting the Harvard University football eleven this season. It has been a subject of general regret on the part of those who were not directly involved in the unfortunate controversy that prevented Yale and Harvard getting together on the football field last Fall that any breach should have existed to keep these two university teams apart even for one year, and it is generally understood that, if some of the less impetuous representatives of the two colleges could have had a chance to talk over affairs before the controversy got beyond the reach of settlement honorable and satisfactory to both sides, there would have been the annual game between the blue and the red last year.

Deland, who has done so much in a football way for the Cambridge boys, and Camp, the great football crack of Yale, have been together for a brief period this Summer, and, while Camp declines to say a word about what was said between the two on football, there are collegians who believe that these athletic guides will leave no stone unturned to provide for a game this Fall.

There is no question in the minds of the undergraduates of both universities, and for that matter among the great bulk of the alumni of the two colleges, that a movement resulting in the regular old-time contest with the pigskin this Fall between Yale and Harvard would be hailed with delight by all the lovers of this vigorous sport. They all want to see the old friendly and healthy relations in the athletic department resumed. In conversation with these advocates of an immediate resumption of football between the two teams, it can be seen at a glance that they have no patience with the prohibitory edict from Cambridge that continues in force over this year. Can the Harvard authorities be prevailed upon to lift, so to speak, the embargo that now rests upon the game, so far as these two universities are concerned? A good many months have passed since the period of the heated controversy and the radicals in the contest of words have had ample time to cool off and to get once more down to this question: Isn't it good policy for Harvard and Yale to bury the past and begin at once the preparations for a grand struggle this November, as of old?

As the situation stands, and without any intimation from the young men of Cambridge to the contrary, it would seem as if Yale would be obliged this year again to begin to arrange a football schedule that will not take into consideration at all the existence of the Harvard football eleven of 1896. Indeed, it is known on the Yale campus that just prior to the beginning of the long Summer vacation this year the managers of the Yale football team for 1896 discussed the plans of the eleven for this season. Harvard did not figure very conspicuously in the calculations of the Yale men for a game this year, but there is little doubt in the minds of those who know the feeling that exists that, if there was the slightest hint or sign from Cambridge favorable to a game, the Yale managers would not push it away from them.

There is some talk here at Yale that the schedule this season will include a game with the University of Pennsylvania, and by way of confirmation on this point it has been stated unofficially that communication has already been started between the two universities, with the view of providing for a contest this Fall. It is further said that both sides favor a match. The strong aversion that one time prevailed against the University of Pennsylvania and its football tactics has practically disappeared from the Yale mind, the latter university coming to the conclusion that the Quakers are a right good set of fellows, who can play football up to date.

If a game is arranged between Yale and Pennsylvania, it will undoubtedly take place in Philadelphia or New-Haven, the authorities of Yale University being very much averse to the team's playing in New-York City, and favoring the general rule of games on the home fields. Naturally, with Harvard not in it for a game, Yale will turn to her stanch old rivals, the Princetons, for the regular great contest on Manhattan Field during Thanksgiving time.

As usual, those who are counting on being on the football team for '96 will do a little practice work during the Summer vacation. It has been decided that there will be no formal gathering of the football squad at Travers Island this Summer for practice, as has been the custom for several seasons past. A few of the backs will meet V. C. McCormick, '98, S., at Harrisburg, Penn., and S. P. Thorne, '96, at Black Rock, Conn., for practice in kicking and passing. The men will return to New-Haven shortly before college opens for the commencement of the football work. The following have been supplied with footballs, with which they are expected to practice individually:

F. G. Beach, '99; H. F. Benjamin, '98, S.; L. L. Beard, '99; C. Chadwick, '97; M. U. Ely, '98; C. A. De Saulles, '98, S.; C. M. Fincke, '97; J. M. Gerard, '97, S.; C. E. Goodman, '98; L. Hinkey, '97; E. B. King, '98; H. W. Letton, '97, S.; F. F. Squire, '99; M. W. Rockwell, '98; A. C. Sherwood, '97; J. W. Walsh, '98, and T. Wright, '99.

The changes brought about in the new football rules by a long conference of leading football experts, representing the various colleges, under the direction or auspices of the University Club of New-York City, have been studied by football men in all the colleges. The element of danger in football games has been removed as far as possible from the game. The following are the new rules which have the most influence upon the game:

"A fair catch is a catch made direct from a kick by one of the opponents or from the punt-out by one of the same side, provided the man making the catch makes a mark with his heel, and no other of his side has touched the ball. If he be interfered with by an opponent, who is off-side, or if he be thrown after catching the ball, unless he has advanced beyond his mark, he shall be given 15 yards.

"The referee shall see that the ball is properly put in play, and he is judge of its position and progress. He is also the judge of forward passes and of running with the ball by the quarter back. His decision is final in all points not covered by the umpire.

"The referee may appeal to the umpire and linesmen for testimony upon all points within his jurisdiction.

"Charging is unlawful for the opponent, if the punter advances beyond his line, or in case of a place kick, as soon as the ball is put in play by touching the ground.

"In case of a punt-out or kick-off, however, the opponents must not charge until the ball is kicked. If opponents charge before the ball is put in play they shall be put back five yards for every such offense.

"If a player having the ball be tackled and the movement of the ball stopped, or if the player cry 'down,' the referee shall blow his whistle, and the side holding the ball shall put it down for a scrimmage. As soon as a runner, attempting to go through, is tackled and goes down, the referee shall blow his whistle and the ball shall be considered down at that point. Any piling up on the man after that shall be punished by giving him 15 yards.

"The snapper back is entitled to full and undisturbed possession of the ball. The opponents cannot interfere with snapper back nor touch the ball until it is actually put into play. Infringement of this nature shall give the side having the ball five yards at every such offense.

"If, in snapping the ball back, the player so doing be off-side, the ball must be snapped again, and if this occur three times on the same down the ball shall go to the opponents. The man who first receives the ball when snapped back from the down shall not carry the ball forward unless he has regained it after it has been passed to and has touched another player.

"The man who puts the ball in play in a scrimmage, and the opponent opposite him, cannot pick up the ball until it has touched some third man. The 'third man' means any other player than the one putting the ball into play and the opponent opposite to him.

"If in three consecutive downs (unless the ball crosses the goal line) a team shall not have advanced the ball 5 yards, or taken it back 20 yards, it shall go to the opponents on the spot of the fourth down. 'Consecutive' means without going out of the possession of the side holding it, except that, by having kicked the ball, they have given the opponents fair and equal chance of gaining possession of it. No kick, however, provided it shall not be stopped by an opponent, shall be considered as giving the opponent a fair and equal chance of possession, unless the ball go beyond the line of scrimmage.

"If the snapper back kick the ball no player of his side can pick it up until it has gone 10 yards into the opponent's territory unless it be stopped by an opponent.

"Before the ball is put in play in a scrimmage no player of the side leaving the ball shall take more than one step in the direction of the opponent's goal.

"Exception.—One man of the side having the ball may be in motion toward his own goal without coming to a stop before the ball is put in play. When the ball is put in play at least five players must be on the line of scrimmage.

"If, when the ball is put in play, five players, not including the quarter back, be behind the line of scrimmage and inside of the positions occupied by the players at the end of said line, then two of these players must be at least 5 yards back of this line. But all of these players may be nearer than 5 yards to the line of scrimmage if two of them are outside of the position occupied by the players at the end of said line.

"No player shall lay his hands upon, or by use of his hands or arms interfere with, an opponent in such manner as to delay putting the ball in play. After the ball is put in play the players of the side that has possession of the ball can obstruct the opponent with the body only, except the player who runs with the ball. But the players of the side not having the ball can use their hands and arms to push their opponents out of the way."

WANTED MONEY FOR DRINK.

Mrs. McGinnis's Refusal Came Near Costing Her Life.

Phillip McGinnis of 22 Hubert Street and his son Francis were in the Centre Street Police Court yesterday on a charge of disorderly conduct and assault. The complainant in the case, although an unwilling one, was McGinnis's wife, Delia. According to the story which she told Magistrate Brann, McGinnis has not worked for many months, and the family has been supported by the son.

McGinnis came in Saturday and demanded money from his wife. She told him she would not give him money earned by the son to spend for drink. This enraged the husband, and he seized a knife and in the struggle which followed cut his wife in the face. At that moment, Mrs. McGinnis says, the son, Francis, came in, and at once caught hold of his father and made him release her. The father then turned on the son, and they had a fierce struggle, until Policeman Naton of the Leonard Street Station came in and arrested them.

Mrs. McGinnis pleaded with Magistrate Brann not to punish Francis, whom she declared was the best and kindest of sons. The policeman corroborated Mrs. McGinnis's story of the general worthlessness of the father and the latter was held in $1,500 bail for trial and the son paroled upon his own recognizance to appear with his father for trial in the Special Sessions.

Not a Daisy, but a Weed.

To the Editor of The New-York Times:

Is it not rather significant, in view of a cutting from some paper recently, that the "daisy" is not a daisy at all, but an imported weed; that, as Mrs. Dana says in her useful book "How to Know the Wild Flowers," it "makes sore the heart of the farmer; for the 'whiteweed,' as he calls it, is hurtful to pastureland and difficult to eradicate"? Does not this pretty well describe the silver lunacy? The sixteen white petals are merely to attract the insects that fertilize the yellow centre—the gold basis of value, subsidiary coinage, &c., &c. J. S. P.

BROOKLYN, July 12, 1896.

SEA FIGHTERS FOR JAPAN

HIGH-CLASS BATTLESHIPS TO BE CONSTRUCTED ON THE CLYDE.

Only Two Cruisers for the Oriental Power to be Built in This Country —Japanese Officers Educated in England Help to Bring About This Result—Olympia a Favored Type—Our Navy of the Future Will Maintain Our Place.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—The report from San Francisco that accredited agents of the Japanese Ministry are now in the United States prepared to make contracts for the building of several battleships is denied at the State Department, where the intentions of the Japanese Government, so far as the rehabilitation of its navy is concerned, are well understood.

While it is known that Japan purposes at once contracting for a number of high-class battleships, it is also well known that these vessels will be constructed on the Clyde and not in the United States. Since the beginning of the late war between Japan and China, British shipbuilders have anticipated these additions to Japan's navy and have made their plans accordingly. Money has been freely spent in such circles in Japan as are known to have great influence with the naval officials. It is not insinuated that this money has been expended to bribe certain persons, but it has been expended none the less widely.

Moreover, a number of the younger officers in the Japanese Navy have received their technical training in Great Britain, and these men are strong partisans of the country where their education was acquired. Their influence has been exerted in favor of British shipbuilders from the start, and their influence is said to be very powerful. In many ways the Japanese Admiralty has been led to believe that the English can construct vessels not only cheaper, but of better efficiency than those built in this country for the American Navy. While the two great shipbuilding firms of this country—the Cramps of Philadelphia and the Union Iron Works of San Francisco—have been represented in Japan for only a few weeks at a time by a single agent each, their British rivals have sent scores of representatives to Tokio well supplied with money, and with instructions to entertain lavishly. These men have been kept continually upon the ground, and their efforts have been supplemented by the influence of the younger class of Japanese officers who were graduated from English training schools, and who have aided their British friends through the social and official influence which many of them are able to exert.

Advices received from Tokio at the Navy Department state that only two cruisers will be built in this country, one by the Cramps and the other by the Union Iron Works. These, it is believed, will be vessels of the Olympia class, which the Japanese Government seems to favor. The Olympia, which was built in San Francisco, has been in Japanese waters for some months, and her splendid performances from every point of view have won the hearty approval of the Japanese naval authorities. This vessel, while essentially a commerce destroyer, having a speed equal to that of the swiftest transatlantic steamships, is not without a certain fighting ability. She carries four eight-inch and ten five-inch rapid-fire guns. She would be a formidable foe when pitted against any vessel not a battleship or an armed cruiser, and she possesses, in addition, all the qualities of a commerce destroyer which are to be found in those two splendid products of naval architecture, the Columbia and the Minneapolis.

It has been suggested that Japan's ambition to create a large navy will enable her within a few years to exceed that United States in point of naval strength. This, the officials of the department deny. At the present time the United States Navy is greatly superior, both in the number of its ships and their efficiency to the Japanese Navy. Moreover, the policy of building two or three battleships each year will be continued indefinitely until this country shall possess a fleet of distinctively fighting ships, aggregating twenty-five or thirty at the least. This policy will enable us to retain our rank as the fifth naval power of the world and permit the department to avail itself of the latest improvements in shipbuilding which experience and observation would naturally suggest.

TO SHELTER OUR WAR BALLOON.

War Department to Build a House at Fort Logan, Colorado.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—The War Department will build at Fort Logan, Col., a structure in which can be kept the military balloon, with which experiments have been in progress for some time. The balloon squad, which comes under the general command of Gen. Greeley, Chief Signal Officer, is developing its efficiency, and has worked up a system which will be found of great value in actual service.

The army has two balloons, one purchased abroad and one manufactured in this country. Experiments have been in progress with means of transporting the gas, and a method has been devised by which the condensed vapor is carried in metallic tubes. Another plan is to have a portable gas plant which can be moved with the main camp.

It is necessary, however, to have a main storage place for one of the balloons at the signaling school, in Fort Logan. The contract will shortly be let for constructing this edifice.

BIBLES BY THE MILLION.

American Bible Society Reports on Its Work.

According to the eightieth annual report of the American Bible Society, which covers the extended work of that organization for the twelve months ending March 31 last, the total issues of Scriptures by the society at home and abroad amounted to 1,750,283 copies. The issues of the society during the eighty years of its existence amount to 61,705,841 copies.

These millions of volumes have been printed in nearly 100 languages and dialects and distributed in all parts of the world. The society employed nearly 450 men last year in its general work of distribution in foreign lands. An examination of the figures given shows that more than one-half of its issues in 1895 went into the hands of pagan, Mohammedan, or nominally Christian people outside of the United States. Not less than 383,000 were sold in China alone. For carrying on its work the society expended during the year $503,500.52.

Agents of the society in all parts of the world report a successful year's work, save perhaps in Cuba and Turkey. The society's representative in Constantinople questions whether the very existence of Christianity is not threatened within the bounds of the Turkish Empire. Of the present situation there the corespondent says:

"In the territory affected by the disturbances to a greater or less degree were stationed twenty-five colporteurs, of whom seven were Greeks and eighteen Armenians Of these twenty-five men three were caught on the road and were stripped of everything in their possession, even of the clothing on their backs, and to some extent were robbed of their household effects and books; three others had their homes completely plundered, but their houses were not burned; one other, after having his home pillaged, was forced to become a Moslem; eight others were in very great danger, and barely escaped death. At Sansoon a Greek was arrested and thrown into prison on the charge of talking to others too freely about the possibility of an outbreak in that city. He was kept in prison about four weeks, but during that time was able to interest some of his fellow-prisoners in religious things, and even to sell quite a number of New Testaments which he had with him in his pocket. One was arrested on the streets of Nigde, his own city, and hustled off to Konia, several days' journey, without permission even to say good-bye to his wife and children. At Konia he was released from confinement and allowed the freedom of the town, but was kept under bail not to go outside. It has been now over three months since he was arrested, and he is not yet informed as to the charges against him. The eight others, five of whom are Greeks, have not been harmed or in any special danger. All are under great restrictions, and not one is able to travel freely. So that in the whole of Asia Minor, Mesopotamia, and Northern Syria travelling colportage is at a complete standstill.

"As to the books, they have been quite generally plundered or completely destroyed. As to the future, we can only conjecture. It is quite possible that we may find it advisable to discontinue traveling colporteurs entirely and to arrange for the sale of Scriptures to individuals in every considerable town and city. As yet we cannot feel sure of being able to do even this much."

At the conclusion of the report is a compendium of all the Bible societies of the world, with the date of the organization of each and the total number of copies of the Bible or portions which have been issued by each since 1804, when the British and Foreign Bible Society was established. That society has issued 147,363,689 copies, while the seventy-three societies in the list have issued more than 257,000,000 Bibles, Testaments, and portions.

JOHN F. AVIG DISCHARGED.

No Evidence Connecting Him with the Letter-Box Fires.

John F. Avig, the hotel clerk of One Hundred and Fourteenth Street and Eighth Avenue, who was arrested Saturday morning on suspicion of having set fire to the letter boxes in the vestibule of the apartment house at 2,107 Eighth Avenue, was arraigned before Magistrate Wentworth, in the Harlem Police Court, yesterday morning by Policeman Brown of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street Station.

The policeman told the Magistrate that he arrested Avig while the latter was apparently engaged in an attempt to extinguish the flames in the letter boxes. Several similar fires had occurred in the same neighborhood, Brown said, and he believed they were of incendiary origin. Within two hours of the Eighth Avenue fire flames were discovered in the letter boxes of the buildings at 318 West One Hundred and Seventeenth Street and 301 West One Hundred and Fourteenth Street.

When Brown found Avig in the vestibule of 2,107 Eighth Avenue, he says, the prisoner acted queerly, and refused to give satisfactory answers to his questions, so the policeman locked him up as a suspicious character.

Avig admitted he was in the vestibule, but said that when he was standing in the hotel office he saw the flames breaking out of the letter boxes of the apartment house across the street. He went there, he declared, and was using a mat to put them out when he was arrested. The prisoner denied vigorously that he had anything to do with the attempt to burn the boxes.

Magistrate Wentworth concluded that there was no evidence upon which he could hold the prisoner, so Avig was discharged.

Capt. Devery of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street Station is still endeavoring to solve the mystery of the incendiary fires which have occurred recently in his precinct.

LOCKJAW KILLS TWO BOYS

THEY WERE INJURED ON JULY 4 WHILE CELEBRATING.

Alfred Bauer Had One of His Hands Burned by a Playmate Who Shot Him with a Blank Cartridge—Joseph Dominge Shot Himself with an Old Pistol, Coated with Rust, That He Had Purchased for a Few Cents.

Two deaths in one week from lockjaw is the record in Brooklyn as the result of injuries received while celebrating Independence Day.

Alfred Bauer, the thirteen-year-old son of Charles Bauer, who lived at 189 Columbia Street, died yesterday afternoon in St. Peter's Hospital from lockjaw.

The boy, with his companions, was celebrating Independence Day with firecrackers and toy pistols. One of the boys, who had a toy pistol loaded with a blank cartridge, ran up to the Bauer boy and, placing the muzzle of the pistol in the palm of Bauer's left hand, fired. The Bauer boy cried with pain, and, looking at the hand, found that it was burned. He told a policeman, an ambulance surgeon was summoned, and the wound was dressed. After that the boy continued to play.

The wound, however, did not heal, and the next day the boy went to the Long Island College Hospital, where it was again dressed. Thereafter he went to the hospital every other day.

He complained to his mother of the pain he was suffering in his back Saturday, and said that his jaws felt stiff. Mrs. Bauer, who had read a story of a boy dying from lockjaw, became frightened, and, taking her son with her, went to the Long Island College Hospital, where she informed the surgeon of her fears. He told her, Mrs. Bauer says, that all she would have to do would be to take the boy home and rub him with whisky and oil, and the stiffness would go away. She followed this advice, but the pain increased rather than diminished.

The boy became so much worse Saturday night that Mr. Bauer sent for a physician. A consultation was held, and it was ascertained that the boy's trouble was caused by lockjaw. Everything was done to relieve the boy of his pain, and the parents were advised to send him to the hospital, where he could receive better treatment.

Mrs. Bauer, however, objected, as she wanted her son at home. When he began to get worse yesterday morning, Mrs. Bauer relented, and the boy was taken to St. Peter's Hospital. He did not get any better and died shortly before 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Bauer thinks that had the wound been properly dressed July 4 the boy would not have died from lockjaw. Coroner Coombs was notified and gave permission for the removal of the body. He will make a thorough investigation into the matter. It is expected that an autopsy will be made to-day by Dr. Shepard, the County Physician.

Joseph Dominge, the fourteen-year-old son of James Dominge, died at his home, 311 Leonard Street, Brooklyn, on Friday from the same trouble that caused the death of young Bauer.

The funeral of Joseph took place from Grace Episcopal Church, on Conselyea Street, yesterday afternoon. He was one of the members of the boy choir, and it was an affecting sight to see his late companions acting as pall bearers. The burial was in the Cemetery of the Evergreens.

Joseph was accidentally shot on July 4 with a toy pistol. He purchased an old pistol for 15 cents, and, placing a cartridge in it, fired it off. A piece of the cartridge penetrated one of his hands, but fell out when the wound was being dressed.

Dr. Charles T. Edwards was called in, and after looking at the wound he began to work to counteract the damage that had already been done. He said he noticed that the boy's jaws and face were setting, and he at once concluded that he was suffering from tetanus.

In discussing the case, Dr. Edwards said: "My conviction was based upon the bacteriological condition of such cases and the statements of our greatest microscopists and bacteriologists, who claim that the bacillus of titanus is like a little thread with a head at each end something smaller than a pin, and that it is all transparent. There was no pus in the wound whatever. After making the examination I asked the boy to put out his tongue, but he could not do so, the tongue being kept back by the muscles of mastication.

"I then made an incision in the palm of the hand and treated it with bichloride of mercury and gave the boy hypodermic injections of morphia. The pharynx was then in a state of contraction. I then administered chloral and bromide of potassium and fed him on beef tea every two hours. I then went away and returned to the house at 11 or 12 o'clock on the night of Thursday, and attended him until 9 o'clock on Friday morning, when he took the spasms, which are of more diagnostic value to the physician in determining whether it is a case of tetanus than any other symptoms. These spasms lasted, with acceleration, until 11 o'clock Friday, so that the duration of the disease was really about forty-eight hours."

Dr. Edwards, after the boy's death, obtained the revolver. He found it was coated with filth and rust.

Dr. Edwards notified the health authorities of the case, and also gave a certificate of death in accordance with the facts, but the certificate was not honored, and Coroner Nason was notified. But after hearing Dr. Edwards's story he declined to hold an autopsy, and held an inquest, with the result that a verdict was given in accordance with the facts.

IMMIGRATION AT THIS PORT.

An Inferior Class Arrived During the Past Fiscal Year.

Immigration Commissioner Dr. Joseph H. Senner has completed his report for the fiscal year ending with June 30, and, in advance of printing, he gave out yesterday a summary of the statistics it contains.

It shows that for the fiscal year 283,709 immigrants arrived at the Port of New-York, an increase of 72,781 over the preceding year. Of the number 48,804 had been before in the United States and 95,269 came to join members of their families already settled here, leaving immigrants proper of 118,636.

The nationalities of the most numerous classes are shown in the following:

Austria-Hungary	52,085
Germany	24,230
Italy	66,445
Russia	20,859
Sweden and Norway	22,978
The United Kingdom	38,226
Turkey and Greece	6,249

Of 66,445 Italians, 14,236 had been in the United States before, and 20,248 came to join their immediate families.

The table of illiterates who arrived indicates a class of immigrants inferior to those of former years. It is as follows:

Out of Total.	Illiterates.
28,415, from Hungary	8,739
66,445, from Italy	30,728
39,859, from Russia	7,482
24,230, from Germany	410
24,957, from Ireland	1,430
22,978, from Sweden and Norway	217
6,249, from Turkey and Greece	2,002

The total amount of money brought by immigrants to this country was $3,534,390. The Germans average, per capita, $38.31; Irish, $12.39; Hungarians, $5.89, the lowest of any, while the Spanish, few in numbers, averaged the highest, with $71.62 per capita.

Immigrants departed during the year for failure to meet the immigration requirements numbered 2,624. Of these 1,388 were Italians, 567 were Austrians, 401 were Russians, 104 were Germans, and 20 were Swedes and Norwegians.

Of the above 756 were excluded as contract laborers and 1,756 were excluded as paupers.

The Board of Special Inquiry investigated 40,539 cases, of which 249 cases were appealed.

There were treated in hospital 1,689 cases.

JOHN BRENNAN'S PRACTICAL JOKE.

His Wife Arrested While Trying to Spend a Confederate $50 Bill.

John Brennan of 228 Forty-eighth Street, Brooklyn, is a practical joker, and on Saturday night one of his jokes caused the arrest of his wife, Ellen. He had to go to the Fourth Avenue Station House and explain the joke in order to get his wife released.

When he returned home Saturday night he surprised his wife by giving her a fifty-dollar bill. It was the largest amount she had ever received in one week, and her husband told her to put it away where it would be safe.

After supper Mrs. Brennan hurriedly left the house to make some purchases which she would not have made had it not been for the fact that she had so much money. When she had made the purchases she presented the bill, and the storekeeper at once recognized it as being a first-class Confederate bill. He did not tell Mrs. Brennan that the bill was a Confederate one, and consequently no good, but had her arrested.

When she arrived at the station house she sent for her husband. He informed Capt. Kenney that it was only a joke, and that he did not intend to allow his wife to leave the house with the bill, but that she had gotten out of the house before he knew it.

As the storekeeper did not want to press the complaint, Mrs. Brennan was discharged, but Mr. Brennan has determined to put an end to his practical joking.

Fire Was Not in Long Island City.

To the Editor of The New-York Times:

In your issue of July 1 I note an article which states that a million-dollar fire occurred in Long Island City.

Being in a position to know that such a fire did not occur, I would ask, Why don't you give honor to whom honor belongs? Doubtless you are aware that in consequence of the numerous fires in the City of Brooklyn, where the one in question occurred, the Board of Fire Underwriters saw fit some two and a half years ago to charge twenty-five cents extra for each hundred dollars written in that city on account of the large percentage of loss.

I am thoroughly aware that Long Island City is fated to large fires, but we do not care to be credited with a million-dollar loss that did not happen in our city.

The New-York Board of Fire Underwriters is at present charging the residents of that section of Greater New-York from 25 to 50 per cent. higher than any other village or town within a radius of twenty-five miles.

In a recent conversation with the President of one of our large New-York City companies, the writer asked why it was Long Island City was so highly rated. His reply was to the effect that we have such large and serious fires, and the receipts from Long Island City were less than 50 per cent. of the amount paid by the companies for losses.

You will, therefore, readily see that in consequence of being charged such a high rate of insurance the present administration does not care to have it brought to the notice of the Fire Underwriters' that a million-dollar fire, as you classify it, occurred in our city when no such thing happened at all. F. L. GREEN,

President Board of Fire Commissioners, Long Island City.

LONG ISLAND CITY, July 12, 1896.

A TRIBUTE TO MRS. STOWE

REV. C. T. WEITZELL'S TEXT THE GIFTED WOMAN'S LIFE.

From Plymouth Church Pulpit He Tells of the Great Love for Her Fellow-Men That Led Her to Work for the Freedom of the Negroes—"Uncle Tom's Cabin" and Her Other Works Inspired by Love, He Says.

The Rev. C. T. Weitzell, one of the assistant pastors of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, preached an eloquent sermon on the life of Harriet Beecher Stowe yesterday morning, taking his text from I. John, iv., 7-8: "Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God. He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love."

Dr. Weitzell said:

"If there is one church in the land more than another where the memory of Harriet Beecher Stowe should be honored at this time, it is this church.

"Here, in this pulpit, made forever sacred by her brother's magnificent championship of the wronged and oppressed, she was known and loved.

"Through all those years of our Nation's fiery trial, Plymouth Church and freedom were synonymous terms, wherever the name of Henry Ward Beecher was known.

"Whoever has been charmed by her humor or touched by her pathos knew her to love her. She took all the world to her heart, and we have taken her to ours.

"Harriet Beecher Stowe was the most influential woman of our country, and was worthy to be named with Abraham Lincoln, Gen. Grant, Henry Ward Beecher, and others whom the Nation revered.

"Love was the favorite theme of her brother when speaking from the pulpit. In that one word lay Mrs. Stowe's extraordinary power, and in her remarkable humor she set out the wrongs which she sought to right.

"But what she did or what she wrote was always inspired by love. 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' or 'The Minister's Wooing' could never have been written except by one to whom love was the 'life blood of existence, the all in all of mind.'

"There are degrees of love, as there are degrees of heat or light. There may be a love that is blind, but hers was not of that kind.

"She had studied the various aspects of negro slavery, from a residence of seventeen years on the borders of a slave State, and the actual occurrences which appear in her book came under her personal knowledge.

"Those who knew her say that she did not appear to take particular notice of things about her, but when they read her book they at once recognized the different scenes and situations. Hers were far-seeing eyes, and she spake whereof she knew. Her words were true to life.

"Again, the character of Harriet Beecher Stowe was broad. It is no wonder that there was praise for her book, even in the South, for throughout the work there is not one word of condemnation for the South as such. Her great love was forever leading her to set herself in others places.

"In regard to slavery, she early felt an irrepressible desire to do something. When war loomed up, she knew that the North would suffer with the South.

"In a preface to a European edition of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' she utters this agonized cry: 'Would that this work were indeed a fiction, and not a mosaic of facts.' The book was, indeed, an inspiration.

"With perfect truth she might answer the old sea Captain of Sag Harbor: 'I didn't write the book. God wrote it. I merely did His dictation.'

"But it is doubtful if she would have been a fit amanuensis for God's dictation if she had not been very different from those who see not, neither do they understand.

"She recognized the faults and absurdities of men of noble hearts, whom oppression had made mad, but she refused to be swept away by their vagaries.

"In the divine madness which seized her when she cried, 'I will write something; I will, if I live'; in the solemn hour of that sacramental day when the death scene of Uncle Tom took shape in her mind, she was sane, true to facts, to life.

"In her person, she was willing to suffer, and did suffer. In the 'Key to Uncle Tom' she says: 'I wrote it in the anguish of my soul, with tears and prayers, with sleepless nights and weary days.'

"No wonder she touched the human heart. No wonder she roused a Nation's conscience. Is there anything too hard for a love that is willing to suffer? It is an all-conquering love.

"We may not have her gifts of nature and education. We may not have her genius, but we can all have that which was the greatest of all in her—a love that sees and plans, a love that reaches out to every living soul, a love that counts not its life dear unto itself, but like His, who could not save Himself because He must save others, a love that gladly lays down life for those it loves."

Said She Lived at the Station.

Policeman Cassassa of the Macdougal Street Station arraigned in Jefferson Market Court yesterday an aged woman who gave her name as Pearl Ivory, whom he charged with intoxication. Cassassa said he had found Mrs. Ivory helplessly drunk on Macdougal Street on Saturday night. Mrs. Ivory indignantly denied the story. She said she had merely been arrested before and gave her address as 24 Macdougal Street. The policeman informed Magistrate Flammer that the station house was at that number, and Mrs. Ivory was committed to the workhouse.

NEAGOE:

A STORY OF THE SALT MINES.

By "CARMEN SYLVA."

(Queen of Roumania.)

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SYNOPSIS.

Vlad is a life convict in the salt mines of Roumania, having, as a young man, slain his master who had had his sister whipped to death. To the same mines is brought Sandule, who is the lover of Vlad's daughter, Neagoe, and who has stabbed a youth who had reproached her with being a convict's daughter. Vlad and Sandule become acquainted. The same day the Prince and Princess of Wallachia visit the mines, and in honor of their visit some of the convicts are set free, among whom is Vlad. He bids farewell to Sandule.

PART II.

In the village which is built over the salt mines all is sunshine and light and joy. Garlands and wreaths of verdure deck its irregular, straggling street. In the market place the villagers have assembled, and the "Hora" grows gradually larger and larger, while the sound of the violins of the Tzigan musicians and their Pan's pipes, coupled with the stamping of the dancers, causes a continuous din.

The shirts of the youths were white as a cherry orchard in Spring, and embroidered at the throat, around the hem, and at the bottom of the wide-open sleeves, the shirts being worn over their white linen trousers, and forming a kind of tunic confined round the waist with deep, solid leather belts, in which were thrust knives, tobacco pouches, and other small matters. Their broad felt hats were wreathed with posies. They jumped and laughed and joked, while the maidens, whose hands were linked in theirs in the round dance of the "Hora," moved gracefully and quietly, so that they seemed to glide over the grass without raising their feet. The dresses worn by these girls were thickly studded with gilt spangles, their long braids of hair being ornamented with flowers.

The married women, who stood calmly by as spectators, with their heads covered with transparent silk veils, wore at least one carnation above the ear. As the Roumanian women are very skillful with their needle and distaff, their national costumes are of great beauty and exquisite workmanship.

At times the shouts of the youth who led the "Hora" might be heard, the shouts to mark the time, in which the others gayly joined, while a gypsy musician would place himself within the round, play on his violin, and dance also.

The band of Tzigan musicians was indefatigable. The "Hora" terminated, they played a "Chindea," a "Briul a Calabreaza," and some other of their pretty national dances. From the balcony of a large house near to the market place, hung with carpets and greenery, the Prince and Princess, with their host, looked down upon the villagers.

The look of deep sadness which had come into the Princess's eyes when she visited the salt mines had not wholly quitted her when at length there was a pause in the dancing, and the four old convicts were brought forward to thank their sovereign for his gracious pardon. The poor, worn faces looked as if they had but just risen from the tomb, so strange, so serious were they amid this jovial crowd. One of them remained quietly standing with his two hands resting on his staff; he did but turn his head toward the sound of the music, for he had become blind.

The Princess distributed gifts among them, and spoke with much sympathy to each, inquiring if they had far to go before reaching their homes.

Turning to the Prince she said: "Thou hast pardoned only these? So few! so few!"

In a low tone he replied: "I will pardon many others at our next visit."

The Prince wore, as was then the custom of the country, a long silken robe and a beautiful Turkish shawl wound round his waist; his head was covered with an "Islid," a large cap of choicest fur. His well-kept glossy beard covered his breast, his gait was majestic, and he smiled but rarely.

The Princess wore a long mantle of green silk, embroidered with gold, and bordered with ermine; her head was covered with a silken veil, fine as a spider's web. She admired the embroidered dresses of the maidens, added a gold coin to the "Salbe," or necklace, of each, praised the children, and gave presents to the mothers.

The royal carriage arrived in the cool of the evening, drawn by eight horses, to each four of which there was a "Surugui," or postillion, wearing a richly braided jacket, a shirt with full white sleeves, which fluttered in the wind, and a broad felt hat with long streams of red, blue, and yellow ribbon—the national color of Roumania. These "Surugui" cracked their long whips over their horses' heads, and with loud shouts set off at a full gallop, and the princely party disappeared in a cloud of dust.

* * * * * * *

Far away from the salt mines, amid the mountains, stands a neat little village, now bathed in the rays of the setting sun.

On the hillside an old man is leaning on

On the Hillside an Old Man Is Leaning on His Staff.

his staff, peering into the cottages around, examining every threshold, as if to meet with a familiar face.

But none had returned as yet from his labor in the fields. Yet a little later, and the cow bells are heard in the distance, and the youths and maidens come along in groups, laughing and chattering, then the married women—spinning as they walk—with babies in their arms, on their heads, or on their backs. The men move more slowly, smoking their cigarettes, their heavy tools on their shoulders. Very soon thin clouds of blue smoke rise from the cottage chimneys. The women are preparing the evening meal, while their husbands stay outside talking together.

Then the young girls come out, with huge colored pitchers, to bring water from the well. The lads approach them, and beg to be given to drink, while many a joke is cracked.

The old man, unobserved by any one, still stands motionless, gazing toward the village.

"Come here," cried one of the girls to her companions, "I see something in the water," and she looked laughingly down the well. "I see him quite distinctly! Now, I know who my husband will be!" Naturally they all wished to look, and pushed each other good-naturedly aside, for it is said that if one looks intently into the water, one will see the person whom one will marry next year. While they thus laughed there came from out a cottage higher on the hill a girl of rare beauty, whose large eyes were full of indescribable sadness. Her braided hair was glossy and seemed quite black in contrast with some red carnations she had fixed there. On seeing the other lasses at the well, she made a movement as if she would turn back, but a harsh voice ordered her to bring water quickly. She stood undecided, her empty pitcher in her hand; as she went along, both the old man and the girls observed her; the latter whispered, and looked impertinently toward her. In a moment she was surrounded by them.

"Hey, Neagoe, why art thou so silent? Why so pale? Where is thy beloved? Where is thy sweetheart, the murderer? Say?"

"Thou hadst best fling away those flowers," said another, and she tore the carnations from her hair.

Neagoe let fall her pitcher and looked up to the heavens.

"All alone! Yes, I am left quite alone," cried she. "Is there no one to help me?"

"Yes, I am here," said a deep voice near to her. The maiden drew back, intimidated and ashamed.

Vlad now came up and stood before Neagoe; he had been observing her attentively for some time in silence.

"Even if Thou Wert Not My Father."

"Who art thou that speakest to me?" she asked, with fear in her eyes, and with trembling lips, as if she presaged a new misfortune.

He waited a moment and then said: "I am thy father, Neagoe."

A sigh escaped from her breast; she shook her head sadly, and letting her hands fall despairingly by her sides, said: "Alas! I have no father!" The girls looked at each other and came nearer to listen.

"Has no one ever spoken to thee of thy father?"

She bowed her head sadly.

"Spoken? Oh! Yes, they said that he was imprisoned for all his life at Slanic."

"Daughter, I come from the salt mines!"

These words sounded so terrible that a shudder seemed to pass through the group of girls. Neagoe raised her eyes, and looked at him.

"Dost thou know thy father's name?" asked he.

"Yes, my father was called Vlad."

"Child, Vlad is my name. Is not thy mother

SHIPS FOR THE NAVAL RESERVE.

Talk of Keeping a Fleet at the League Island Yard.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—There is some talk in the Navy Department of the establishment of a naval reserve fleet. It is proposed to make a test of each new ship as it is commissioned, and to select those most expensive to maintain and those least efficient for cruising purposes and lay them up in fresh water, probably at the League Island Navy Yard, near Philadelphia.

These ships "in ordinary" are to be commanded by a few officers and a small crew, and are to await an emergency. It is proposed also to use these ships for the Summer cruises of the naval militia. In behalf of this scheme it is suggested that a board be detailed to arrange the details, recommend the force necessary to keep the ships in order, &c. It is proposed that each ship shall include in its personnel a Lieutenant, an engineer officer, a few machinists, a limited number of sailors, and a warrant officer or two.

Such a system would meet with very merited criticism on account of the absolute waste of funds necessary in maintaining a comparatively useless fleet. A vessel which is found so inefficient as to be practically useless for cruising purposes or too expensive for operation might as well be sold, most people would think, as laid up at a navy yard, fast to a pierhead, the occasional floating home of officers and men who might better be engaged on more legitimate naval duty.

It is said that there are constantly coming up cases of emergency when such a reserve fleet would be of great advantage and could be dispatched to points of trouble with the least possible delay. This is an office which, it is argued on the other side, should be performed by vessels already in commission, and which are supposed to be discharging the regular duties of naval ships of war. Practically all our vessels are said to-day to be in ordinary. Almost the entire North Atlantic squadron is at New-York or its vicinity. The only vessel having a definite errand is the Cincinnati, which is temporarily on duty with the Connecticut naval militia.

It is likely the Secretary will take the view that the ships of war at present in commission or to be placed on the naval register cannot perform any more valuable duty than that of encouraging the naval militia and of holding themselves in readiness for emergency, while engaged in practical naval service.

BEER WAGONS AND BICYCLES.

Cause of the Frequent Collisions Between These Vehicles.

To the Editor of The New-York Times:

No one who has read of the numerous accidents to bicyclists in the streets of New-York the past year or so can have failed to notice the large proportion of them that have been caused by beer wagons. The other day a collision between a beer wagon and a trolley car in Jersey City was the cause of four or five deaths, and several cases of severe injury; and attention was then called to the fact that the stupidest set of drivers in our streets were the drivers of beer wagons.

I think I can explain this seeming mystery, and am glad to do so in the interests of good government. It is a custom of the brewers' trade to allow employes to drink all the beer they choose to drink, free of charge. As a consequence, brewery employes, including the drivers of beer wagons, are in a chronic state of disgraceful "booze."

It is a question whether the average beer wagon is not regularly more in the control of its team of horses than of its driver, as it rolls along on its "booze" carrying, and "booze" distributing daily round, from saloon to saloon.

And numerous so-called accidents to cyclists, as a matter of course. The above is unquestionably the explanation of an existing evil, but the remedy is unfortunately not so easily pointed out.

NEW-YORK, July 12, 1896. H.

REALTY SALE TO-DAY.

The following sale of real estate at auction is set down for to-day at 111 Broadway:

By Thomas A. McGowan, foreclosure sale, Isaac B. Brennan, referee, 86 (formerly 56) Jefferson Street, west side, 64.3 feet north of South Street, 11.10 by 69 by 12.5 by 60, three-story brick tenement, with stores. Due on judgment, $11,085.

STATE COURTS.

New-York Calendars—This Day.

SUPREME COURT—Appellate Division.—Recess.

SUPREME COURT—Special Term—Part I.—Stover, J.—

1—Murphy vs. Murphy. 2—Spreter vs. Price. 3—Crimins vs. Eastlake Woolen Company. 4—Matter of Deckertown Silk Company. 5—Reynolds vs. Union Square Bank. 6—Belvin vs. Belcher. 7—Toch vs. Mayer. 8—People, &c., vs. Harlem River Bank. 9—Hagemeyer vs. Ulrich. 10—Matter of Fitzgerald. 11—People ex rel. Priore vs. Societa Legione, &c. 12—Rosenfeld vs. Phillip. 13—Matter of Old Staten Island Dyeing Establishment. 14—Turner vs. Eames. 15—Phillips vs. Nicholson. 16—Reuter vs. Reuter. 17—De Villaverd vs. Casanova. 18—Edge vs. Lewis. 19—Young vs. Young. 20—Department of Buildings vs. Henschcu. 21—Matter of Roberts. 22—Griffen vs. Doughty. 23—Rieck vs. Wronkow. 24—Matter of Globe Collecting and Receiving Agency. 25—Matter of Berman. 26—People, &c., vs. Tweed. 27—People vs. Jackson. 28—Matter of John L. Camp Company. 29—De Forest vs. Manhattan Railway Company. 30—Kohen vs. Lawlor. 31—Johnson vs. Campbell. 32—People ex rel. Ford vs. Coffin. 33—Ferrer vs. Victoria Funnel Company. 34—Mayer vs. Lindheim. 35—Mutual Life Insurance Company vs. Saranac Lake Hotel Company. 36—Eckhardt vs. Eckhardt. 37—Crimmins vs. Amory. 38—Schechter vs. Knickerbocker Ice Company. 39—Matter of Aaron. 40—Hanson vs. Marcus. 41—Thompson vs. Schloss. 42—Maxwell vs. Mercantile Supply Company. 43—People, &c., vs. Light. 44—Matter of Cassidy. 45—Amuro vs. Buchignani. 46—McGill vs. McGill. 47—Larkin vs. Hughes. 48—O'Reilly vs. Dale. 49—Remsen vs. Manhattan Railway Company.

SUPREME COURT—Special Term—Part II.—Lawrence, J.—Court opens at 10:30 A. M. Ex parte matters.

SUPREME COURT—Special Term—Part III.—Adjourned for the term.

SUPREME COURT—Appellate Term.—Adjourned until Monday, July 27.

SUPREME COURT—Special Term—Part III.—Adjourned for the term.

SUPREME COURT—Appellate Term.—Adjourned until Monday, July 27.

SURROGATE'S COURT—Trial Term.—Adjourned for the term.

SURROGATE'S COURT—Chambers—Fitzgerald, S.—Court opens at 10:30 A. M. No day calendar.

Wills for Probate.—William R. Hargreaves, Eliza A. Wheadon, Josephine L. Brady, James H. Grattan, John Speiss, John Holmer, and Michael Murphy at 10:30 A. M. William S. Louderbach and Samuel F. Baxter at 2 P. M.

CITY COURT—Special Term—Conlan, J.—Court opens at 10 A. M. Motions at 10:30 A. M.

Referees Appointed—New-York.

SUPREME COURT—Truax, J.—Home Bank vs. J. B. Brewster & Co., et al.; Fifth National Bank vs. same, and National Broadway Bank vs. same—Edmund Stephenson.

SUPREME COURT—Russell, J.—Sarkis Hoosepian, &c., vs. Margoss Hachodorian, &c.—Nelson L. Robinson.

Receivers Appointed—New-York.

SUPREME COURT—Truax, J.—Fifth National Bank vs. J. B. Brewster & Co., et al. Home Bank vs. same, National Broadway Bank vs. same—Edmund Stephenson.

Brooklyn Court Calendars.

SUPREME COURT—Special Term—Osborne, J.—Ex parte business at 10 A. M. Motion calendar at 10:30 A .M.

COUNTY COURT—Part I.—Aspinall, J. Part II.—Hurd, J.—Criminal calendar.

SURROGATE'S COURT—Abbott, S.

The wills of Harriet Hunt Cory, Ernst Von Au, William Teschemacker, Anton F. Vogt, Charles J. Korne, Charles Wilkinson, Susan E. Briessell, James S. Tierney, John Lankeman, Mary A. T. Lord, Joseph Biot, and Stephen A. Williamson.

The accounting in the estate of Christian Clauss, Herman Pranzner, Maria Pranzner, Heinrich Uhte, Charles Laurence, and Thomas C. McFarland.

The administration of Patrick McNenny.

The estates of George Dodd and Michael Ryan.

Contested calendar at 10:30 A. M.—No. 22—Will of Joseph Dellert. No. 47—Will of John Olsen.

NEW CORPORATIONS.

The Queen City Pharmaceutical Manufacturing Company of Lancaster, N. Y.; capital, $10,000. Directors—D. T. Morton, F. A. McCrea, Monroe Manges, E. A. Schoaten of Buffalo, and C. F. Buck of Lockport.

The United Traction Advertising Company of Brooklyn, to conduct a street car advertising business; capital, $50,000. Directors—S. D. Garrett, H. G. Sanborn, and James Taylor, and others.

George H. Montrose & Co., to manufacture ladies' suits and wrappers, New-York City; capital, $5,000. Directors—George H. Montrose and Robert C. Rosenberg of New-York City.

The Empire State Licorice Manufacturing Company of Brooklyn; capital, $12,000. Directors—W. C. Tilton, F. C. Clayton, and J. C. Schenck of Brooklyn.

The Bowlton Hop Bitters Company of New-York City; capital, $50,000. Directors—D. Pick, J. J. Meyers, and J. E. Meyers of New-York City.

CITY REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

AUCTIONEER. AGENT.

Geo. R. Read,

REAL ESTATE,

9 PINE ST. AND 3 MADISON AV.

BROKER. APPRAISER.

HOFFMAN BROTHERS,

FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT PROPERTY.

4 and 6 Warren St.

FOR SALE.—40th St., near Park Av., a fine four-story dwelling, (25x45x98.9,) with 3-story extension; in perfect order.

CHARLES S. BROWN, 59 Liberty St.

NEW-JERSEY PROPERTY.

SUBURBAN COTTAGES, WITH ALL IMPROVEMENTS, to rent up to the 1st of May, 1897, with the option of purchase at PRESENT PRICES, (within that time;) 8 or 9 rooms and bath, with plot 50x150, close to depot, &c.; RENT, $30. Apply to F. B. ROSS, 150 Broadway, N. Y.

TO LET FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES.

BOWLING GREEN OFFICES.

5 to 11 Broadway, the largest office building in the city; proposals will be received until July 20 for the leasing of the booths in the main corridor, suitable for café and cold lunch, barber, stationery, drugs, cigars, and bootblack, and large restaurant on sixteenth floor. Plans may be seen at the office of C. K. BILL, General Manager, 11 Broadway.

APARTMENTS TO LET—UNFURNISHED

A CHOICE SINGLE CORNER APARTMENT, 8 rooms and bath, with elevator, steam heat, door service, and electric light if required; rent, $840. Apply 75 East 54th St., corner Park Av., or E. A. CRUIKSHANK & CO., 176 Broadway.

TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE,
1,269 Broadway. 32d Street.
Open daily from 5 A. M. to 9 P. M.

REFEREES' NOTICES.

WEST FORTY-SEVENTH STREET.—Supreme Court, New-York County.—WILLIAM WETTERER, plaintiff, against DIETRICH GRIEME and ELLIDA GRIEME, his wife, and WILLIAM R. ROSE, as assignee of Dietrich Grieme, for the benefit of creditors, defendants.

In pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale, duly made and entered in the above-entitled action, bearing date the 22nd day of June, 1896, I, the undersigned, the referee in said judgment named, will sell at public auction, at the New-York Real Estate Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, New-York City, on Tuesday, the 21st day of July, 1896, at twelve o'clock noon, by D. Phoenix Ingraham, auctioneer, of the firm of D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., the premises in said judgment mentioned and therein described as follows:

All those two certain lots of land and buildings thereon erected, known by the street Numbers hundred, and Seventeen (617) and Six Hundred and Nineteen (619) West Forty-seventh Street, in the City of New-York, and known on a map entitled "A map of tract of land commonly called the Hermitage, situated in the Ninth Ward of the City of New-York, compiled from authentic surveys, February, 1825, by Daniel Ewen, City Surveyor, by the Numbers 69 and 70," and more particularly bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the northerly side of Forty-seventh Street, distant two hundred and seventy-five feet westerly from the westerly side of Eleventh Avenue; running thence northerly parallel with the said Eleventh Avenue one hundred feet and five inches, more or less, to the centre line of the block between Forty-seventh and Forty-eighth Streets; thence westerly along the said centre line fifty feet; thence southerly parallel with Eleventh Avenue one hundred feet and five inches, more or less, to the northerly side of Forty-seventh Street; thence easterly along the northerly side of Forty-seventh Street fifty feet to the place of beginning.—Dated New-York, June 25, 1896.

FRANCIS ADAMS ACER, Referee.

GIBSON PUTZEL, Atty. for Plaintiff, 261 Broadway, N. Y. City.

je29-2aw3wM&Th&fy21

SEVENTY-EIGHTH STREET.—N. Y. Supreme Court, New-York County.—UNITED STATES TRUST COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, plaintiff, against BERNARD S. LEVY and others, defendants.

In pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale, made and entered in the above-entitled action and bearing date the 22nd day of June, 1896, I, the undersigned, the referee in said judgment named, will sell at public auction, at the New-York Real Estate Salesroom, Number 111 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on the 24th day of July, 1896, at 12 o'clock noon, by D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., auctioneers, the premises in said judgment mentioned and therein described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land, with the dwelling house thereon erected, situate, lying, and being in Section No. 4, in Block 1169 in the Twenty-second Ward of the City of New-York, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the southerly side of Seventy-eighth Street distant seventy feet two inches easterly from the Boulevard; running thence southerly and parallel with Tenth Avenue one hundred and two feet two inches to the centre line of the block; thence easterly along said centre line seventeen feet; thence northerly and parallel with Tenth Avenue one hundred and two feet two inches to the southerly side of Seventy-eighth Street, and thence westerly along the southerly side of Seventy-eighth Street seventeen feet to the point or place of beginning. Being known as Number 234 West Seventy-eighth Street in said city.—Dated New-York, July 2nd, 1896.

HENRY DE FOREST BALDWIN, Referee.

EDWARD W. SHELDON, Plaintiff's Attorney, 45 Wall Street, New-York City.

jy3-2aw3wF&M&jy24

SURROGATE NOTICES.

BABCOCK, SUSAN A.—The people of the State of New-York, by the grace of God free and independent, to ELIZABETH A. BABCOCK and James P. Babcock send greeting: Whereas, Margaret A. Johnston of New-Brighton, Staten Island, has lately applied to the Surrogate's Court of our City and County of New-York to have a certain instrument in writing, bearing date the twenty-seventh day of October, 1891, relating to both real and personal property, duly proved as the last will and testament of SUSAN A. BABCOCK, late of the City and County of New-York, deceased, therefore you and each of you are cited to appear before the Surrogate's Court of our City and County of New-York, at his office in the City of New-York, on the twenty-ninth day of July, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, at half past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of the said last will and testament. And such of you as are hereby cited as are under the age of twenty-one years are required to appear by your guardian, if you have one, or, if you have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or in the event of your neglect or failure to do so, a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in the proceeding.

In testimony whereof, we have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the said City and County of New-York to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of our said City and County, at the City of New-York, the twenty-sixth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

J. FAIRFAX McLAUGHLIN,
[L. S.] Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

je29-1aw7wM

JEMISON, ELBERT S.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ELBERT S. JEMISON, late of the State of Texas, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at her place of transacting business, the office of Hornblower, Byrne, Taylor & Miller, No. 30 Broad Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 15th day of December next.—Dated New-York, the 1st day of June, 1896. LOUISA A. JEMISON, Executrix. HORNBLOWER, BYRNE, TAYLOR & MILLER, Attorneys for Executrix, 30 Broad St., New-York City. je8-1aw6mM

JOURNEAY, SUSAN M.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against SUSAN M. JOURNEAY, late of said city and county, deceased, to present and exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business, the office of Henry N. Tifft, Esq., Nos. 11 and 13 William Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 10th day of August, 1896.—Dated New-York, February 3rd, 1896. HENRY P. HAVENS, HENRY N. TIFFT, Executors, &c. HENRY N. TIFFT, Attorney for Executors, Nos. 11 and 13 William St., N. Y. City. f3-1aw6mM

MACPHERSON, INNIS R.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against INNIS R. MACPHERSON, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at her place of transacting business, at the office of Seaman & Pickford, No. 132 Nassau Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 25th day of January next.—Dated New-York, the 20th day of January, 1896. BARBARA RANDER, Administratrix. SEABURY & PICKFORD, Attorneys for Administratrix, 132 Nassau St., N. Y. City. ja20-1aw6mM

ODELL, ANN M.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ANN M. ODELL, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, No. 51 Chambers Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 10th day of September, 1896.—Dated New-York, the 1st day of February, 1896. GEO. W. McADAM, Executor. ALBERT J. APPELL, Attorney for Executor, 51 Chambers St., City. mh9-1aw6mM

PIKE, SYLVESTER M.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against SYLVESTER M. PIKE, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at their place of business, at Stony Brook, Suffolk County, New-York, on or before the 28th day of October next.—Dated New-York, the 17th day of April, 1896. SARAH M. HOGAN, Administratrix. THOS. S. MOUNT, Attorney, Stony Brook, Suffolk Co., N. Y. ap20-1aw6mM

SCHAPPERT, ANTON.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ANTON SCHAPPERT, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at our place of transacting business, No. 1,241 Westchester Avenue, corner Intervale Avenue, in the City of New-York, on or before the 10th day of November next.—Dated New-York, the 27th day of April, 1896. KATHARINA E. HURLBUT, MARY H. NORZ, Executrices. CHARLES GOELLER, Attorney for Executrices, P. O. and office address, 99 Nassau Street, New-York City. 1aw6mM

SHEFFIELD, CHARLES JOSEPH.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against CHARLES JOSEPH SHEFFIELD, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at her place of transacting business, the Windsor Hotel, No. 571 Fifth Avenue, in the City of New-York, on or before the 18th day of August next.—Dated New-York, the 10th day of February, 1896. LAURA B. SHEFFIELD, Administratrix. BOARDMAN & CHILDS, Attorneys for Administratrix, No. 35 Broadway, New-York City. f10-1aw6mM

SHIELDS, LEWIS N.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against LEWIS N. SHIELDS, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, at the office of Booraem, Hamilton, Beckett & Ransom, No. 100 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the 20th day of January next.—Dated New-York, the 10th day of July, 1896. CAROLINE B. SHIELDS, Administratrix. BOORAEM, HAMILTON, BECKETT & RANSOM, Attorneys for Administratrix, 100 Broadway, N. Y. City. jy13-1aw6mM

SIMPSON, GEORGE L.—The people of the State of New-York, by the grace of God free and independent, to John Simpson, Robert A. Simpson, John Simpson, Robert A. Simpson, Mary Ann McGarigle, Frederick Estabrook Simpson, Mary Amelia Simpson, Harriet Maud Simpson, George Burpee Simpson, and Isabella Simpson, send greeting:

Whereas, Mary E. Simpson of the City of New-York has lately applied to the Surrogate's Court of our City and County of New-York to have a certain instrument in writing, bearing date the twenty-second day of May, 1893, relating to both real and personal property, duly proved as the last will and testament of GEORGE L. SIMPSON, late of the City and County of New-York, deceased, therefore you, and each of you, are cited to appear before the Surrogate of our City and County of New-York, at his office in the City of New-York, on the 28th day of July, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, at half-past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of the said last will and testament. And such of you as are hereby cited as are under the age of twenty-one years are required to appear by your guardian, if you have one, or if you have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or in the event of your neglect or failure to do so, a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in the proceeding.

In testimony whereof we have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the said City and County of New-York to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of our said city and county, at the City of New-York, the 22nd day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

J. FAIRFAX McLAUGHLIN,
[L. S.] Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

je8-1aw6wM

TOPP, ELISABETH.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, made the 9th day of July, 1896, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ELISABETH, otherwise known as ELIZABETH TOPP, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business, at the office of Hugo H. Ritterbusch, Esq., No. 108 Fulton Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the first day of February, 1897, next.—Dated New-York, the 11th day of July, 1896. FREDERICK J. BERGHANE, EMIL TOPP, Executors, &c., of Elisabeth, &c., Topp, deceased. HUGO H. RITTERBUSCH, 108 Fulton Street, New-York City, Attorney for Executors. jy13-1aw6mM

TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE,
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Open daily from 5 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SURROGATE NOTICES.

GRANT, JAMES.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of JAMES GRANT, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business, the office of Charles Edward Souther, No. 7 Nassau Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 15th day of August next.—Dated New-York, the 22nd day of January, 1896. FREDERIC GRANT, CHARLOTTE L. GRANT. ja27-1aw6mM

GRAYDON, MARY A.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against MARY A. GRAYDON, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, No. 56 Wall Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 10th day of November next.—Dated New-York, the first day of May, 1896. HENRY H. MAN, Executor. DUANE P. COBB, Attorney for Executor, 56 Wall Street, New-York City. 1aw6mM

HENTZE, ANDREW.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ANDREW HENTZE, also known as Andrew A. Hentze, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at her place of transacting business, at the office of Powel & Kropf, No. 120 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the 14th day of September, 1896.—Dated New-York, the 5th day of March, 1896. ALICIA A. HENTZE, Executrix. POWEL & KROPF, Attorneys for Executrix, 120 Broadway, New-York City. mh9-1aw6mM

IVISON, WILLIAM.—The people of the State of New-York, by the grace of God free and independent, to David B. Ivison, Edward Ivison, Betsey Ann Ivison, Sarah Ivison, Charles Ivison, John C. Ivison, Mary Ivison, Helen Ivison, Emma Ivison, J. Henry Ivison, Martha Bigelow, Jane I. Williams, Augusta B. Dixon, Mary L. Hammer, Jane I. Hoadley, Henry I. Parsons, James Graham Parsons, Ivy Rhea Scott, Ruth Scott, send greeting:

Whereas, David B. Ivison of Rutherford, New-Jersey, has lately applied to the Surrogate's Court of our City and County of New-York to have a certain instrument in writing, bearing date the twenty-fifth day of February, 1896, relating to both real and personal property duly proved as the last will and testament of WILLIAM IVISON, late of the City and County of New-York, deceased; therefore, you, and each of you, are cited to appear before the Surrogate of our City and County of New-York, at his office in the City of New-York, on the twenty-ninth day of July, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, at half past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of the said last will and testament. And such of you as are hereby cited as are under the age of twenty-one years are required to appear by your guardian, if you have one, or, if you have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or in the event of your neglect or failure to do so, a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in the proceeding.

In testimony whereof we have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the said City and County of New-York to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of our said city and county, at the City of New-York, the 23d day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

J. FAIRFAX McLAUGHLIN,
[L. S.] Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

RABE & KELLER, Attorneys for Proponent, 243 Broadway, New-York City. je1-1aw6wMdjy13

BANG, HENRY J.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against HENRY J. BANG, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, at the Sturtevant House, No. 1,186 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the 15th day of October next.—Dated New-York, the 28th day of March, 1896. P. W. BERGSTEIN, Executor, &c. JOHN E. BRODSKY, Attorney for Executor, 49 and 51 Chambers St., N. Y. City. mh30-1aw6mM

BLOODGOOD, ELIZABETH.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ELIZABETH BLOODGOOD, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business, No. 120 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the 31st day of October next.—Dated New-York, the 24th day of April, 1896. HENRY W. HAYDEN, JOHN H. BLOODGOOD, Executors. W. KINTNER POST, Atty. for Executors, 120 Broadway. ap27-1aw6mM

DUNNING, BENJAMIN F.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against BENJAMIN F. DUNNING, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business, No. 67 Wall Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the first day of September next.—Dated New-York, the 21st day of February, 1896. FRANK DUNNING, Executor; WILLIAM F. DUNNING, Executor. A. J. A. CALLAGHAN, Attorney for Executors, 67 Wall Street, New-York City. f24-1aw6mM

SURROGATE NOTICES.

ZERREGA, AUGUSTUS.—The people of the State of New-York, by the grace of God free and independent.—To ELIZA M. ZERREGA individually and as executrix of the will of Augustus Zerega, deceased, and John A. Zerega and George Theodore Zerega, individually and as executors of the will of Augustus Zerega, deceased; Louis A. Zerega, Francis A. Zerega, Frederick C. Zerega, Alfred L. B. Zerega, Albert Zerega Von Bretton, Azella C. Huntington, Florence Zerega, John Theodore C. Zerega, Richard A. Zerega, Marie L. Zerega, Anna Zerega Moore, William Irvine Zerega, George Theodore Zerega, Junior; Louis A. Zerega, Lizzie C. Pelham-Clinton, Emily A. Zerega, Augustus Zerega, Martha A. Zerega, Frances Zerega, Gasquet Zerega, Violet Zerega, Eliza V. B. Zerega, Victor F. Zerega, J. Frederick Zerega, Bertha Zerega, Horace Barnard, Junior; Louisa H. Barnard, John Augustus Barnard, Howard Huntington, Florence A. Huntington, Augustus Z. Huntington, Frederick L. Huntington, Anna Moore, Theodore Clement Moore, Augustus Zerega, Junior, Alfred Zerega, and John Whitman Zerega, and to all persons interested in the estate of Augustus Zerega, late of the City of New-York, deceased, as creditors, legatees, next of kin, or otherwise, send greeting:

You and each of you are hereby cited and required personally to be and appear before our Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, at the Surrogate's Court of said city and county, held at the County Court House, in the City of New-York, on the twenty-eighth day of July, 1896, at half-past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend a judicial settlement of the account of proceedings of Louisa A. Barnard, as executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, and such of you as are hereby cited as are under the age of twenty-one years are required to appear by your guardian, if you have one, or if you have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or in the event of your neglect or failure to do so a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in the proceeding.

In witness whereof we have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the City and County of New-York to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Hon. John H. V. Arnold, (P.B.H.) Recorder, a Surrogate of our said city and county at the City of New-York, the thirteenth [L. S.] day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

J. FAIRFAX McLAUGHLIN,
Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

MURRAY, BENNETT & INGERSOLL, Attorneys for Louisa A. Barnard, Executrix, 22 William Street, New-York City.

je15-1aw6wM

LEGAL NOTICES.

NEW-YORK SUPREME COURT, CITY AND County of New-York.—DAVID F. CASEY, plaintiff, against JOSEPH L. PARRAGA, FERDINAND M. THIEROT, as executor of the will of MARIE T. MARCH, and FRANCES A. WHIPPLE, defendants.

To the above-named defendants: You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action, and to serve a copy of your answer on the plaintiff's attorney within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service; and in case of your failure to appear, or answer, judgment will be taken against you by default, for the relief demanded in the complaint. Dated New-York, June 17th, 1896.

JOHN WHALEN,
Plaintiff's Attorney,
Office and Post Office Address, 206 Broadway, New-York City.

To the above-named defendant, Joseph L. Parraga: The foregoing summons is served upon you by publication pursuant to an order of Hon. George P. Andrews, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court, dated the 13th day of June, 1896, and filed with the complaint in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New-York, in the County Court House in said city. Dated New-York, June 20th, 1896.

JOHN WHALEN,
Attorney for Plaintiff,
Office and P. O. Address, 206 Broadway, N. Y. City. je22-2aw6wM&W

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

(Should be read daily by all interested, as changes may occur at any time.)

Foreign mails for the week ending July 18 will close (promptly in all cases) at this office as follows:

TRANSATLANTIC MAILS.

TUESDAY.—At 7 AM for Europe, per steamship Havel,* via Southampton and Bremen, (letters for Ireland must be directed "per Havel.")

WEDNESDAY.—At 7 AM (supplementary 9 AM) for Europe, per steamship St. Louis,* via Southampton, (letters for Ireland must be directed "per St. Louis";) at 9 AM (supplementary 10:30 AM) for Europe, per steamship Teutonic, via Queenstown; at 11:30 AM for Belgium direct, per steamship Westwark, via Antwerp, (letters must be directed "per Southwark.")

THURSDAY.—At 4 AM for Europe, per steamship Augusta Victoria,* via Plymouth, Cherbourg, and Hamburg.

SATURDAY.—At 3 AM for France, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Turkey, Egypt, and British India, per steamship La Normandie,* via Havre, (letters for other parts of Europe must be directed "per La Normandie";) at 7 AM for Europe, per steamship Campania,* via Queenstown; at 8 AM for Netherlands direct, per steamship Maasdam, via Rotterdam, (letters must be directed "per Maasdam";) at 10 AM for Scotland direct, per steamship Furnessia, via Glasgow, (letters must be directed "per Furnessia";) at 11 AM for Norway direct, per steamship Ireland, (letters must be directed "per Ireland.")

*PRINTED MATTER, &c.—German steamers sailing on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays take printed matter, &c., for Germany, and specially addressed printed matter, &c., for other parts of Europe. White Star steamers on Wednesday take specially addressed printed matter, &c., for Europe. Cunard steamers on Saturday take printed matter, &c., for Great Britain and Ireland, and specially addressed printed matter, &c., for other parts of Europe. American and French Line steamers take printed matter, &c., for all countries for which they are advertised to carry mail.

After the closing of the supplementary transatlantic mails named above, additional supplementary mails are opened on the piers of the American, English, French, and German steamers, and remain open until within ten minutes of the hour of sailing of steamer.

MAILS FOR SOUTH AND CENTRAL AMERICA, WEST INDIES, &c.

MONDAY.—At 2:30 AM for Port Antonio, per steamer from Baltimore; at 8 PM for Belize, Puerto Cortez, and Guatemala, per steamer from New-Orleans; at 9 PM for Jamaica, per steamer from Boston.

TUESDAY.—At 10 AM (supplementary 10:30 AM) for Fortune Island, Inagua, Jamaica, Grand Turk, Aux-Cayes, Jacmel, and Santa Martha, per steamship Cuba; at 1 PM for Cape Haitien, Gonaives, St. Marc, and Petit Goave, per steamship Delaware; at 3 PM for Costa Rica, per steamer from New-Orleans; at 3 PM for La Plata Countries direct, per steamship Etona.

WEDNESDAY.—At 10 AM (supplementary 10:30 AM) for Fortune Island and Inagua, per steamship Andes; at 3 PM for Costa Rica, per steamship Geo. Dumois, via Limon; at 11 AM (supplementary 11:30 AM) for Venezuela and Curaçao, also Carthagena and Savanilla, via Curaçao, per steamship Venezuela; at 1 PM for Cuba, per steamship Seguranca, via Havana; at 1 PM (supplementary 1:30 PM) for Nassau, N. P., per steamship Antilla, (letters must be directed "per Antilla";) at 9 PM for Port Antonio, per steamer from Boston.

THURSDAY.—At 2:30 AM for Port Antonio, per steamer from Baltimore; at 1 PM (supplementary 1:30 PM) for Bermuda, per steamship Orinoco; at 1 PM (supplementary 1:30 PM) for Nassau, N. P., and Santiago de Cuba, per steamship Niagara.

FRIDAY.—At 2:30 AM for Newfoundland, per steamship Assyrian, from Philadelphia.

SATURDAY.—At 10 AM (supplementary 10:30 AM) for Fortune Island, Jamaica, and Greytown, per steamship Athos, (letters for Costa Rica must be directed "per Athos";) at 10:30 AM for Campeachy, Chiapas, Tabasco, Tuxpam, and Yucatan, per steamship Seneca, (letters for other parts of Mexico and for Cuba must be directed "per Seneca";) at 12:30 PM (supplementary 1 PM) for Leeward and Windward Islands, Martinique, and Barbados, per steamship Fontabelle, (letters for Grenada, Trinidad, and Tobago must be directed "per Fontabelle";) at 3 PM (supplementary 3:30 PM) for San Domingo and Turk's Island, per steamship New-York.

Mails for Newfoundland, by rail to Halifax, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 8:30 PM. Mails for Miquelon, by rail to Boston, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 7 AM, for forwarding by steamers sailing (Mondays and Thursdays) from Port Tampa, Fla. Mails for Mexico, overland, unless specially addressed for dispatch by steamer, close at this office daily at 7 AM. §Registered mail closes at 6 PM previous day.

TRANSPACIFIC MAILS.

Mails for China and Japan, per steamship Doric, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to July 15 at 6:30 PM. Mails for Australia, (except those for West Australia, which are forwarded via Europe,) New-Zealand, Hawaii, Fiji, and Samoan Islands, per steamship Mariposa, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to July 18 at 7:30 AM, 11 AM, and 6:30 PM, (or on arrival at New-York of steamship Umbria with British mails for Australia.) Mails for China and Japan, per steamship Tacoma, (from Tacoma,) close here daily up to July 22 at 6:30 PM. Mails for the Society Islands, per ship City